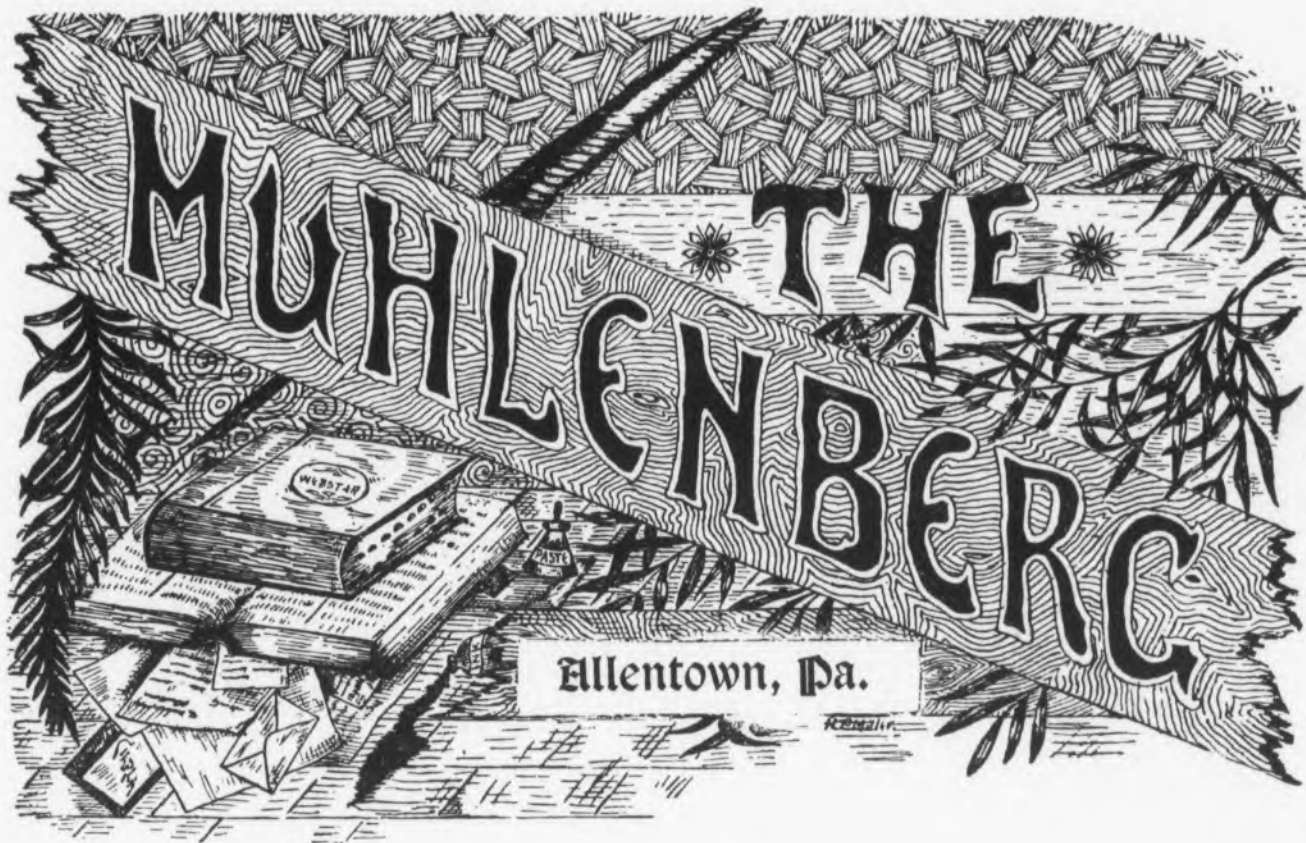




SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1894.

VOL. XII.

Nos. 1 and 2.

CONTENTS :

	PAGE.
The 'Three R's in College,	1
Halle,	3
Gratulatur,	8
Intercepted Correspondence,	9
Editorials,	11
Our Alumni,	12
Locals,	13
Personals,	15
A Word from Dr. Seip,	16
In A Literary Vein,	18

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THE MUHLENBERG.

"Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ."

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., SEPTEMBER, 1894.

No. 1.

The Three R's in College.

BY REV. HENRY B. STRODACH, '71.

[A partial abstract of the address delivered at the opening of the twenty-eighth scholastic year of Muhlenberg College in the College Chapel, Thursday morning, September 6.]

WHETHER Robert Raikes, whose noble efforts with a few humble children are looked upon as the beginning of the Sunday-school in England was the author of the expression, "*Reading, Riting, Rithmetic*,"—I do not know. I borrow neither his arrangement of subjects nor his spelling, but I take advantage of his alliteration and beg to be permitted to speak to you briefly on

THE THREE R'S IN COLLEGE.

I. Recitation.

The major portion of a collegian's work is, or ought to be devoted to his recitations. The ideal recitation is a perfect one, anything short of perfection is a failure. Comparative success with averages from 80-90 or more is still comparative and shows that the superlative has not been reached. The superlative,—the perfect is possible,—for the student in his preparation if not for the professor, with his frequent consideration of personalities, the class-room with its oft absurd interruption or the notation book with its vagaries.

It is well to remember that there is nothing required in the entire curriculum that cannot be done. There is no trans-

lation called for that cannot be made, no problem that cannot be solved, no essay that cannot be written, no declamation that cannot be memorized, no oration that cannot be composed, no task that is too heavy, no sum that has not an answer. Your solution is right or wrong. Right is perfection; wrong is failure. Right is knowledge; wrong is ignorance. Knowledge you seek; seek it in faithful preparation for the recitation before you.

Do you ask whether I attained to such perfection when I was a student here? Then I must say "*No*." Did I ever *strive* to reach that ideal? The answer is a qualified "*Yes*." But this I assure you that what I then lost I have never had time to recover and that lack of full consecration to the work in hand, that painstaking attention to the details of a recitation which makes it perfect have followed me to this day. Therefore, as one who realizes how much he has lost and lost forever, I plead with you whose opportunities are before you to keep in mind this first important "*R*."

II. Reading.

Of course, I do not mean that an ideal, intelligent preparation and recitation consists merely in a critical analysis of the Latin or Greek text, skill in parsing or knowledge of the 500 uses of the preposition *eis*. Your class room work must be supplemented and that can only be done by much and judicious *Reading*.

That is the second *R* of importance to a student and I am afraid, few realize how important it really is. What, I pray you will a man know of the history of the mighty empire whose roads were built for apostles, whose temples were changed to churches, whose palaces became the home of Christian rulers if he reads a few books of Caesar or Livy or Tacitus. Supplement your Latin with histories of the Roman Empire, Arnold or Gibbon, Liddell Michelet or Mommsen. Supplement your Greek with Felton or Smith, if possible with Curtius or Grote. Supplement your German (of which we Germans and the descendants of Germans know far too little when we leave these college walls) supplement it from a world of literature, histories, philosophies, fiction, poetry—to mention names would but exhaust the day. And for your English reading, God's blessed Word, the English Bible, first and foremost all the time. The Father's Word to you, the plainness of speech, the poetic beauty, the rich drapery of its figures, its wonderful message of love divine all love excelling, its elevating power, its subtle spirit changing the dark letter into a warming flame, the depths of the riches, make it the Book of books for the student, without reverent and devoted use he will never be a man among men. Then Shakespeare with his wonderful power and truth in language and figures, in procession of kings and queens, of knaves and fools, fountain of purest English, source of best illustrations.

But of histories and tragedies, sciences and philosophies you need relief. Find it in the novel of Scott or Lytton or Dickens, and beautify your reading and vary your attainments by a liberal use of the English poets. Read, as far as time allows, some of the essayists of the old world and the new. Do not despise your

own land and its authors. No English novelist is superior in beauty and dignity to Hawthorne, no purer poetry was ever written than Holmes or Whittier or Longfellow wrote. *Get the best*—where gold is plentiful 'tis folly to use copper. *Avoid poison*. Where there is so much that is wholesome, 'tis criminal and suicidal to feed on noxious weeds. Get books, buy books, own books and keep them till you die. Shall I sing their value? Good books are good company, faithful friends, have no whims, no changing moods, are always "in" and always at your service. As men are no better than the company they keep or the books they read, I pray you be more careful of your books than of your company for men may change but books remain the same forever.

III. Recreation.

The first *R* and the second *R* are impossible without a third of which I have but a word to say. I might quote in the original Latin the truthful saying that a sound mind dwells in a sound body and soundness of body means *Recreation*.

Some of our American colleges devote much time to the gymnasium and to athletic sports. The greatest of the American holidays is regularly desecrated by the athletic representatives of the two most pretentiously religious colleges of the land. Abuse does not abolish use, and reasonable recreation is as necessary as wholesome food. This institution evidently recognizes that fact, and has therefore provided (what we did not have in our days) a physical director. I do not mean to interfere with his business nor do I know the nature of his advice to these young men, but I take the liberty to suggest that a walk over these hills is better than a walk to the Fountain House, and that a game of base-ball or foot-ball is better than a game

of billiards or of pool. It is better to have a black eye than to be a black-leg, and better to have a rent in a garment than in one's character.

Field games, within reasonable limits, exercise in the gymnasium with discretion, walks over the hills and not too far away, communing with nature, in its various moods will be more wholesome, profitable and agreeable than jaunts to hotels and concert rooms or visits to my lady fair.

My young friends, I offer you these suggestions with the one single purpose, viz.: Your own present and future good and happiness. This alliteration might be enlarged with a thought or two on the *Respect* you owe your professors and, above all, the *Reverence* you owe your Creator and your God. If these are not innate or have not been implanted, no words of mine will be likely to have weight. The experience of one who loves his alma mater and who, whilst studying other things, has tried to study himself and the origin of his defects, and who is anxious that successors here shall find "the stepping stones to better things," dictated in modest language these homely truths—homely, homelike—the more like home, the dearer they should be.

Good friends of this handsome inland city, do you appreciate this college as you ought? Do you realize that in the colleges and universities, by these quiet men who dig and search and teach, the great problems of knowledge, in all its branches are being solved and sent out into the world through the pupils who sit at their feet?

That shore is safest which has the brightest light-house. That city is safest in which the rays of knowledge fall brightest from a light-house well manned and kept.

Gentlemen of the Faculty, no man ever wished you more sincerely the grace,

power and blessing of Him from whom every good and perfect thing must come, than I do here and now. Not only for another year or for the future do you renew your work—it looks toward eternity—the full harvest of your sowing, the full rest from your labor, the full reward for the full measure of your devotion lies there. Your work is not in vain in the Lord. Amen.

Halle.

BY REV. PROF. WILLIAM WACKERNAGEL, D.D.

THE city of Halle on the Saale is one of the oldest towns in Central Germany. Karl the Great built a fortress near its salt springs, and Otto the Great made a town of it and gave it to the cathedral church at Magdeburg. Halle rose in importance so much during the earlier Middle Ages, that it was admitted to the Hanseatic League. As a neighbor of Wittenberg it came under the influence of the Reformation at an early day, although its lord and master, Prince Albert of Brandenburg, Cardinal-Archbishop of Mainz and Magdeburg, and Primate of Germany, who liked to reside at Halle, resisted and suppressed all innovations. At last, in 1541, he was driven out of the town by the citizens, who called Luther's trusted friend, Justus Jonas to establish the pure preaching of the Word and pure worship. Like all Lutheran towns, Halle suffered greatly during the 'Thirty Years' War, and as a university town in the Napoleonic wars, because the Corsican correctly suspected the professors and students to be intensely patriotic. After the Peace of Westphalia, Halle, as a dependence of Magdeburg, became subject to the Elector of Brandenburg. Halle of to-day is a town of 100,000 inhabitants, next to Magdeburg the largest manufacturing town in Prus-

sian Saxony, and a commercial and literary rival of Leipzig, which is only 20 miles distant. Famous as Halle is on account of its copious and lucrative salt-springs and its factories, its chief glory are the University and the Francke Institutions.

Cardinal Albert liked to be called a patron of the liberal arts. Jealous of the fame of the old university of Leipzig and of the growing influence of the newly founded university at Wittenberg, he founded an academy at Halle in 1520, which he proposed to gradually raise to the rank of an university. He could not carry out his idea, but it was taken up and perfected at a later day by the Protestant princes of the illustrious house of Hohenzollern, the Electors of Brandenburg and Kings of Prussia. The Great Elector re-established the academy and granted it many privileges. His son, who is known as Frederick I., King of Prussia, since 1701, first enlarged its course of studies and its faculty, and then, in 1694, raised it to the rank of an university, comprising the four faculties of theology, law, medicine and philosophy. The royal founder and his successors always showed great interest in the university and endowed it liberally. Napoleon gave Halle to his boozy brother Jerome whom he had made king of Westphalia and ordered him to shut the doors of the university. After Bonaparte's fall the King of Prussia reopened it and removed the university of Wittenberg to Halle. The two since 1816, are known as the "Vereinigte Friedrichsuniversität Halle—Wittenberg."

The "Fredericana," as Halle University is called academically—just as Goettingen passes under the name of "Georgia Augusta," and Königsberg of "Albertina,"—is attended by more than 1600 students, the majority of whom either

study theology or medicine. Its annual revenues amount to \$300,000, and, since 1850, new buildings were erected at an expense of more than \$2,000,000.

Two members of the University of Leipzig always are prominently mentioned when speaking of the early days of its younger sister at Halle. The one was a professor of jurisprudence, Christian Thomasius, a man of eminence in his profession, but accused of revolutionary tendencies by his colleagues, because he openly avowed his disagreement with the antiquated methods of studying and practicing law and with the inhuman procedure in the trial of persons suspected of witchery. The rupture between him and his colleagues was complete when he began to lecture in German instead of Latin. He was, however, not the first professor who broke this time-honored custom; Linemann, professor of mathematics at Königsberg, had already done this in 1660. But only since Thomasius' time the change from Latin to German was made universally. Thomasius had to leave Leipzig, but the Elector of Brandenburg appointed him professor at Halle and showed him much favor until the day of his death. Whilst he yet lived and taught at Leipzig, he became acquainted with Magister Augustus Hermann Francke, of Lübeck, a lecturer of Biblical theology in the university. Being suspected of leaning towards Spenerian pietism, he was persecuted by a set of intolerant men hostile to the new movement in the Church. He too had to leave Leipzig. The Elector of Brandenburg appointed him to the pastorate of Glaucha near Halle; when the university was organized, he was elected professor of Hebrew and New Testament Greek. Thomasius and Francke drew many students to Halle, both exerted great influence over their colleagues and students.

Francke was the spiritual adviser of the father of Frederick the Great. He was blamed for causing the removal of the professor of philosophy, Christian Wolff, an account of his liberal ideas, but this liberalism was akin to atheism.

Many names celebrated in the history of sciences—according to the German way of expansive application of the word to all branches of learning—are found in the annals of the Fredericiana. The lustre of its first decades which had become dim in the times of the French Revolution and of Napoleon, is shining again since the last fifty years. The Protestant Church throughout the world remembers with reverence the name of Professor Tholuck, one of the most scholarly men and ablest teachers of our century. One of the best known theologians of our present times, Dr. Koestlin, whose standard work on Luther is found on the shelves of nearly every Lutheran minister in this country, is a member of the university. Whilst the theologians generally predominate at Halle, the seekers after truth and knowledge in other branches of science are well represented. Students of jurisprudence, philology, philosophy and natural sciences are always there by hundreds; but next to the theologians according to number rank the medicals to whom the very best opportunities are offered for prosecuting their studies. Men of European fame have occupied chairs of medicine at Halle.

Next to Berlin, which is *the* first university in the world, Halle ranks next among the nine universities of Prussia. Among the twenty universities of Germany, next to Berlin, which is "*facile princeps*," stand Leipzig, Munich and Halle.

There is no room left to speak of the inner and outward life of the university. The different Corps and Burschenschaften

are of course represented at Halle. Fifty years ago an academic fraternity, called "The Wingolf," was founded by Prof. Tholuck and a large number of his hearers. Its object was to bring together those students who did not join the existing societies on account of the latter's roystering habits and tyrannical rules—relics of mediæval barbarism—and of their lack of regard for sacred things like prayer, going to church, etc. The Wingolf is a kind of Y.M.C.A. for students alone, who are enjoying the amenities and privileges of university life and observing its manners and customs as far as it is compatible with Christian conviction and conversation. The Wingolf has its "chapters" in thirteen universities. A general chapter annually convenes on the Wartburg. Hundreds of professors and pastors in Germany are ex-members of this fraternity. It has been imitated at other universities in Germany and Switzerland.

To every intelligent Lutheran the name of Halle is well known. It reminds him of the days of the "Patriarchs," not of those who had to leave Chaldea, but of those who were called from Germany to a distant country across the sea. Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, although a graduate of Göttingen University and not of Halle, was connected with the great school in "Francke's Stiftungen," and was sent to Pennsylvania by a committee of Christian men at Halle, the moving spirit of whom was Dr. G. A. Francke, a professor in the university. Three graduates of Halle, Krummholtz, Kurtz, and Schaum, were sent to Pennsylvania soon after Muhlenberg's arrival there, by the same committee and a copious correspondence was kept up between the committee and the missionary pastors for years. We possess it in the "Hallesche

Nachrichten," a book of inestimable value to the early history of our Church in this country. We owe a debt of gratitude to the "Venerable Fathers at Halle," as those men were always called and spoken of by Muhlenberg and his associates. The time came at last, when this debt could be discharged in a becoming manner. When it became known that the "Fredericiana" proposed to celebrate the two-hundredth anniversary of its founding as by great jubilee, on the first days of August a. c., our Honorable Board of Trustees at once resolved to charge the President with the pleasant duty of personally presenting the congratulations of the College to the Rector magnificus of the University on the appointed day. Dr. Seip had expressed his longfelt wish to spend his vacation in Germany and the Board at once granted him leave of absence and requested him to attend the festivities at Halle. According to academic custom an engrossed congratulatory address was ordered to be prepared and directed to Halle. It was written by Dr. Ettinger and myself, engrossed by a penman in the Allentown Business College, and signed by two officers of the Board. A copy of this document is found on a later page.

The bi-centennial celebration of the Fredericiana began on August 2, with a solemn service in the Dome-church. It was first intended to have it in the new University church in the Moritzburg, which had lately been restorated at the expense of the Emperor, but it was found to be too small for the occasion. After the service the delegates and other guests assembled in the aula of the university. There were present not less than 130 professors as delegates from their institutions. America was represented by Professors Jackson of Harvard; James, of Pennsyl-

vania; Seip, of Muhlenberg, and three German professors of the State University of Chile. A vivid description of the festivities is given by our President himself, in a letter written from Munich, August 8. It reads:

"My last letter to you was from Nuremberg, so I will briefly describe my travels since. As you know by this time, I returned to Halle from Nuremberg to attend the celebration in person. I am very glad I did so, as the Latin document officially communicating our congratulations did not reach me until my arrival here on Monday after the celebration was over. When I reached Halle I called at the University and arranged with the authorities to present our congratulations personally, which I did at the appointed time, and the Latin paper will be put into the archives when it reaches them. I have sent it. The program of the celebration is too lengthy and full for me to give it all here. Prince Albrecht, of Prussia, nephew of the old Emperor, and the tallest prince in Germany, represented the emperor. I witnessed his public reception, which was grand, like everything else connected with these ceremonies. He arrived on Wednesday, August 1, and stayed at the Hotel Stadt Hamburg, where Rector Beyschlag met the delegations from other universities at 8 o'clock in the evening and arranged for our exercises the next day. Institutes from all parts of Europe and foreign lands, I may say, the world, were represented in this meeting by its most eminent men. As the number was so great, one speaker for Germany, and one for all other lands were selected by us to make the formal speeches of congratulation in the "Aula," or hall of the University, and then the name of each institution was to be called in the order of the country, and its delegate to march up to the Prince and the

rector and present his paper and a few words. Rector Weinhold, of Berlin, spoke for the German institutions, and Professor Solfirini, of Italy, in German, for all other institutions. Of course there were congratulations from the high officials of the Empire, states and cities in addition to those of the universities. This program was carried out on Thursday. The Prince presided at 11 o'clock, after religious services and a sermon in the Dome Church at 9 and opened the exercises in the "Aula" with an address, and read a personal letter from the emperor. The speech was very good, for a prince. After the official speeches of Ministers of Education of the Empire, states and cities, and the speeches of Rector Weinhold and Professor Solfirini, the names of the institutions were called and *Muhlenberg* with the rest. I marched up as gracefully as I could, bowed to the Prince and the Rector, and presented my paper and said a few words, and my duty was done.

The scene in the hall was like a picture, reminding me of the paintings of scenes of the Middle Ages. The Prince and his staff in the centre of the platform, in splendid military dress, with the flags and banners grouped near them, the Rector and all the other foreign, that is, non-American representatives in scarlet velvet robes and hats, with heavy gold embroidery, the officials of state in their uniforms, gold chains and jeweled orders and decorations — all presented a scene of splendor that I shall never forget. I can assure you that my plain American dress was in remarkable contrast to their conspicuous and splendid garbs. These decorations and robes of office were worn on all occasions of official character during the week. The procession on Friday morning from the University to the Market Kirche, where the Rector de-

livered the historical festival address, was most imposing.

A plain statement and description of the facts would hardly be credited by our Americans at home. I had the pleasure of meeting at Halle, Professor Edmund James, of Philadelphia, and his brother, Professor George James, now of New York, as well as Julius Sachse, of whom I have known for years as a contributor to our papers on the early Pennsylvania German history. I introduced him to Director Fries, of the *Franckesche Stiftungen* from which Muhlenberg came, as he wants to search their archives for matter on his branch.

At the great festival given by the city of Halle on the Nightingales' Island, and afterwards on steamers on the river Saale on Thursday afternoon, I met Dr. and Mrs. Moldehnke and their son, and had a most delightful time. The guests of the city, about 5000, were taken on boats down the river to the ruins of the old castle Giebichenstein, while fireworks on a large scale were set off on the picturesque hills along the banks of the river. It was one o'clock a.m., when we reached our lodging, utterly tired out. On Friday morning the parade and address in the church on the Market place, and the University banquet to its guests in the afternoon followed and this with the general "Kommers" in the evening closed the exercises.

As I had been in Wittenberg I did not accompany the excursion on Saturday to that place, but returned to Augsburg by way of Nuremberg to resume my trip. I am glad I returned to the celebration, as it gave me a more vivid idea of many things in history and in university life than I could have obtained in any other way. I was fortunate in timing my visit for this year, as such anniversary celebrations are rare."

The College was fortunate too in being represented at the festivities by a Christian gentleman whose fine scholarship and dignified bearing cannot fail of making a favorable impression everywhere. I happen to know that our worthy President made many admiring acquaintances among the university men and other educated people in Germany and Switzerland. He says at the close of his letter: "Munich is wonderful for its art, and I could spend weeks here in visiting these galleries and places of interest. I find my German a great advantage to me here. In fact, I do not see how a traveller alone could get along without it. I admire what is good and there is much of it in the Germans and in Germany. We have much to learn from the old world, as they also can learn some things from us."

Dr. Weinhold, who spoke for the German universities, is this year's rector of Berlin University. He occupies the chair of German philology. Dr. Solfrini, who addressed the rector of Halle in the name of the other universities, is, if I am not mistaken, professor of natural sciences, in the old university of Bologna. He finished his studies in Germany and kept up his studies of German researches, which enabled him to deliver a German address before a very critical audience. Dr. Beyschlag, the rector of Halle for its jubilee year, holds a chair of theology and is regarded as the leader of the "liberal" wing of theological scholars in Germany. Prince Albrecht of Prussia is a man of 57 years of age, and prince-regent of the duchy of Brunswick since 1885. Two of his sons are university-students, as it is the rule with all Prussian princes. The present Emperor, *e. g.* regularly attended his classes in the gymnasium at Cassel like any other student, and spent several semesters at Bonn and Berlin as a *studiosus* and not as a prince-

ling, as we have them in novels. He knows the inestimable value of a liberal education and therefore in intelligent imitation of the example given by his predecessors, is a royal patron of the arts and sciences not simply *de jure* but *de facto*.

The gala days of Halle already belong to the past. Only a few of the younger professors and a sorely reduced number of the students who took part in the bi-centennial festivity will be present at the quarter millennial in A.D. 1944, the semi-millennial year of the invention of book printing, an art so intimately related to science. Most of ourselves, we hope and pray, will be there, where the *many* tongues have ceased and *earthly* knowledge is done away, but where we shall see and speak and know and be known fully. Desiring these excellent things for ourselves and all old and young men in the commilitium studiorum here and abroad, we say to each and every one of the universities and colleges in the land of our forefathers, "the great school house of the world," and to all the institutions of learning in this our native or chosen country, what was said and sung a thousand times at Halle during the festal days,

"*Vivat, crescat, floreat!*"

Gratulamur.

THE congratulatory document addressed to the "Vereinigte Friedrich's Universität Halle-Wittenberg," on the occasion of its Bi-Centennial, reads as follows (and its reading will be enjoyed by all alumni and undergraduates!):

Venerabili Almæ-Matri

*Parvula propinqua in terra remota
salutem dicit.*

Collegium Muhlenbergiense in Republica Pennsylvania, medio saxo fornicis pollentis potentisque Civitatum Foederatarum in Septentrionali America, modeste

sed tamen laetissime se conjungit cum multitudine scholarum atque collegiorum virorum jam sapientium et eorum adhuc sapientiam petentium per orbem terrarum omnium et maxime in patria nostrorum majorum, qui sapientes clarissimae Almae Matri, magnae et conjunctae Fredericianae Universitati Halae-Vitembergæ, hoc die beatae atque gloriosae consumationis ejus secundi saeculi, semper-virides coronas et sarta offerunt.

Etiamsi Collegium Muhlenbergiense parvum in annis et in magnitudine sit, id tamen a magna et laetissima frequentia alumnorum et amicorum et admiratorum Universitatis Fredericianae non aberit, sed sicut reliqui fortunatum diem libenter salutabit.

Ejus gaudium atque laetitia fluunt ex animo gratissimo propter memoriam beneficiorum dierum priscorum in quibus diebus viri sancti et doctissimi ex urbe Hala et aulis Fredericianae egressi sunt, ut in terra remota Guilelmi Penn trans mare magnum Christo et Ejus Ecclesiae servirent, et, Sancto Spiritu Duce, in fundamentis magnitudinis Ecclesiae Lutheranae in America faciendis opitulati sunt.

Collegium Muhlenbergiense, ab nomine digni viri appellatum quem ut patriarcham Ecclesia in his regionibus observat et quem patres reverendi Halae abhinc centum et quinquaginta annis in Pennsylvaniam miserant, hoc die festo aliter facere non potest quin congratuletur, oret Omnipotentem Patrem ut in Almam Matrem in terra nostrorum majorum opulentissima munera effundat, et eidem omnia bona et nobilia et prospera in annos futuros precetur.

Datum in urbe Allentoniensi, Junio mense, Anno Domini MDCCCLXXXIV.

{ L.S. }

S. A. REPASS,
Præses Curatorum.
S. A. ZIEGENFUSS,
Scriba Curatorum.

Intercepted Correspondence

PART I.

MUHLENBERG COLLEGE, Sept. 12, 1894.

My dear Father: Well, here I am at last. The day has passed, and while chum is out for a lark, I'm writing to you. Just think! It's a week since I saw you last, and I tell you it seems to have been an age. I tell you, I felt rather shaky when the train took me away last Wednesday, and I looked after you, as far as I could see. And—I'm not ashamed of it—I guess I didn't see as far as I might, because something got before my eyes, and came again and again. I can see you and mother just as you stood there then. When I got here, I felt like a cat in a strange garret, but that has worn off a little—the fellows are rather nice. Our Seniors take an interest in us chaps, and I think they're the finest fellows going. Such a tall, handsome man, I think they call him Barr or Bauer, but he doesn't look like a *farmer*. Then there's a fellow with nice, fat cheeks and a nice, little moustache, I think he's called Killer, or Kilyan, or something. There's one little fellow I like. He has glasses and a moustache, and red cheeks like Sally Silverstein. I think his name is Schneider. And the Juniors are nice fellows too. But, my, how far up those fellows are, and I've got to stay three years till I'm as far as they. It's pretty nice work though, and the fellows make it pretty easy. Why we go together, and one fellow reads off a translation and the others take it down. It gives a fellow more time for other things. I tell you it's nice.

Johnnie Stone took me out last night, and showed me the town. It's a pretty nice place and the people look nice, too. We went out Fourth street and passed some houses set back about 50 or 60 feet,

where Johnny told me Lawyer Wright lives; a little further out is a college for girls. The boys call it Fem. Sem., which stands for Female College. Here Johnny whistled and then some girls up at a window coughed. They were real pretty girls, too. But then we had to run, because Johnny said he heard a door open.

I wonder why we daren't talk to the girls like we used to up in Squashville. But Johnny says we have to be sly about it here.

I have to study yet, and so I must stop. Give my love to mother and all my friends.

Your son,

IKE.

PART II.

SQUASHVILLE, Sept. 14, 1894.

Our dear Son: To say that we appreciated your letter is putting it mildly, and we hope that our boy will always find at least one hour per week to tell us all about himself. Though you are beyond our vision, yet you are not out of our thoughts. In this case, "Out of sight, out of mind," does not apply.

You seem to have a chum who is out larking. I am sorry for that. I wish you might have gotten in with some steadier boy than yourself. For it seems to me, that a boy who has painted our pigs red, white and blue to celebrate the Fourth of July, who put a burdock burr under the tail of Squire Capias' old, stiff horse, and who brought home a lot of bees last Summer and housed them in my best silk hat so that once there might be something good in it, such a boy should have a steadier companion. But we have faith in you that your pranks are but the outburst of a mischievous inheritance, and not of a vile or depraved nature. My son, don't go "larking" where you would not have us see you.

Well, well, you might think I was preaching next Sunday's sermon to you;

but I am not. We feel complimented that our boy should have had an outburst of manly feeling upon leaving home. My son, don't be ashamed of your tears: they show a kind, gentlemanly nature. Be brave and true and manly. Don't judge manliness by any other person's conception of it, but by your own. He is the biggest coward who struts about declaring, "*I'm* not afraid; pooh, you baby." It's all bluster to blind the eyes of those who might be able to see his true character.

I see I don't have time for much more. Two things I want to speak about. Since your Seniors are so gentlemanly, choose a good man of their number as your personal friend. I don't want you to hang about anyone's neck all the time. But if you want advice in reference to some proposed "jolly" sport, ask your Senior. You needn't be afraid he'll tell on you. But it stands to reason that a person who has traveled a journey and weathered the storms of a voyage, will be a better pilot than one wholly inexperienced.

See here. Don't become lazy. Get out your own translations. Do your own work thoroughly. Use helps as your professors recommend. Don't swallow a lot of words to vomit them all out intact at the recitation. They will never strengthen your mind.

When I went to college I used a "pony" too. But I didn't write down every word to read it off again in class. I used it as a guide to the construction, looking up every new word in the lexicon, and every reference in the grammar. But don't cram your Greek and Latin down your throat. It won't stay down, and you'll be a mental "living skeleton."

Your mother returns your love ten fold, and wants you to remember her last words. Your

PATER,

THE MUHLENBERG.

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Assistant Editor-in-Chief.

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EDITORIALS.

OWING to certain peculiar circumstances we were unable to publish our September edition; so we thought it advisable to enlarge this edition, combining, as it were, the September and October numbers. The letter from Dr. Seip was intended to have been published in the September edition. Though the date may be a little late, the information remains the same.

WELL, here we are, standing on the threshold of the twenty-eighth scholastic year of Muhlenberg College and the twelfth edition of THE MUHLENBERG. It is not our aim to give our readers a lengthy introductory article but merely to inform them of the change that has taken place and into whose hands the monthly has fallen. The pen and scissors have been handed over to us. We realize the duties and responsibilities before us. A college journal should be a representation of the institution in which it flourishes. It should bear the stamp of its teachings; it should uphold its principles and its authorities and in no wise censure them; it should keep wide awake the alumni in their love for their *Alma Mater* for in them lies much of the future success and prosperity of our institution. They are its precious jewels; their assistance not only in word but in deed is of the highest importance. THE MUHLENBERG is published by the Literary Societies and, therefore, every student should have at heart the success of their journal. Students this is your property, care for it; Alumni, this you have left to us; watch its interest and give us your support.

WE are also desirous of joining hands across our editorial table with the great fraternity of college men. There is such a thing as inter-collegiate fellowship and yet we wish there was more of it. Our Exchange table will be closely scanned, merits marked, and faults observed. We invite a return favor at the hands of our college brethren (and sisters; we are partial to *them*). We are not egotistical enough to suppose that we are flawless, and we claim him as our friend who points out errors. The more friendly notices we shall receive, the better pleased shall we be. Literature, rather than that of athletics, is the "field of the cloth of

gold'' where colleges should meet in friendly rivalry. Come brethren, shake.

THE annual miracle of Aaron's rod which is witnessed in the rejuvenation of the Franklin Literary Society, shows that the student life has not died out under the scorching rays of a perpendicular sunshine, but has only been awaiting more favorable circumstances. We do not wish to apostrophize, but to urge all our students, new and old, to use the benefits within reach, and stock their minds with rich *pabulum* from such unbounded sources as the minds of our American magazine writers. *Puck* and *Judge*, while interesting should not be devoured to the neglect of *The Forum*, *Review of Reviews*, *North American Review*, *Harper's*, *Century*, etc. A College education consists not in recitation, but in preparation for life. That is the preparation which stores the mind with wholesome knowledge for the future use.

NOW screecheth the owl and flappeth the American Eagle his wings. Now croweth the rooster and— We only wish to say that the time of our periodical throes as a nation is upon us. Election floats upon the breeze and stump speeches are multifarious. Our boys annually catch the spirit of politicians and the season of wire-pulling and button-holing is in our midst. Both the Sophronian and Euterpean Literary Societies are endeavoring to catch the wary trout and doubt hangs over all as a pall. Come, boys, choose sides and go to work. The more practice you get in the literary field, the more opportunities to flourish your oratory, the oftener you turn the edge of a debator's stroke, the more will you be fitted for life. Up, to work!

OUR ALUMNI.

'76.—John M. Smeltzer, Myerstown, Pa., is a candidate for Legislative honors on the Democratic ticket.

'76.—Hon. F. E. Meily has been nominated by the Democratic party to succeed himself as president judge of Lebanon County, which position he now holds, by appointment of Governor Pattison. Though there is a large adverse majority to overcome—there are hopes of his election.

Mayor Garrett seconded the nomination in the following brief speech:

Mr. President, I as one of the Democratic representatives of the Fifth Ward, do with honor second the motion for one who has filled the chair of the Fifty-first Judicial district as President Judge, with credit to himself, the Democratic Party and the citizens of Lebanon county, he has been tried and found to be true and impartial in all his deliberations, and with the proper support of us all as Democratic representatives, he will reach the high water mark in this campaign, and he will again occupy the chair he now so ably fills as President Judge.

The nomination was made with hearty cheers by acclamation.

'77.—Rev. M. L. Zweizig, now, at Portland, O., paid a visit east and called on friends in Allentown, Scranton, Lebanon, Philadelphia and New York.

'79.—Dr. John K. Reinoehl has been re-nominated by the Republicans for the legislature.—With, a majority of over two thousand back of him, this is equivalent to an election.

'79.—Geo. B. Schock, Esq., is, at present building a handsome residence for himself, corner Eighth and Walnut Sts., Lebanon, Pa.

'81.—Frank H. Uhrich has resumed school teaching in Myerstown,

'82.—Rev. Thomas M. Yundt, Superintendent of Bethany Orphans' Home, at Womelsdorf, celebrated its 31st anniversary, on Thursday, August 30. The exercises were largely attended, it being estimated that over seven thousand people were present. The reports read, showed that the institution is now free from debt.

'82.—Rev. D. M. Medlar, called to see friends in Lebanon some weeks ago. We learned that he was on a visit east. He is at present engaged in the Presbyterian ministry, at Crookstown, Minnesota.

'87.—Rev. John W. Richards, Lancaster, Pa., exchanged pulpits with Dr. Repass of Allentown on Sunday Oct. 21st.

'87.—We were pained to learn that Rev. Frank M. Seip lost a very promising three year old son, S. Francis, who died of typhoid fever in August.

'92.—It is now Leo Wise, Esq. Last week he passed an unusually good examination for admission to the Lehigh County Bar and is now a member of that body. He has our best wishes.

LOCALS.

PAST,—The County Fair.
IN THE AIR,—Turpentine.
IN SEASON,—Foot Ball
OUT OF SIGHT,—The Gym.

THE Fall term of Muhlenberg was inaugurated under very favorable auspices. Ten o'clock, Sept. 6th, found the chapel crowded with students, visitors, and friends of the college. The speaker of the day, Rev. H. B. Strodach, '71, delivered an interesting address which we print in another part of this issue.

DR. SEIP, on his return home arrived at Muhlenberg on Saturday evening Sept. 22. The Trustees, Faculty, and students were anxiously awaiting his arrival at the L. V. R. R. depot. As he stepped upon the platform a most hearty cheer and applause greeted his ears. He was then escorted to the college where, in a neat little speech, he thanked all who had thus so kindly remembered him in giving him such a hearty welcome home. On Monday evening, Sept. 24, the reception proper took place in the college chapel. Dr. Ettinger was master of ceremonies.

DR. REPASS, in behalf of the Trustees, welcomed the Doctor home; Dr. Richards in behalf of the Faculty; and E. H. Kistler '95 in behalf of the students. Among the visitors from a distance was Dr. N. C. Schaeffer, who has written a very nice article about the reception in the *Pennsylvania School Journal*.

WE are pleased to announce that Mrs. Monroe of Philadelphia will give a production of "The Reformation" in Music Hall, Nov. 15th and 16th. The entertainment will consist of stereoptican views of the Reformation, but the chief attraction will be a stage production of the most important and interesting scenes of Luther's Reformation, which will require the assistance of one hundred ladies and gentlemen. Mrs. Monroe has recently represented "The Reformation" to the people of Easton where it was witnessed by several of our students who pronounce it exceptionally fine. It is expected that most of the students will take part in the production. The students of last year will remember that the Literary Societies were seriously considering a one night's engagement of Mrs. Monroe.

EXTENSIVE improvements have been made in the Academic Department. A

large room has been added to the number now in use for the accommodation of the large number of new applicants. The object is to make this department one of the best Academic schools in the State. At the request of a number of people of this city, a Primary Department has been established to which pupils from nine years and upwards are admitted. The new room is in charge of a newly elected teacher, Mr. E. R. Colhoun of Brooklyn, N. Y., who teaches English, French, drawing, and calisthenics. By this new arrangement the course is somewhat more advanced. We congratulate the Professors upon the marked improvement and wish them due patronage.

At a recent meeting of the Franklin Literary Association the following officers were elected for the collegiate year: President, Sandt, '95; Vice President, Hottenstein, '96; Secretary, Dr. M. H. Richards; Treasurer, Dr. Davis Garber; Curators, Krapf, '95, and Matthews, '96. Several dailies and magazines were added to the Reading Room. Any student can become a regular member on payment of \$1.25 per year.

THE Freshmen had more trouble than the other classes in securing a time and a place to hold their first class-meeting unmolested. After numerous attempts the Sophs were outwitted and the verdant diplomats proceeded cautiously to elect their ticket: President Mantz; Vice President, Thrall; Secretary, Gery; Treasurer, Lenker; Historian, Metz; Poet, Gruber.

At the first meeting of the Muhlenberg College Missionary Society papers were read by Fretz '97, Cooper '96, and E. Snyder '95. Lantz '96 made his report as delegate to the State Convention of the Luther League which was held at Harrisburg last June.

IN the afternoon of September 18th the halls of old Muhlenberg were the scene of a lively tussel between the Sophs and the Freshies. Introductory to the contest the Freshmen collected in one end of the hall and made hideous noises by chirruping their new and catchy (?) class yell:

Wah hoo wah,
Wah hoo wah,
Rip, zip, ba, zate,
I yell, I yell for '98.

This proved too much for the Sophs, so that in a very short time a spectator could see a body of men holding a council of war at the other end of the hall, where Hartzell seemed to be their leader. It was decided however, that Hartzell would better stay out of the "muss," for want of extra breathing capacity. Then with Lieutenant Everett in the van the Sophs made a sally. The contest lasted one hour. Although it was 20 against 40, the Sophs won the cane. Torn collars, cuffs, neckties, etc., "didn't count;" both parties were desperate. The Freshies want another chance, but *now* everybody seems to think a second engagement very improbable. We wonder why.

DURING the past vacation Muhlenberg's Alpha Taus enjoyed a pleasant two weeks outing at "Camp Tau", near Claussville, Pa.

THE following were the questions for the Senior-Junior extemporaneous debates during September:

1. The effect of the Korean War upon China and Japan and incidentally upon other nations.
2. The effect of the general reading of periodical literature upon force of thought.
3. Shall the standing army of the United States be increased to meet domestic lawlessness?
4. Are we losing our Sunday as a holy day? What will be the effect upon the people's morals?

THE Central League of Young People's Societies of Allentown district held its first Convention in St. John's Lutheran Church in the afternoon and evening of Sept. 19th. Among the delegates were noticed Yetter, '96; Cooper, '96; E. E. Snyder, '95; Krapf, '95; Trexler, '96, Snyder, '96; Reichard, '97, and Steinbicker, '96.

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

The Lutheran, of September 6, contains a very interesting article on "The Bi-Centennial Jubilee of the University at Halle," written by M. Julius F. Sachse, who attended the celebration as the delegate from the Old Augustus Church, at the Trappe, which was built by the efforts of the Patriarch Muhlenberg, and named in honor of the elder Francke, the first Professor of Theology of the Halle University. Speaking of the attention attracted by the two Pennsylvanians in the procession, from the University building to the old church on the Market, Mr. Sachse says, "It will not be amiss at this point to say that no foreign delegate received more attention or made a better impression than the honored delegate from Muhlenberg College, the Rev. Theodore L. Seip, D.D."

President Seip spent the 21st of August at Basle on the Rhine, the native city of Dr. Wackernagel. He called on the latter's brothers and spent the evening with them at the house of the oldest of them, who is the editor and publisher of a daily paper. Another brother is professor of Greek in the University (founded A. D. 1460), the third is a writer of history and poetry, and the youngest is in the silk business. Dr. Wm. Wackernagel, senior, was a professor in the University for thirty-six years.

Dr. Garber spent most of his time, during vacation, in Allentown, visiting relatives and friends. Some time was spent with his mother and brother, who reside near Trappe, while he also spent several days at Gettysburg.

Dr. Richards spent the greater part of his vacation in Allentown. Being Secretary of the City School Board, he was kept busy attending meetings in its interest. But yet with all this work, he managed to take several trips of a week or more up the Delaware, in the neighborhood of Stroudsburg on a fishing tour.

Dr. Wackernagel spent his vacation at Allentown. He preached in St. Luke's church twice every Sunday, superintended St. Stephen's Sunday school and acted as assistant superintendent of Salisbury Mission Sunday school. He did it for recreation. "De gustibus etc."

Dr. Bauman spent part of his time putting up shelves, arranging and classifying minerals for the class in Mineralogy. Some time was spent in the Academy of Natural Sciences, examining specimens in Mineralogy, Zoology, Palæontology and Botany. He visited the Seaside Laboratory of the University of Penna., at Sea Isle City. Time was also spent in the Library of the Lehigh University, as well as in our College and Society Libraries.

Dr. G. T. Ettinger this summer again spent three weeks at the Penna., Chautauqua at Mt. Gretna. In addition to his regular class work he delivered two public lectures, one on "An Hour with the Dictionary," the other, on "Life's Lottery," which were highly spoken of in the *Philadelphia Press*.

The month of August he spent in making a trip, in company with Prof. C. Ernest Wagner, '84, of Franklin and Marshall College, through Canada, New Bruns-

wick, Prince Edward's Island, Cape Breton and Nova Scotia.

With the exception of about one week spent out of town in the interest of the Academic Department, E. S. Dieter spent his vacation at home.

Prof. J. R. Merkel spent the greater part of his vacation in travelling in the states of Ohio and Iowa. He had been Principal of the schools of Pioneer, Ohio, before he accepted his present position.

Dr. Repass was granted a month's vacation by his congregation: and this time was spent partly at Capon Springs, West Virginia and at Asbury Park.

STUDENTS.

The Freshmen class is, in their estimation, *the* class. The only fault we see thus far, is that it has a (Hohl) in it.

Bauer, '95, in company with F. W. Wackenagel, traveled on foot, through Carbon, Monroe, Pike, Luzerne and Lackawanna Counties. They reported a profitable as well as a pleasant trip.

H. K. Lantz, '96, took second prize in the rendering of a Bass Solo, at the Eisteddfod, given at Mt. Gretna.

Dr. W. to Fretz, '97.

Dr. W. Translate into German "Queen Victoria has reigned for 55 years."

Fretz. Fraulein Victoria hat fünf-und-fünfzig jahre regnet.

Spang, star of '96, spent some time at Ocean Grove, and quite some time in New York. He also says he spent some time in Allentown.

Weddigen, '96, traveled in the interests of the Williamsport and Shamokin bakery.

Strodach, '96, journeyed through New York State and a part of Canada. He stopped about one month at Tunghannock Falls.

We wonder why it was that Behler, '95, remained at home so long after the opening exercises. Its only by asking his body guard and best friend, viz., Schadt '95, that one will be able to find out

F. W. Wackernagel '94 and F. C. Cooper '96, acted as teachers of the English Bible class in Salisbury Mission Sunday school during vacation.

A Word from Dr. Seip.

PARIS, FRANCE, September 1, 1894.

To the Editors of "*The Muhlenberg*,"

DEAR FRIENDS:—Your kind invitation to send you a letter for the September number of *THE MUHLENBERG* has just come to hand, too late, I fear, for this to reach you in time. I will, however, hastily pen you a few lines, in the hope that they may answer your purpose. I hardly know what to insert and what to omit, as my tour has embraced so much of interest and importance, and my experience has been so varied, that it is difficult to select from the mass, what would be most suitable for so brief a letter. I am happy to state that my voyage on the *Augusta Victoria* was most delightful, the sea being smooth, and my new-made friends most agreeable. We celebrated the Fourth of July on this famous German vessel, in true American style, although the Emperor of Germany was not forgotten in the arrangement of the program. On my arrival in Berlin, I was very kindly received by Rector Weinhold of the University, and had the pleasure of hearing some of its most eminent men lecture, and of making their acquaintance. The same is true of my visits to Halle, Leipsic and Jena, all universities of the first

rank. At Berlin, I met and heard among others, Harnak; at Halle, Rector Bey-schlag; and, at Jena, Nippold, all of whom are at present, and have been, for some time arousing the support, or exciting the opposition of theologians, *pro et con*, not only in Europe, but the world over. They are all lecturers of magnetic power, and multitudes of young men from different countries flock to hear them. At Leipsic, I was most cordially received by Rector Wislicenus, who had spent three years in America when a young man, and who addressed me in good English. Here I also met the only American teacher in the University, the eminent textual critic and Greek scholar, Professor Casper Rene Gregory, formerly of Philadelphia, a warm personal friend of the late Dr. C. Porterfield Krauth and his family. He was delighted to talk about mutual friends in America and topics of interest to us both, and gave me the warmest welcome I have had since I left my native shores, though I have been most cordially received by educationists and the clergy of high and low degree, wherever I have been. Professor Gregory accompanied me, to call on the eminent Professor Dr. C. E. Luthardt, who has been failing in health for some time, and hence is not often accessible. He secured for me one of the great pleasures of my trip, a most interesting and, at the same time, impressive, personal interview with this devoted servant of God, and powerful defender of the faith once delivered to the saints. I shall not forget, to the day of my death, the solemnity and earnestness with which he gave me his parting blessing. He seemed to feel, as I felt, that it was the only time in this world that we should meet, but with the eye of faith we look forward to a longer meeting in the mansions on high.

In addition to my visits to men of note and to the universities, I have visited nearly all the Luther places of any importance; have spent a week in a second visit to Halle to participate in the celebration of the Jubilee of the university, which was magnificent in every way; have seen the chief cities of Germany and Austria as far east as Vienna, and their wonderful treasures of art; have turned with relief from the cities and the works of men, to view the wonderful and mighty works of God in the rivers of ice snow-capped mountains of Switzerland.

It has been my privilege to view the vine-clad hills and the ruins of the Rhine, famous in story and song, and to visit its historic cities; to travel through France and Belgium as far as Antwerp, where I looked in upon the World's Fair with its modern attractions, as well as into the ancient buildings of the city with their celebrated master works of art. Thence I have come to this most beautiful and pleasure-seeking city of all the world—Paris. From here my route lies through England homeward to my own native land, America. But to tell you all about this would require a volume instead of a letter. I will therefore forbear, and spare the patience of your readers.

By the time this reaches you, the College term will have begun, and I trust that on my return, in a few weeks, I shall have the pleasure of greeting, not only my old acquaintances and friends of last year, but many faithful new students. Praying for the continued prosperity and usefulness of the College and all connected with it, I am

Very sincerely your friend,

THEODORE L. SEIP.

"In fancy I can hear again
The Alpine torrent's roar,
The mule-bells on the hills of Spain,
The sea at Elsinore,"—*Longfellow*

IN A LITERARY VEIN.

—Lovers of Shakspeare and the student body in general will, undoubtedly welcome Mr. Bartlett's concordance to Shakspeare which has been in preparation for over twenty years. MacMillan Co., announce the book as ready for publication. The book is said to be more comprehensive and complete than any other volume of the same nature, containing altogether some four hundred thousand entries. A feature which distinguishes it from previous works of its kind is that the references are not only to the acts and scenes, but even to the lines as numbered in "The Globe Edition" of Shakspeare, from which the concordance was prepared.

—An amusing book in the satirical line has been published, entitled, "The Women's Conquest of New York," by "A member of the committee of safety of 1908." It purports to chronicle the rise and progress of the Woman's Rights movement, the grant of female suffrage, the formation of the "Area League" and the capture of the government of the city of New York by the election as Mayoress of Bridget O'Dowd. Then ensues a season of female despotism frightful to contemplate.

—A juvenile to be issued, under the auspices of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, is entitled, "The Century Book for Young Americans," by Elbridge S. Brooks, the author of "Historic Boys," etc. It will tell in story form what every American boy and girl ought to know about the government, the functions of the President, the House and the Supreme Court; the duties of the different Cabinet officers and the work of the various departments — how State, municipal and town government are carried on, and what are the duties and responsibilities of an American citizen.

—A new novel, entitled, "Lord Ormont and his Aminta," by George Meredith, has been published in America during the summer.

—Mrs. Blaine is quite a literary woman. She and Gail Hamilton are working steadily upon the "Life of James G. Blaine". The son and daughter help gather material.

—The Century Company will shortly publish a volume of the recollections of Edwin Booth, by his daughter Edwin Booth Grossman.

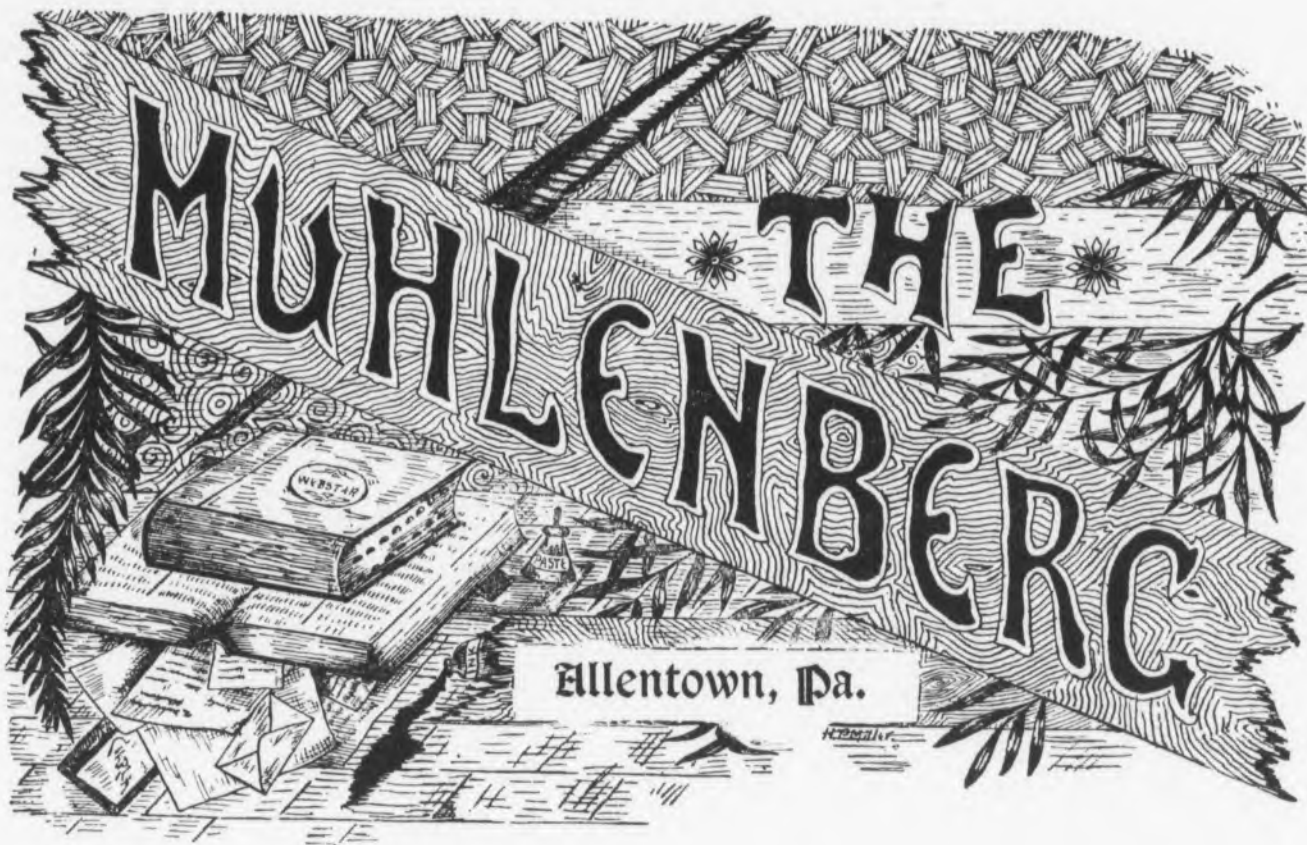
—It is said that William Dean Howells' reminiscences of his "First Visit to New England," have proved so popular that he is preparing for *Harper's Magazine* a second series, describing his first impressions of New York. Mrs. Howells', it is said, has sat as a model, though quite unconsciously, in several of her husband's works. And when asked by a friend what she thought of the series of farces in which she has been sketched as the inconsequent married woman, she answered, "I haven't read them, I never have time to read what Mr. Howells writes."

—A new book, by Walter Besant, is called, "A Crown Windfall."

—A dramatic version of Bret Harte's popular story, "The Luck of Roaring Camp," has been produced in a New York theatre.

—Bill Nye's "Comic History of the United States," has become so popular that it has already passed through seven editions.

—A New York magazine editor is said to have written the following to Thomas Baily Aldrich: "Won't you please drop a poem in our slot and draw out as much money as you want for it?" Upon which Mr. Aldrich wrote a dozen lines with the price, fifty dollars, written on the margin,



NOVEMBER, 1894.

VOL. XII.

No. 3.

CONTENTS :

	PAGE.
Psychic Initiative in Education, (<i>Continued</i>), .	19
Originality in Literature, ...	22
A Query, ...	24
Intercepted Correspondence, ...	24
A Misunderstanding, ...	25
Editorials, ...	26
Our Alumni, ...	28
In Memoriam, ...	30
Locals, ...	32
Personals, ...	32
College News, ...	33
Exchanges, ...	34
In a Literary Vein, ...	34
Do, ...	34

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THE MUHLENBERG.

"Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ."

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., NOVEMBER, 1894.

No. 2.

Psychic Initiative in Education.

By REV. DR. CHARLES C. BOYER, '85,

Languages and Pedagogics, Keystone State Normal School.

Taken from the Wooster University Quarterly, Oct., 1894.

IT is a matter of common observation that infancy differs from maturity especially in the number and nature of its inclinations, or initiatives; that these inclinations manifest themselves, one after another, in a remarkably invariable order of succession; and that they are revelations of definite human capacities simultaneously and appropriately developed in the individual. Therefore, to say that the teacher is one who shows pupils the way toward perfection is hardly the whole truth; this also seems equally true, that pupils take the initiative, i. e., lead the way in their own education. The latter phase of education, in its rational and practical bearings, is to be considered. Accordingly we take up the first proposition.

HUMAN INCLINATIONS. *Infancy differs from maturity especially in the number and nature of its inclinations, or initiatives.* This proposition needs only to be stated in order to secure credence. It is possible to name in a very general way the successive preferences of man from infancy to maturity. Professor James, the eminent psychologist, has tried quite successfully to do this. He says: "With the *child*, life is all play and fairy-tales and learning the external properties of 'things'; with the *youth*, it is bodily exercises of a more systematic sort, novels of the real world, boon-fellowship and

song, friendship and love, nature, travel and adventure, science and philosophy; with the *man*, ambition and policy, acquisitiveness, responsibility to others, and the selfish zest of the battle of life."

THE INVARIABLE ORDER. *Human inclinations, or aptitudes, manifest themselves, one after the other, in a remarkably invariable order of succession.* What Bernard Perez observed in children under three years of age is in most respects easy to verify in other children. Pestalozzi and Froebel believed in this invariable order of psychic development and tried to understand its details. Rosmini believed that this order was "intrinsic to the human mind." He argues that, "The scale must be the same for all minds, great or small, without a single step being omitted by any, although some minds will go faster and some slower." If there is a fixed law in obedience to which the mind passes from one thought to another, from one feeling to another, from one hunger to another, from one purpose to another, that law must be found in the *objects* of thought. The teacher who, like Rosmini, would find this invariable order of mental development must therefore inquire, "How *objects* present themselves to the mind, which come first and which follow, and this will lead us to the natural and necessary order of thought we are in search of." More easily said than done! Nor can that task be accomplished in a short time or to the teacher's entire satisfaction; but when many observers and thinkers shall have united systematically in this important task the results will be most useful to the cause of rational education.

BEAUTIFUL CO-ORDINATION. *These inclinations, or tendencies, of which we have been thinking, are to be regarded as revelations of definite human capacities developing simultaneously with the tendencies and appropriate to that period of human life.* "Wherever there are organs of sensibility (sense), there is also an instinctive tendency to perform actions which awaken a certain sort of sensibility. All the senses desire to be satisfied; and we have seen that from the moment of birth, or, at any rate, a few days after, a young child will begin to use the energy which belongs to each of its different senses." "By the third week the eye begins to be attracted by light, and soon after by any luminous or colored objects near at hand; and we can here plainly see that the instinct which impels every organ to maintain its vitality is in harmony with the instinct which drives them to seek satisfaction in exercise." "At the age of three months, children begin to stretch out their hands in order to take hold of things; they touch and feel everything within reach, and their tactile *sensations* develop day by day." But "just as a kitten does not learn to lie in wait for prey, or to seize its food and masticate it *until certain parts of its organism have become sufficiently developed*, and birds do not *attempt* to fly away and seek food for themselves until the right organs are ready, so children learn to take hold of and eat an apple, a piece of bread, a cake, etc., *only* when their organs of mastication have reached a certain stage of maturity." "The walking instinct may awaken with no less suddenness, and its entire education be completed within a week's compass, barring, of course, a little 'grogginess' in the gait." "But talking proper does not set in till the instinct to imitate sounds ripens in the nervous system; and this *ripening* seems in some children to be quite abrupt."

Were it in the compass of this thesis, we might quote from a host of earlier and later observers. The Greek and Roman philosophers, observing this beautiful co-ordination of human aptitudes and human capacities, were almost as full in their evidence as the English and German thinkers. Ratich, Comenius, Rousseau, Pestalozzi, Froebel, Herbart, Kant, Preyer, Spencer,—all of them are at one in these observations.

FUNDAMENTAL DOCTRINES OF EDUCATION. The preceding observations, if they hold, justify two educational doctrines of fundamental importance. First, the goal of education is individual perfection; and second, the true function of education is the cultivation of the individual. Both doctrines deserve consideration, explanatory and critical.

The goal of education is individual perfection. What is the content of this doctrine? Does it follow, is it a legitimate inference? First, individual maturity, physical and psychic, is evidently the only perfection of which human beings are capable. It is therefore reasonable to assume that this maturity must be the divinely designed destiny of man. If this individual perfection is really our Father's wish, it is the only rational goal of education. In other words, education should hope to help men become that which God means them to be in body and soul. This "true object of education has not been generally understood by educators and parents. The ancient Greeks made a fundamental mistake when they based their system upon the perfection of the state rather than the individual. Parents to-day send their children to school to fit them for business or a profession, to enable them to make a good living in the world, or to occupy an honorable position in society. Teachers often seem to think more about the amount of knowledge

they are imparting to the child than to the training of its mind and the development of a manly and virtuous character. All of these objects fall far below the high ideal we set before us, and degrade and injure the work of education." "The teacher should never forget that the highest object of his work is the fullest and most complete development of the immortal beings committed to his care, and that his work is not only for time but for eternity." Second, does this doctrine follow, is it a legitimate inference? As in the case of the acorn, which contains in itself the promise of the oak, so in the case of the child, the natural tendency, as we have seen, is toward maturity. If these successive tendencies, initiatives, are not divinely designed to help the educator understand his task we can give no rational and satisfactory account of the *invariable order* and *beautiful co-ordination* observable in human development. To *know* human possibilities as they reveal themselves increasingly from infancy to maturity is therefore to be able to divine the future of man or woman.

The true function of education is the development of the individual. What is the content of this doctrine? Does it follow, is it a legitimate inference? First, to develop is to progress toward maturity; in human education this must be a progress toward both physical and psychic maturity, since man is an aggregate of physical and psychic powers. The progress of any individual toward maturity of body and soul is essentially a self-expansion and a self-cultivation. In other words, the development of an individual is inseparable from his self-activity. Indeed, it seems almost like an axiom to say that exercise is the only means toward power and maturity. No educational writer has brought out the imperative duty of teachers in this phase of teaching

more forcibly than Joseph Payne in his "Lectures on Education." But *absolute* self-education has often been a disappointment to science and a disgrace to history; self-made men have not seldom proved to be half-made men and deformed or distorted men. For these reasons it has been found advisable in most cases and imperative in many cases to *assist* the maturing individual in his progress toward perfection. It is true enough, that assistance cannot create powers where they are not already indwelling; but, where these do exist, education can rouse, strengthen, and improve them in pupils. The task is not an easy one. The problem varies from day to day; it becomes increasingly more complex as the child passes through successive periods of life; sometimes it is even impossible to know the number and nature of the inclinations (initiatives) in a pupil. In all cases professional teaching implies and makes imperative the teacher's critical and constant study of the pupils. Only when teachers so stimulate, direct and superintend the increasingly present possibilities of the pupil as to render his powers harmoniously more active, more able, and more refined—only then do they perform the ideal function of education.

Second, does this doctrine follow, is it the legitimate inference? This conclusion seems evident. We have seen that maturity of physical and psychic powers, possible attainments of enobling and useful knowledge, and adequate application of matured powers and attained knowledge to the ends of life and the bliss of eternity, constitute the divinely appointed goal of education; we have also found that these results are inseparably dependent upon the self activity of the pupil. Accordingly it follows that the only true, because the only adequate function, of education, is to stimulate, direct and superintend this

important self-activity of the pupil in such a way as to render his powers harmoniously more active, more able, more refined ; his knowledge noble and useful ; his skill adequate to the work of this life ; and his happiness probably.

THE TASKS OF PEDAGOGY. The tasks of teaching become evident as soon as we analyze the function of education. In other words, these tasks must be neither more nor less in number than all the phases of the pedagogic function. Accordingly, the whole business of education is briefly summed up in three imperatives : (1) To discover psychic initiatives (aptitudes) in their first presence ; (2) to coax and even provoke tardy possibilities, psychic and physical, into their normal or little later epoch of arrival ; and (3) to utilize, i. e., to stimulate, direct, and superintend these initiatives intelligently (rationally) and skillfully. These three imperatives constitute the answer to the question ? What are the duties of pedagogy ?

A second question forces itself into every professional and conscientious mind : How can these tasks be performed with at least an approach to success ? It is the business of rational methodology to answer this vital question. A preliminary consideration is evidently necessary ; namely, the psychological and physiological inquiry into the nature of man. Ignoring all materialistic and pantheistic definitions of man, on the ground that they are presumptuous and dreamy, and adhering strictly to facts as patent to common sense, it is sufficiently accurate to define man as a personal being of psychic and physical endowments. These endowments are distinguished in the concepts soul and body. Since the present undertaking does not call for more than subordinate reference to the body, it is proper to

(To be continued.)

Originality in Literature.

By A. P. LENTZ, '95.

THE powers of man have not been exhausted. Nothing has been done by him that cannot be better done. There is no effort of science or art that may not be exceeded, no depth of philosophy that cannot be more deeply sounded ; no flight of imagination that may not be passed by strong and soaring wing. The imaginative mind has before it an open field, for its broadest speculations, extending to regions where man has not yet dared to pursue his wildest flights of research. This is especially true in literature.

Our land is flooded with all sorts of literature, from the ponderous leather bound volume of law, down to the cheap and trashy novel. To such an extent has literature been fostered in our country and in our times, that a man, however, possessed of rare talents, might almost be afraid to add anything to it, for fear lest he may, by some unlooked for accident, imitate some other writer. For a writer to be successful, in our time, he must be phenomenal. In order to create for himself a reputation, which is to outlive the present hour, he must needs do or say something, which has never before been done or said.

You can see the truthfulness and consistency of the complaint, which authors so often make, that there is nothing which has not been written upon before, when you examine the various articles written in imitation of some standard work. For when a writer of marked ability publishes a book possessed of real merits, there is an almost instantaneous flood of literature, upon similar subjects, and in a similar vein.

The success of Mr. Butler's exquisite satire "nothing to wear," provoked num-

erous imitations. We find this to be the case at present, and that it always has been thus. Whenever a man, no matter in what calling in life, has produced something which caused a decided sensation, scores of imitators have immediately attempted the same thing, although, oftentimes modified in form, yet, nevertheless, on the same general basis. This has been the condition of affairs ever since there has been any competition, in any vocation in life, but nowhere has it been so marked as in literature.

There is no greater proof of the merits of the productions of an author, than when he is followed in the same line of work by others, even, though being infinitely inferior to him. The harshest verdict that may be pronounced upon any literary performance, is to proclaim it, as an imitation. If the accusation can be sustained, it at once condemns the production, even though it flourishes the semblance of genius upon its exterior.

The man who toils incessantly for years, upon his book, who never wearies in making research for it, who continues ardently bestowing all his vital energies upon the same, in spite of the fact, that he could employ his energies in vocation far more remunerative, puts forth a production, which contains not simply a fleeting fancy, but which is the embodiment of the thoughts of a life-time, and which will ultimately prove a blessing or a curse to the human race.

"As the echo is fainter than the sound which it mocks," so is the slavish imitation in literature. He who would make his life a success as an author, must not be like the servile herd, which knows no better than to drift helplessly from one place to another, wherever its leader may conduct it, but must strike out boldly and fearlessly into untrodden paths; paths, though they may seem difficult, and

strewn with all manner of hinderances, which must be passed over, ere success can crown his efforts.

Washington Irving, probably the most original writer that our present century has produced, did not meet with success as an author, by simply conforming himself to the rules and regulations formulated by his predecessors. Instead of doing this, he made his own rules, by which he governed his writings. Who, by reading his justly celebrated histories, is not forcibly impressed with the idea of the charming humorous style, his happy portrayal of human character, and by his peculiar delineation of human life?

Geniuses so versatile as Irving's was, are rarely found, yet had he not been original, he would have been nothing, and the world would never have been charmed with his beautiful romances. What is true of Washington Irving, is true of any and all writers. Take away their originality, and what of their own personality they put into their best productions, and what do you have remaining? Absolutely nothing, which has not been placed before the public in hundreds of different costumes.

It would be the height of folly, indeed, to advocate an absolute originality in literature, because such a thing would be bordering upon the impossible; for who can conceive of a subject which has not been written about, time and again? "The most skillful author lays all literature under contribution, to augment his stores of knowledge." But every foreign thought and concept will first pass through the crucible of his own intellect, and all their elements be recombined and rearranged, before he will again give them to the public. This does not injure his own productions, nor any other part of previous literature, but on the contrary rather strengthen it. Do we think less of the

painter, whose reputation is world wide, who conceived the idea of his celebrated picture, by having seen a lowly shepherd's boy tending his father's flock upon the verdant mountain side? Is our admiration for the sculptor's genius less, who, having seen a young girl reclining under the cool shade of the friendly arbor, conceived the idea of a goddess? Obtaining thoughts from different sources, surely detracts nothing from an author's merit.

If, then, you would be an author, known not only in your own immediate neighborhood, but throughout the length and breadth of the civilized world, choose a subject which you are competent to discuss intelligently, and then write about it in your own peculiar style, and do not endeavor to imitate some other writer.

Tell the world clearly and plainly what is passing in your own soul, and you will give to the world thoughts which have stood the test of your own mind, you will thus bring to light your purest gems of thought, and if you have within you the substance out of which authors are made, you need have no fear, but that you will richly deserve the praise and honor due to a successful writer.

Emerson beautifully expressed the idea of man's inborn powers, when he said, "Do that which is assigned to you, and you cannot hope too much, or dare too much. There is at this moment for you an utterance brave and grand as that of the colossal chisel of Phidias, or trowel of the Egyptians, or the pen of Moses or Dante, but different from all these.

A Query.

What is college spirit?—

She blushing drew near—

I know that students like it,

Now is it wine or beer?

—Lafayette.

Intercepted Correspondence.

PART III.

MUHLENBERG COLLEGE, Nov. 5, 1894.

Pop: You see I'm keeping up my letter a week rule; but to tell the truth, I'm getting rather tired of it because, you know, there isn't much happening in a college course that a fellow can write about. It's the same old thing over and over again. Here it's Monday again and I suppose this week will be like the last and the next like this: *grind, grind*, and at last a fellow may be *ground* all up instead of the studies.

Coming to think of it, it's not all grind anyhow. Last week the teachers' institute was held in Central Market Hall, and I spent some money to go to see and hear some of the evening attractions. Behler, '95 and I went together and we had a nice time. He told me he attended the afternoon sessions, or some of them, and had lots of fun. You know he was a teacher once, and so he knows some of the girls. When we came into the hall, some of them smiled quite sweetly at him. I punched him with my *Faust* (that's his girl's name) and he looked away at once. We went on Tuesday evening, and the entertainment was real good. But one thing made me mad. Toward the close of the programme, the violinist, Miss Lousie, or something like that, looked me squarely into the eyes and smiled "sweetly". Behler said, "Stop your flirting." I told him to shut up. Do you think I'd be fool enough to flirt with a lot of painted and powdered old maids? On Thursday night, we heard the Swedish Ladies' Quartette. I bet you would have enjoyed that. The music was fine, and the ladies looked so pretty and girlish I wished one would laugh to me. But they didn't.

I'm getting along real nicely in my studies, except Greek. Why in the Sam Hill was Greek ever invented? I don't believe such monkey-talk was ever spoken, anyhow. Just four weeks till Thanksgiving. Then I'm coming home again—if you send me a check. With love to all,
IKE.

PART IV.

SQUASHVILLE, Nov., 6, 1894,

Our dear Son: I'm taking a little time before going down town to hear the returns, to answer your letter. I guess I'm as anxious to have our side win in this gubernatorial contest as you for your foot-ball team, if you have one. I know we generally were "used up" pretty well at foot-ball in our college days.

I'll wager that the enclosed will be more appreciated than the letter. Of course we want our boy to come home on Thanksgiving, and tell all about the jokes he plays on his professors, so we send you the enclosed \$25 to pay your board and incidentals. You see I want you at hand when you tell your jokes so that the proper correction can be applied—"this side up with care"—as you used to label the seat of correction. I well remember those crude letters staring up at me when I had you on my knee. Don't show the boys this letter, or they'll know you used to be spanked too.

Grind away, boy; and you'll find your lessons ground up instead of you. Then with the flour of those same lessons, we'll expect you to furnish the world with substantials and delicacies, helping the world, honoring yourself. Grind slowly, grind surely, grind well.

"Faust?" I remember reading that our Rev. Kurtz was married to a Miss Faust, of Allentown. Is this a sister to that lady?

Now, now, my boy; do all my teachings come to this? Here you say you wouldn't flirt with a "lot of painted and powdered old maids," and the next moment you wish some pretty little girl would laugh to you. Flirting is flirting, "for a' that." I believe you were trying to make me anxious. Your very indignation in the first case proves this. Won't I have a score to settle with you on Thanksgiving Day! Flirt with the girls of Greece,—Muses by name—but don't meddle with any other females. You don't have time enough, for one thing; and they are as dangerous as a hot, black iron.

"I bet;" "Why in the Sam Hill!" According to whose grammar do you use those expressions? Suppose I'd get up some Sunday and declare "You bet the Church is right." To use another such expression: Let your slang "get it in the neck" at once.

Here's a secret: The harder you grind your Greek, the prettier and more musical will it become. Study it, until its music rings in your heart and mind, and then your Grecized English will touch men whom ordinary language could not move.

With regards,

PATER.

A Misunderstanding.

He went into a baker's shop,

A bashful youth was he,

"How much are kisses, please?" he said,
And blushed perceptibly.

"They're twenty cents a dozen, sir,"
The maid said smilingly,

"But if you want them very much
I'll let you have them free."

"I did not mean that kind," he said—
His cheeks still redder grew—

"But if you want to throw them in,
I'll take some of them, too."—*Ex.*

THE MUHLENBERG.

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EDITORIALS.

BEFORE our next issue, many of our boys will have had the pleasure of feasting upon the proverbial Thanksgiving turkey, while seated once more at the father's board. Probably *some few favored Seniors*—certainly no others—will be so favored as to "grace" the occasion in the house of a friend (?). A day of Thanksgiving certainly should be a day of joy. But that is not all. A Thanks-

giving Day, devoted wholly to pleasure and sport sadly misses the mark at which it was aimed. The first institution of this day fully supports this view.

To so transgress all decent observance of this day, by subjecting it to all the brutalities and heathenism of a Mexican bull-fight, is at once denounced as demoralizing and devilish. In what respect, may we ask, does the annual human bull-fight on this day differ from its Mexican counterpart? The demonish thirst for blood that actuated the old Roman crowds at their gladiatorial contests seems to have been transmitted unquenched in the least to the heathens of today. What! Struggling, like bull-dogs, for a physical supremacy until bones are broken, eyes blinded, heads cracked, blood spilt, and God only knows how many parents' hearts wounded,—all this on a day set apart for *thanks giving* unto the Most High! Thus does the lower *Soma* ever invade the realm of the higher *Psyche*. We fear no contradiction from the journals of the colleges and institutions involved. We believe them to be in the control of the higher class of students. But possibly some little unknown college journal, to curry the favor of brutalized humanity, may endeavor to support an untenable position. Be it so. But shame to any man, journal, or institution so debased as to throw its personality bodily into the golden, but destroying arms of the Moloch of maudlin applause.

Our brilliant governor of the Keystone State, properly—Christian as he is—voices our sentiments as to Thanksgiving Day:—

"On that day let all secular business be suspended, and let the people assemble in their usual places of worship, with prayer and songs of praise, devoutly testify their gratitude for His goodness and His wonderful works, and so make known that we forget not all His benefits.

"And let there also be on this day thus set apart a reunion of families and friends that the

love for home may be strengthened and the spirit of good will increase. Let us not forget to crown the day with deeds of charity and kind remembrance of the poor, bearing in mind that 'blessed is he that considereth the poor.' "

COLLEGE annuals—what are they? They are too well known to need any definite description; yet it may not be improper, to rehash, as it were, the editorials of former years. For the last three years the Junior classes have shown to the college world, their peculiar abilities in the art of book making. The grand achievement of last year's efforts is not easily forgotten; but there are the brightest indications that this year's *Ci-arla* will even eclipse the '95's. The college annuals occupy a unique position among the literary productions of college students. Almost every college of note issues its annual, peculiar to the nature and character of the institution, and it is always hailed with delight not only by the alumni, and, we are proud to say, in certain instances, *alumnæ*, but even by the generality of men. Where is there anything that smacks so deliciously of those innocent sports and jokes so prevalent among the college students? They are the fond recollections of the past. No two are alike, yet the same spirit prevails throughout. They are a complete compendium of college life. The reading matter is usually entertaining and amusing, bright and breezy; offering feasts of wit and fancy, sound instruction and useful information. Many can not realize what untiring labor, perseverance and intense application is expended by the editors, so as to make a success out of their endeavors. Class spirits dare not dominate. It is not merely a *class* annual but a *college* annual in the strictest sense of the word. It is a mere matter of form, though an indispensable one, that a cer-

tain class performs the task. Assist and encourage those wielders of the pen and brush. Former classes report that there is but one impediment and that is the financial element, which might easily be prevented by a proper patronage of the students. In order to facilitate matters and to know how many can easily be disposed of, the present staff has decided to solicit subscribers among the students. If you are asked to subscribe for one, be scriptural, and subscribe for two. We trust that the various college clubs will have group photos taken as heretofore and that not one shall be found negligent.

NOW is the time to renew your subscription if you have failed to do so at the beginning. A change was made in the business management which, we think, has greatly added to the neatness of the journal. The managers have labored diligently, to once more put it upon a firm financial basis. They have done their duty, yet they are pained at the number of unpaid subscriptions. This is something that need not be. There may be a few whose incomes scarcely keep body and soul together, but these are a precious few. We are not talking about one year's unpaid subscriptions, nor of two, but when it reaches to five and beyond, there arises a faint suspicion in our minds that they don't care much for what goes on here at Muhlenberg. Some things keep moving straight forward without any exertion, they say it is so with debts; but college journals will not; they are not kept up by "rubbing an Aladin's lamp."

"THE more truly a man pursues truth for truth's sake, the more does he lose sight of himself in gaining sight of the truth."

OUR ALUMNI.

'71.—From Rev. T. F. Ohl, D. M., Director of the Milwaukee Hospital and Deaconess Motherhouse, we have received a very interesting and instructive little work on "Deaconesses and their Work." We commend it to all who are, or ought to be interested.

'74.—At the institute recently held at Jamaica, New York, attended by two hundred and twenty-four teachers, Dr. Edgar Dubbs Shimer, professor in the School of Pedagogy of the University of the City of New York, lectured on "The Crime of Low Aim." Dr. Shimer is a son of the late James O. Shimer, of Allentown, and graduated from Muhlenberg College in 1874. He is a thorough student and ripe scholar and has attained high rank in educational circles. A report of his address says:

Dr. Shimer's talk was inspiring. After pointing out the danger of fossilizing he urged self-culture as the surest antidote to the poison of sluggish self-content. The living, bubbling waters of a perennial spring are a joy forever, but no one is fond of a stagnant pool. If a teacher wishes to become respectable in his profession, that is, worthy to be looked at not merely once, but again and again, he must aim higher than to know a little something of everything; he must strive to know everything about some one thing. To this end let him focus every power on some one study rather than a few of his powers on many studies.

The realms of intellect, feeling, and will were spied out and their possibilities exploited. How to gain intellectual authority, emotional poise, and power to discipline were dwelt upon at length.

A high ideal of what the teacher may dare to hope, to do, to become, was pre-

sented in order to inspire a yearning for higher reaches of thought and action, to dispel contentment with present accomplishment and to prevent arrest of growth.

'74.—The familiar face of William A. Lichtenwallner, Esq., Harold, South Dakota, recently was seen on the streets of Allentown. He looks as young as ever.

'78.—Prof. Oliver J. Schaadt of Temple College, Philadelphia, recently paid Allentown one of his rare visits. He still takes a deep interest in Muhlenberg and shows it by preparing young men for the college.

'79.—On October 7th, Rev. W. M. Rehrig, Ph.D., was installed pastor of the Lutheran church, Greenville, Pa.

Muhlenberg thrice honored. At the last meeting of the Norristown Conference, October 15, Rev. O. P. Smith, '71, was elected its president; Rev. J. H. Waidelich, '86, secretary; and Rev. D. H. Reiter, '78, treasurer.

'82.—Rev. Edwin L. Miller, Scranton, Pa., is the popular president of the Luther League of Pennsylvania.

'83.—Rev. William F. Schoener, South Bethlehem, Pa., has been re-elected Secretary of the Allentown District Conference of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania.

'84.—From the daily press we learn that the Rev. H. C. Fox, of Philadelphia, Pa., recently left the ranks of bachelorhood.

'84.—Rev. W. H. Zuber, of Greensburg, Pa., has accepted a call to Trinity Lutheran church, St. Paul, Minn.

'85.—Rev. Prof. C. C. Boyer, Ph.D., of Keystone State Normal School, at Kutztown, delivered several practical lectures before the Lehigh County Teachers' Institute.

'85.—By this time Prof. F. G. Lewis is fully settled in his position in the Academic Department and is doing excellent work.

'85.—Rev. C. W. F. Hoppe, Bethlehem, Pa., was one of the speakers at the Reformation meeting of the Luther League, Easton, Pa.

'85.—On September 23, the Sunday School chapel, of St. John's church, Columbia, Pa., was dedicated. Rev. A. Miles Mehrkam, is the very successful pastor of this congregation.

'85.—The article entitled "Psychic Initiative in Education," won a *cum laude* from the Wooster University for its author, Dr. C. C. Boyer.

'86.—From *The Lutheran*, we learn that, on account of poor health, Rev. E. T. Kretchman, Ph.D., Trappe, Pa., has resigned his charge.

'86.—From a recent issue of the *Chronicle and News* we gather the following :

J. Jeremiah Snyder, Esq., addressed the Republican League of Reading last night. The *Reading Times* of this morning says: "From the time he began to speak until he closed he held the closest attention of his hearers, and whose remarks were applauded again and again. Mr. Snyder is a man of very pleasing personality, possessing a charm of manner and a voice whose articulation is clear and distinct, and all through his discourse ran a vein of humor."

'87.—Reuben J. Butz, Esq., now is the Solicitor of the Board of Control of the Allentown Public Schools.

'87.—We greatly regret to chronicle the death of Rev. Tilghman F. German, pastor of St. Stephen's Church, West Philadelphia. He was ordained May 27, 1891, and at once became assistant to Rev. W. Ashmead Schaeffer, and upon the latter's resignation was elected pastor. In the words of the *Lutheran Church Messenger*, "he was a dutiful son, a diligent student, a faithful and efficient minister of the Gospel, esteemed and beloved

by all who learned to know him. Many friends and acquaintances lament his early death."

'87.—We must congratulate Rev. Frank M. Seip and his good wife upon the addition of one to the population of Lebanon, Pa.

'87.—From the *Lebanon Daily News*, we clip the following :

"Pastor F. M. Seip, of Trinity Lutheran Church, had his people aroused yesterday to the importance of the Reformation. He preached an able sermon in the morning and commented on the life of Gustavus Adolphus. In the evening the Sunday schools held a festival which was largely attended. The music, under the leadership of Mr. S. J. Feese, was splendidly rendered, the choir singing two anthems in fine style."

'88.—Rev. Edward F. Ritter, succeeds Rev. T. C. Rausch, in the West Hazleton and Audenried, Pa., charges.

'88.—Rev. T. M. Wenrich, Stoutsville, Ohio, has declined a call to Adamsville, Ohio.

'90.—The new pastor of St. Luke's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Seventh street between Gordon and Liberty, Rev. J. Charles Rausch, was installed last evening in the presence of a large audience. The church was very prettily decorated with plants and flowers. Rev. Dr. Wm. Wackernagel conducted the opening services and preached a sermon in the German language. Rev. J. A. Scheffer, who with Rev. Dr. Wackernagle officiated as supply pastor for the congregation, preached the English sermon, after which Rev. Dr. S. A. Repass, pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church and President of the Allentown Conference, performed the installation service. He also made an address replete with excellent advice to pastor and people.

Rev. Wackernagel's sermon was based on Acts 2: 42.—“And they continued steadfastly in the apostle's doctrine and fellowship and in breaking of bread and prayer.”

Rev. Scheffer's text was taken from First Peter, 5: 2.—“Feed the flock of God, which is among you, taking the oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly; not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind. Neither as being lords over God, but being ensamples to the flock.”

Rev. Mr. Rausch graduated from Muhlenberg College in 1890 and from the Lutheran Theological Seminary in 1893. Soon after he was elected pastor of Audenried Lutheran Church and during his pastorate a new place of worship was erected. Rev. Mr. Rausch is a very able young man and will make an efficient pastor for St. Luke's Church.

'92. Oscar F. Bernheim, private secretary to Congressman Erdman, is making Allentown his temporary home.

'92.—Chas. J. Gable, has entered the Theological Seminary at Mt. Airy.

'93.—Chas. E. Roos is taking a special course in Pedagogy and Philosophy in the University of Chicago, for the degree of Ph.D.

'93.—We are pleased to hear of the true spirit which the Class of '93 has for its *Alma Mater*. A few weeks ago they organized themselves into a permanent body. Their object is to have tri-ennial meetings and banquets in Allentown, thus bringing the members of the class into closer union and friendly fellowship; and by direct and indirect means they intend to keep alive a zealous love for Muhlenberg College not only among themselves but among their other alumni brethren. Josh. Miller, has been elected president; Ambrose Leibensberger, vice-president; Wm. Laub, secretary, and P. Geo. Sieger,

treasurer. The business interests of the class lie entirely in the hands of the executive committee, which consists of the following: P. G. Sieger, Chas. E. Roos, Harry A. Yetter, Geo. Kercher and Wm. Mosser.

In Memoriam.

Hall of Sophronian Literary Society.

MUHLENBERG COLLEGE, Oct. 1, '94.

WHEREAS, Almighty God has deemed it wise to remove from our midst our beloved friend and member, Tilghman F. German: and

WHEREAS, We desire to render a testimonial of our sincere affection toward him, and of our consciousness of his high moral worth, the noble character of his brief though active life, and his constant loyalty to Sophronia: therefore be it

RESOLVED, That while we deeply mourn the loss of an honored member of our Society and while we deplore the death of an exemplary member, we bow in humble submission to the Divine will; that we extend to his bereaved relatives and friends our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of trial; that this action be recorded in the minutes of the Society, and copies thereof be presented to the family of the deceased and published in the daily papers and in THE MUHLENBERG.

LOCALS.

ELECTION.

PRETTY GIRLS,—At Institute.

NEXT,—Thanksgiving.

WHAT'S the matter with Muhlenberg's Foot Ball Team? ? ? ?

NOTICE TO SOPHS.—Now is the time to buy your leaf herbariums. Delay is dangerous. The market is becoming exhausted, hence a rise in prices.

ON account of the large class, the Freshies have been divided into two divisions for the maintenance of peace in the classroom.

The following clipping from the *Philadelphia Record* will give the reader some idea of Muhlenberg's political enthusiasm:

"A crowd of Muhlenberg students had taken possession of the top gallery and enlivened the long wait with their ear-splitting college yell, which they occasionally varied by asking in chorus: 'What's the matter with Singerly?' and answering their question with a thunderous, 'He's all right!'"

THE Sophronian Literary Society, has recently elected the following officers: Pres., Ebert, '95; Vice-pres., Spang, '96; Clerk, Heldt, '97; Corr. Sec., Kuhl, '97; Treas., Yetter, '96; Asst. Librarians, Gery and Mertz, '98; Budget Editor, Xander, '96; Critics, Cooper and Snyder, '96; Chaplain, Steinbicker, '96.

EUTERPEA'S latest officers are: Pres., E. Snyder, '95; Vice-pres., Kramlich, '96; Sec., Fretz, '97; Corr. Sec., Nothstein, '97; Treas., Henry, '96; Asst. Librarian, Weaver, '96, and Schofer, '97; Budget Editor, Hartzell, '97; Critics, H. P. Miller, '95, and S. A. B. Stopp, '96; Chaplain, Genszler, '96.

DR. RICHARDS has announced the following questions for the Senior-Junior extemporaneous debates during November:

1. The government of students by students—What? How? Why?
2. The dangers of the United States.—What are they? How met?
3. How shall the students prepare for efficient citizenship?
4. Have our college students too many studies or too many distractions?

AN interesting meeting of the Luther League in South Allentown was held on Friday evening, Nov. 2. The features of the evening were a recitation by Genszler, '96 and a speech by Ulrich, '96.

A NUMBER of students attended the regular meeting of the Young People's

Society of St. John's Lutheran Church, which was held at the home of Miss Bertha L. Kleppinger, on Thursday evening, Nov. 1. Stopp, '95 and Lantz, '96, took part in the program. Fred. Cooper, '96, will entertain the next meeting.

THE anniversary of St. Michael's Sunday school, was held on Sunday, Oct. 28. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion and the program rendered in fine style. Dr. Seip gave an interesting account of his trip to Europe. H. P. Miller, '95, delivered the English and Behler, '95, the German address.

A LARGE number of Lutherans from Allentown, Bethlehem, and Catasauqua attended the grand rally of the Luther League, which was held in St. John's Lutheran Church, at Easton, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 31. Dr. G. F. Spieker, of the Mt. Airy Seminary; Rev. W. Hoppe, of Bethlehem, and Dr. T. L. Seip, addressed the meeting. Of the students, Messrs. Becker, Matthews, Lantz, Schindel, and Strodach were present.

THE Junior Class has elected the men who will get out the next *Ciarla*. The staff is as follows: Editor-in-chief, G. B. Matthews; Sub-editors, J. M. Yetter, S. A. B. Stopp, S. H. Henry, S. G. Trexler, O. R. B. Leidy and F. E. Cooper; Artists, M. S. Hottenstein, G. W. Genszler, and P. Z. Strodach; business managers, W. P. Barr and J. Fred. Kramlich. Work has already been commenced by the editors and artists and the prospects for a good college annual are the most brilliant. It is highly necessary, however, that the students co-operate with the staff, in the way of photographs of clubs, societies, classes, etc. Group pictures are always necessary features in the getting up of an attractive college annual, so that proper support in this direction is earnestly urged by the editors.

THE Freshmen seem to be thoroughly aroused with indignation against our Professor of Physical Culture. Some are opposed to having their finely (?) developed bodies unnecessarily exposed, while others are filled with trepidity and awe when the Sophs relate to them the blood-curdling traditions of violence to be undergone during the physical examination. We here take the liberty to explain to these inexperienced individuals that the ordeal of the examination has not thus far proved *mortally* injurious to any one. It is supposed that a man should be able to endure a few experimental thumps on his *in vacuo* head from the Professor, without wafting into eternal delirium and unconsciousness. We all know that the Class of '98, is the brightest class that has ever shed radiance in any American college. You may snicker at this bold assertion, gentle reader, but one instance will prove the truth of what we say. When the Freshies met for the first time to organize themselves into a corporate body, it was found that erudition was so generally advanced among the members, poetic inspiration ran so high, that it was thought advisable, nay indispensable, to choose as class poet, that invincible spirit of poesy, Levi Horatius Gruber. Admitting then, this high standard of literary attainment, why should not the *physical* constitution of every Freshman, be equally powerful to endure a few unpleasant sensations from the physical examiner, when we know that "*Mens sano in corpore sano*" was the standard of the old Romans? As for showing your quasi-angelic persons, my dear Freshmen, well,—simply imagine yourselves out for a good swim and the embarrassment won't be nearly as great. We give this kind advice free of charge; it won't cost you a cent. We simply want you to see and to feel that we are no misanthropists.

PERSONALS.

Dr. B. to Kistler, C.

Dr. B. "To what kingdom does the mother of vinegar (*Mycoderma aceti*) belong?"

Kistler C. (with all earnestness) replied, "To the Animal Kingdom."

For the latest theory on earthquakes, apply to Bauer, '95.

Moustache raising seems to be all the go just at present. There is Ulrich, '96, S. A. B. Stopp, '96, Schmidt, '95, Greiss, '96, Matthews, '96, Breinig, '96, Gruber, '98. Smeltzer, '98, has also started, but as yet nothing can be seen. It is a spirit we like to see. Don't give up in despair, boys.

The name so often mispronounced is that of Mr. Hehl, '95. He says, according to the German, it would be: Haw ā, ha, haw l, hell, Ha hell.

The illustrious Class of '98, have adopted as their Class cry:

"Ever late,
Never straight,
Empty pate,
Ninety-eight."

"In pedite robur," translated by Schadt; '95, "His strength was in his feet."

Thus far Rinn, Pfeuger, Kistler, R., and Erdman have joined the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, and Burke and Seaman wear the emblem of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

Dr. G. to Gold.

Dr. G. "What is a cylinder of revolution?"

Go'd '97. "A cylinder of revolution is one generated by force."

Although there is a (Hohl) and a (Hēhl) in '98, yet (Harmony) predominates.

Behler has bad luck in the laboratory this year, since every time he wants to smell the odor of a mineral, he burns his nose.

Dr. Ettinger lectured before the students of the Allentown College for Women and its many friends on Friday evening, November 1, at the Y. M. C. A., on a subject with which he is thoroughly familiar, *viz.*: Virgil. The lecture was a finished and scholarly production.

Hartzell thinks this poetry which, he is able to give with peculiar delicacy and is the charm of the original, is very appropriate to Killian. By special request, we shall give it.

"Boyeris kissibus pretty girlorum,
Girleris likibus wanti some moreum,
Fatheris hearibus givum some moreum,
Bootibus kickibus out of the dorum."

Dr. G. in Latin to Schmidt.

Dr. G. explaining some part with reference to pockets, remarked that there is an old saying that "ministers' pockets are most always long."

Schmidt hastily replied, "Yes, Doctor, and most always empty."

Gruber, '98, cut a "swell" at the institute. His eyes were always turned towards the fair sex, his countenance continually changing. He says he had no time to listen to any of the lectures, but came merely to study human nature.

Lawfer, '97, has again resumed his studies. Five weeks he spent in Philadelphia at Pierce's Business College. We are glad to have him with us again.

Sandt's, '95, inspiration has become known. John can be seen trudging out Hamilton Street, daily at about 6 P. M., now taking Butler, and now Geology. Not every fellow has the privilege of studying with his best girl by his side.

(John is editor-in-chief. This personal has been "railroaded.")

COLLEGE NEWS.

The University of Michigan is the first to enroll Chinese women among her students.

The Latin salutatory has been abolished at Amherst.

Caps and gowns were worn by the graduating classes of nine New England colleges last year.

The University of Pennsylvania will hereafter give degrees to women.

The Harvard Library contains pictures of all its classes since 1752.

It is proposed to split Harvard up into several small colleges, somewhat after the plan of Oxford University, each to consist of five hundred students and its own dean, and to be governed by its own administrative board. Each will also have its own dining hall, reading room, etc.

The students at Wesleyan now have a voice in the government of the institution.

The death of Oliver Wendell Holmes leaves only five survivors of the Class of '29, at Harvard.

The University of Paris has over 7000 students, and in this as in other universities in France, there are no classes, no athletics, no commencement day, no college periodicals, no glee clubs and no fraternities.

Of the twenty-seven Lutheran colleges in the United States, fifteen publish college papers.

Princeton's trustees have made an appropriation for the establishment of a Latin Seminary.

Dartmouth has graduated 40 college presidents, 60 members of congress, 200 college professors and 24 governors.

The University of Pennsylvania has opened a two-hour course in newspaper practice to Freshmen and Sophomores.

EXCHANGES.

The Lafayette is always a welcome visitor to our table, but we find no real literary matter in its contents. Why this is, we cannot tell; but we do not believe that it is for want of able men among the students of Lafayette. We would suggest at least one solid article in each issue.

The Red and Blue comes to us in the form of a monthly magazine instead of a bi-monthly as heretofore.

The College Mercury comes to us in all its fullness. It is among the best of the journals that come to our sanctum. "The Academic Atmosphere" and "The Glory of Young Manhood," are two interesting articles in the October issue.

In *The Midland*, we read with pleasure and interest, the article on "The study of Rhetoric in the College," written by Prof. Meixell.

The Institute Journal, for September, contains a very interesting list of "Helpful Hints for Thoughtful Students." They are classed under five heads, *viz.*: hints for study, health, moral, religion and public speaking.

The College Folio, in its usual good style, has again made its appearance in our sanctum. We congratulate the new staff on the eminent success of its first issue.

The Augustana Journal, a most welcome visitor to our sanctum, is full of interesting matter. It is, in our estimation, one of the best journals on our exchange list. Two very interesting and pleasing articles in the October number are: "The True Basis of Society," and "Unity not Uniformity."

The Buff and Blue contains a very timely article, written by J. L. Smith, entitled, "The Honor of the College Student.

IN A LITERARY VEIN.

—Professor E. L. Richards, of Yale, appears in the October number of *The Popular Science Monthly*, with a strong article on "The Foot Ball Situation." He writes as an intelligent sympathizer with the game, setting forth its advantages and maintaining that the evils, ascribed to it are unreal or can be removed by changes now contemplated.

—Those who are familiar with the remarkable life and hardships of John Muir in the mountains of the Pacific coast will be eager to see his book, about to be published by the Century company, entitled *The Mountains of California*. Mr. Muir is noted as a naturalist and as the discoverer of the Muir glacial.

—"Casa Braccio," is the title of Mr. F. Marion Crawford's new novel, which the "Century" will publish during the coming year. The scene is laid in Italy about 1844. Three women of successive generations of the house of Braccio are the chief characters.

—The forthcoming *Life and Letter of John Greenleaf Whittier*, by S. T. Pickard, is pleasantly anticipated by the public, which has been reading paragraphs about it over since the poet's death. This biography is about to be issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston.

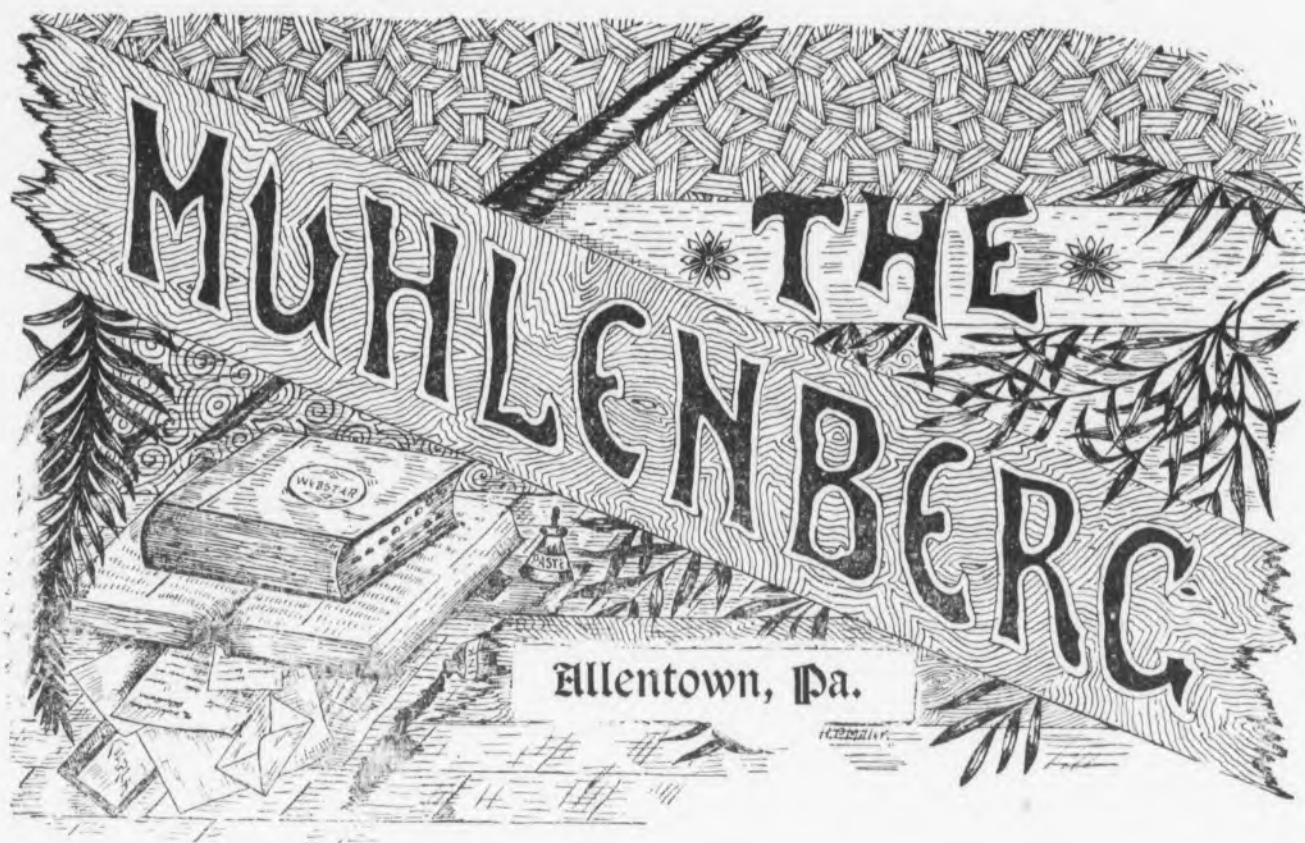
—A new volume of poems of T. B. Aldrich, *Unguarded Gates*, is about to come from the press.

—A life of George William Curtis, for the American Men of Letters series, has been written by Edward Cary.

Do.

Do your own do.—*Dr. Bushnell.*

"If a man has anything to do that he ought to do, he should do it, whether he can or not."



DECEMBER, 1894.

VOL. XII.

No. 4.

CONTENTS:

	PAGE.
Psychic Initiative in Education, (<i>Concluded</i>), .	35
Christmas, A. D. 2000, ...	39
Editorials, ...	42
Our Alumni, ...	44
Locals, ...	45
Personals, ...	47
College News, ...	48
Exchanges, ...	48
In a Literary Vein, ...	49

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THE MUHLENBERG.

"Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ."

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., DECEMBER, 1894.

No. 4.

Psychic Initiative in Education.

By REV. DR. CHARLES C. BOYER, '85,

Languages and Pedagogics, Keystone State Normal School.

Taken from the *Wooster University Quarterly*, Oct., 1894.

(Concluded.)

proceed to the psychological inquiry. And even this inquiry cannot be an extended one; only the prominent features require consideration.

PSYCHOLOGICAL INQUIRY. Observing man critically, we discover that he is constantly seeking ideas and trying to group them in concepts. This complex psychic effort is called *Thinking*. Observing again, we discover that sometimes he groups ideas *truly*, and sometimes *falsely*. The former activity is called *Knowing*. The product of thinking is of two sorts: (1) Ideas and thoughts that are true; (2) Ideas and thoughts that may or may not be true. The former product is called *Knowledge*; the latter, *Belief*. Continuing, we discover that he is moved by his thinking, into gladness and sadness, love and hate, wish and aversion, hope and fear. Being so moved by thinking we call *Feeling*. Observing further, we discover that he chooses, resolves, and attends to things that occasioned his thoughts and feelings. This complex process is called *Willing*. The most critical observation and introspection can discover no other psychic activity; thinking, knowing, feeling, and willing, these are the conspicuous and all comprehending psychic functions. It remains to be said that although psychic activity be complex, the soul itself is known by intro-

spection to be one (simple) power, a spiritual and real substance rather than a material substance or a fiction of fancy. Accordingly, the *soul* is the simple and spiritual human-substance which thinks, feels and wills. We are now ready to consider the first imperative task of pedagogy; namely, *To discover psychic initiatives (aptitudes) in their first presence*. How can it be done with success?

METHOD OF DISCOVERING PSYCHIC INITIATIVES. Logical considerations incline the psychologist to conclude that *all* psychic functions are present in every pulse of the soul whether it be in the infant or the sire. It is at the same time, as we have seen in the first of this discourse, the testimony of educators and psychologists that there is a somewhat definite series of psychic leanings (initiatives) in every maturing human being. The series consists of attractions, and repulsions in this or that direction. These directions, as Rosmini tried to show in his "Method of Education," can be discovered by observing the *objects* that have attraction for the pupil, and also the objects from which the pupil recoils. In other words, the teacher must observe the *interests* of his pupil; he must try to discover on what the pupil can and will fix his thoughts more or less continually; he must try to observe especially the spontaneous efforts of the child, as he beholds them in play and other pursuits. If every teacher were a Pestalozzi or a Frœbel, the psychologist's attempt to indicate the orderly series of aptitudes noticeable in the maturing of a pupil would be superfluous; but since this Pestalozzian pene-

tration is by no means common, psychological superintendence is surely needed in this first task of teachers. Accordingly, it is hoped that the following outline of psychic initiatives may serve as a general direction in pedagogic observations and verifications.

TENTATIVE OUTLINE OF INITIATIVES.

(1) The first intense interest of the child is in the things that produce sensations of touch, sight, sound, etc. This inclination ordinarily appears when the child begins to walk and talk; it is our guarantee of the child's capacity to think attentively about the external world. It is a significant hint to pedagogy; for it suggests and justifies the kindergarten system in all its possibilities. (2) The second great interest, commonly quite noticeable at four years of age and upwards, is in things that *have* produced sensations in some *past* time. This susceptibility is simultaneous with capacity to retain, recall, and recognize experience, i. e., to distinguish the present from the past and future. Lessons in language, music, drawing and writing, geography and natural history, are now appropriate. Indeed, this is the period of life to begin desirable habits in all directions, physical, mental, and moral. (3) The third passion of the child, a little later craving than the one just noticed, appears to be ideal creation, i. e., the desire to think and know analogies and possibilities. This instinct is inseparable from capacity for psychic conception and physical construction. Accordingly, it is the period of life best suited to teach narratives, fairy tales, conceptive geography and history, and manual arts. It is now that children should be carefully taught to think of the good Father in heaven and to pray, as so charmingly explained by Elizabeth Peabody in her famous "Kindergarten lectures." (4) Then, somewhere in

the neighborhood of ten or twelve years of age, comes that well-known eagerness of the child to compare one person or things with some other one; it is the desire to know the agreement or disagreement between the two things in comparison. However grotesque and amusing these first serious comparisons may be, they are promises of great importance. It is the right time for lessons on number, distance, quality, color, etc. The child will not only enjoy such lessons, if they are skillfully given, but will make surprising progress in abstraction, generalization, and classification. In other words, children in the neighborhood of ten or twelve years of age have considerable capacity to think of qualities away from substances; to increase the intension of concepts; and to sort things compared. These are the functions of judgment. (5) Soon afterward, and ever afterward, inquiry after causes, laws, conditions, etc., becomes the child's passionate pursuit. The young soul, in boyhood and girlhood, craves for answers to a multitude of questions that wake up in rapid succession. To find no answer is, in this period of life, vexation or positive misery. Simultaneous with this desire to clear away mysteries, will be found capacity for critical analysis and synthesis, induction and deduction. Accordingly, this is the pedagogic opportunity for lessons in botany and physics, grammar and arithmetic, literature and history, and kindred studies. It is the period of life when the mind is most easily taught to be studious, attentive, and logical. (6) And then comes that period of life, often lasting from thirteen to twenty-five, described by William H. Burnham and others, when the soul turns wistfully inward to know herself and her temple. *Introspection* is now *becoming* a pleasure; the study of the Ego has begun. This

is the soul's first attentive glimpse into her immortality. (7) The sublime passion of the soul wakes up last and slowly. The youth and maiden have entered manhood and womanhood, when the mind begins in a passionate way to inquire critically into the truth of psychic conceptions and judgments; into the validity and limits of human knowledge; and into *a priori* assumptions, be they concepts or judgments. This is the age of metaphysics; the age when faith and unfaith cross swords; the age when morality and religion hang in the balance; the age when every man needs the divine Father's hand in order to be saved from going down into deep abysses from which some have never been able to rise. This is the age when individuality is matured and the soul has become a most complex energy of thought, emotion, and freedom.

METHOD OF PSYCHIC ENCOURAGEMENT. Psychic as well as physical possibilities often mature too slowly. In such cases pedagogy must, if possible, ascertain the retarding causes, remove them, and coax capacities into the earliest healthy arrival. It is not possible to overcome constitutional and hereditary differences; therefore it cannot be required of pedagogy to mature all pupils at the same rate or to the same degree. But when a psychic function, as judgment, is tardy in its development on account of *arbitrary* inhibitions or want of exercise, there is much to be done. The first thing to be done is to *intensify* the child's *interest* in the proper direction. The power to do this belongs to the interesting teacher; that which is not in itself interesting to the pupil will become so when the teacher's own interest is felt by the pupil. The teacher's way of presenting a matter, his illustrating skill, his enthusiasm, and his character often

act like contagion. The second thing to be done in order to mature tardy powers more rapidly is to remove such inhibitions as unsuitable surroundings, distracting thoughts, and to promote physiological functions.

In addition to these provisions, pedagogy must contrive *pleasant and graded exercises* for the function that is to be matured. *Exercises that are repulsive and beyond the child's present powers will retard and even destroy function.* Without going into details, "It is evident that, for this purpose, encouragement, we must determine what is easy and what is difficult for children to understand, and that we require on accurate test of the various degrees of difficulty in the various parts of any subject of instruction. Here we have to take into account the differences in quality and power of different minds, which vary in nothing so much as in their more or less quickness of apprehension in passing from one idea to another. The slower minds are often left behind, not because the ideas themselves are beyond their capacity, but because they move slowly; and while they are still laboriously toiling over the first steps, the teacher, without waiting for them, passes on the next and the next, so that they lose the connecting links, and are left like travelers on a long journey whose guide has hurried on out of their sight. Such minds are reckoned the weaker and inferior, but are so, really, only in so far as they are unable to follow the series of ideas with the average degree of quickness, and having lost the thread of connection, they are brought to a stand for want of a bridge, as it were, from one idea to the other. Hence also the erroneous opinion that there are subjects beyond certain intellectual capacities, whereas, in truth, those capacities fail to reach them, not from any inability to at-

tain them if time were given to take each necessary step in due succession, but only because the road has been hidden or broken up." "Everything, therefore, depends on determining what is the natural gradation of ideas; how the mind passes from one to another; which are those ideas that are connected and stand, as it were, in immediate proximity; which follow next on these, and so on to the most remote." "The teacher, then, is to be governed in his teaching, not by independent notions of his own, but by considerations inherent in the natural process by which the pupil learns. He is not, therefore, at liberty to ignore this natural process, which essentially involves the observation, experiment, and reflection of the pupil; nor to supersede it by intruding the results of the observation, experiment and reflection of others. He is, on the contrary, bound to recognize these operations of his pupil's mind.

. . . In other words, the process of the learner is the true foundation of that of the teacher."

METHOD OF UTILIZING PSYCHIC INITIATIVES. Two tasks of education have been somewhat described; namely, (1) To discover psychic initiative in their first presence; and (2) To coax or even provoke tardy possibilities, psychic and physical, into their normal or little later epoch of arrival. It remains to describe the third task; namely, '*To utilize these initiatives.*' It will not suffice merely to discover aptitudes and advances on the part of the pupils; it will not suffice to encourage tardy capacities; it is necessary to utilize, i. e., to exercise fruitfully all the endowments of the pupil. In other words, it must be the business of teachers to stimulate, direct, or superintend psychic and physical functions intelligently (rationally) and skillfully. The third task of education has been most admir-

ably described by Joseph Payne in his "Lectures on Education," to which the reader is respectfully referred. To superintend the pupil is, (1) to point out the problem to be solved; (2) to concentrate the learner's attention upon it; (3) to vary the points of view, suggesting experiments, inquiring what they result in; (4) to convert even errors and mistakes into means of increasing power; (5) to bring back the old in order to interpret the new, the known to interpret the unknown; (6) to require an exact record of results arrived at—in short, to *exercise all the powers of the learner's mind* upon the matter in hand, in order to make him *active, strong and fine* in all his powers, and to train him into methods of fruitful as well as practical investigations.

PROFESSIONAL TRAINING FOR TEACHERS. From what has been considered, it appears (1) that the tasks of genuine education are indeed difficult, and (2) that the business of teachers is truly sublime. Education is, in both the respects just named, a more serious thing than the pursuit of the finest of the fine arts, it is a work that affects and shapes not perishing marble but immortal spirits. Hence, the imperative need of adequate professional training is to be emphasized.

(1) To deal intelligently with the human soul in education requires exact acquaintance with the functions of the soul and its implied destiny. The conscientious teacher will, therefore, inquire faithfully into the processes, laws, and conditions of psychic activity and development, as these can be ascertained by introspection and critical observation. The former is the sphere of general, and the latter of special psychology. As an aid to teachers in both these duties, the reader is referred to Perez, "The First Three Years of Childhood," to Sully's "Handbook of Psychology," and to the

Worcester Normal School Experiments as described in "The Pedagogical Seminary." (June, 1891.)

(2) However well a teacher may be acquainted with general and special psychology, he needs constant correction and inspiration. These he will find in a critical study of the history and philosophy of education. Quick's "Educational Reformers," Compayre's "Lectures on Pedagogy," Part I, and Rosenkranz's "Philosophy of Education," are treatises especially corrective and inspiring. To these the reader is earnestly referred.

(3) For ready reference and partial guidance, the teacher needs a summary of the laws and methods of culture, instruction, and management, so far as these laws have been found to rest on psychology, and so far as these methods have been tested by experience. This is the sphere of general and special methodology. Books on Methods of Teaching and School Management are so readily found that we venture no reference.

(4) Finally, it must be evident that, in addition to a strictly professional training, teachers need a liberal academic, or scholastic, education. The several branches of knowledge are so closely related and dependent that it is almost impossible to teach any particular branch intelligently when the teacher knows little or nothing of kindred and complementary branches. This training is to be gotten in common and normal school, in academies, colleges, and university, or even by private effort. In whatever way it may be gotten, its importance is so great that no conscientious teacher will be contented with a mere smattering of knowledge or even an ordinarily passing scholarship.

We believe, in conclusion, that only when teaching is thus qualified, will it understand its duties and tasks, its powers

and its limits, its foundations and its hopes; for only then will teaching amount to an actual discovery, encouragement, and utilization of psychic initiative—only then will it lead by following, and teach by the light of God as revealed within us.

Christmas, A. D. 2000.

T. E. DNED, '95.

FOR THE MUHLENBERG.

I might as well as not begin in the beginning. But what's the use? Why should I stand here reviewing the past when the end is in sight? Not to the past am I looking, but to the future. Yes, and the near future at that. Death has no terrors for me. Why should it? I have been living a life of love. I have followed the example of the Redeemer. I—I have taken another's burdens. O God, have mercy on his soul! Have pity on his despair! Have ear for his entreaties! * * *

But the morrow! A sudden anxiety o'erclouds my soul. Will *he* come? Will to-morrow find me relieved? * *

I can but hope—and wait."

It is the night of the 24th of December, A. D. 2000. A beautiful night; quiet, peaceful, moonlit. The earth is entranced, slumber-locked in Morpheus' arms. Above, the star-bespangled vault with thousand-eyed vigilance, is watching all the universe. Pan slumbers; Boreas is resting. By the light of heaven's watch-towers, we are able to observe the situation. We are evidently on an elevation, which runs down easily to a little, foreboding valley. Thence the ground rises abruptly to quite a height, forming several hills, upon which we are able to descry, but dimly, the outlines of some buildings. Yes, there are more yonder. It is some city.

The figure just beside us claims our

attention. Who is this, standing alone, evidently meditating, now praying, now scanning the face of the sky, now looking toward the city? And the city! Can we recognize it? Every recollection, stored in memory's cabinet, is reviewed. Still there is doubt. Yonder, out of the dark shadows of the night, there approaches a man whose dress is rather ancient—of the Nineteenth Century, we declare—a garment covering the lower limbs, fitting them snugly, and revealing their outlines since no overdress is worn, but only what was called a "cut-away coat," which protected the shoulders—and that was all. A barbarous dress, truly. Strangely does the man appear. Besides his dress, his hair are a sight to behold. Not curled, and falling in graceful curves on the shoulders, as is the fashion of our gentlemen, but straight and smooth, parted in the centre, as if the hairs had been laid by rule and compass and kept in position by a glue. The other character, whom we have seen before, is dressed and fitted up like a gentleman of more advanced day, with frock made of the finest silk inter-woven with the fibre of the orange, extending to his knees, leggins of paper cloth, and shoes of antelope-skin, soft and clinging to the foot, padded with the finest ostrich-down, and having no stiff bottoms, or soles, such as the stranger wears. The newcomer seems to be about forty-five years old. The other about twenty.

"Caleb, thou art here! Thou art welcome!" cries the younger.

"I am here" answers the other slowly.

"Welcome, I say, art thou, for I am weary of my waiting. Long have been the years, tedious the wandering."

"Would that my wanderings were at an end. O Lord, how long, how long?" reverently Caleb bows his head, and then with a quick motion, looks up to the

stars, "Thy will be done, O Christ."

"Amen," falls from the other's lips.

"What hast thou done these hundred years?" says Caleb, turning to the other. His profile, revealed against the moon, declares his nationality. Caleb is a Hebrew. Jew was once the name. But since the gathering of that people in Palestine in 1970 they have rebuilt Jerusalem even in its present glory. Who dare give this opprobrium to this people now? God is God; and this people His chosen one.

"Done? Toiled have I for the Christ. Thou didst meet me in that little city of Allentown, in Pennsylvania, one hundred years—nay, one hundred and five years ago, on that memorable day in June. I had just completed my college course in dear, old Muhlenberg. Thou dost remember the day well. The crowds; the excitement of the season; the Senioric heroes of the hour are all clearly seen still."

The man pauses awhile as if conjuring up the sight in the amphitheatre of his brain.

"And then I met thee, Elmer."

"Yes, and they tale didst tell. I would have hurried homeward, but thine eye held me as in chains. Hurriedly came thy story. Thou, Caleb, didst confess him, who beholding the lowly Nazarene struggling, with His cross, didst cry 'Go faster, Jesus!' And thou didst hear: 'I am going, but do thou tarry till I come.'"

A low cry is wrung from the other.

Elmer proceeds:

"Thou didst tell me of thy centuries of wandering. Thou didst pray me for but one century of rest."

"And thou gav'st it me," passionately cries the Hebrew. "May our Father now reward thee yet more."

"I see yet my hesitancy. Thou didst

urge : 'Thy Lord gave Himself for thee ; can'st thou not offer thyself for a fellow-creature?' Then we prayed—and thy cause came upon me."

"And I, according to our terms, came here to dear old Jerusalem, to rest in peace."

"Thou art not changed, Caleb. Thou hast still the habit and dress of those olden days. How God has preserved thee !"

"I went into the wilderness, to the caves of the mountains, and there in my retreat I fell asleep. Yesternight He awoke me. Here am I. Now tell me of thy wanderings."

"There is not much to tell. The next thirty years after that day, I spent in being a shepherd to God's people. Then my wife died, and I became a Wanderer in truth, teaching and preaching the Christ. I have gone through many lands, but always with the Christ. Multitudes have come to Him through my humble sermons, and everywhere, and in every land, is my name known. But God's be the honor, and the glory !

Both bow reverently. Then Caleb proceeds :

"I have witnessed the strange things of earth. In 1950, I was present at the Congress in London, when Germany and the United States became one nation, with Boston as their capitol, and a President ordered chosen as now by both countries. How peaceful have things become ! No wars are there now, except in the unchristianized parts of Africa,—which are *very* small.

In 1967, an eruption of Vesuvius shook all Italy. At that time too, the powers of earth seemed to have broken all restraint. That immense tract of land in Asia mostly, though partly in Europe, equal to the area of all Europe, where the rivers Volga and Oural did not fall

into the ocean or its tributaries, and where the streams lost themselves in the eastern part of that tract—in this year of 1967, all this region sank at the same time that Vesuvius belched forth its lava. This formed the second Mediterranean, now called the Maremedium, by the ocean waters rushing in through three great mouths : the Persian Gulf, the Black Sea, and the Gulf of Finland. Thus were formed from one great land-mass the four continents of Europe, Thibet, Palestine and Africa. To this land of Palestine the Hebrews came, and soon, soon will the Lord now come. The configuration of the earth is quite different from what it was when you last saw it. The waters of the ocean lowered to form the Maremedium, have extended the continents in some cases far beyond their former borders, and in others have revealed the precipitous character of the land where ocean currents were constantly acting."

The speaker pauses for breath, and Caleb repeats :

"Great and marvellous are Thy works."

"Many persons lost their lives, 'tis true. But His ways are unsearchable."

Awhile they wait.

Now Elmer says : "To-morrow is the Christmas Day."

"Yes," responded Caleb ; "and my mind is full of reminiscence. Two thousand and four years ago, I was tending my father's flock of sheep on the hill-side of Judea yonder, when but fifteen years old."

His hand is outstretched southward toward Bethlehem.

Proceeding, "That night, while dreamily scanning the sky, I saw a light, great and beautiful. Suddenly it flashed above me. Sweet sounds coursed through

(Continued on page 43.)

THE MUHLENBERG.

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EDITORIALS.

WE are on the horns of a dilemma. If we endeavor to issue a purely literary journal, we are met by the thunder-gusts of dis-gust-ed students who say that THE MUHLENBERG is "too dry." We admit that a literary diet of the purest literary matter *will* pall on the palate of the average student, if there be no intermittent periods of lighter stuff. We claim that a journal entirely of the

lighter stuff is only—stuff. We endeavor to combine the two.

Now come some students whose corns we have tread upon, and call us "mean," "liars," etc. Well! The editorial sanctum is not heaven; but we also declare it is *not* hell. Those thin-skinned students who cannot endure the point of a joke or two against themselves, we earnestly request to tell us so. We are preparing a list of such, and swear—if that term be allowed—that our journal shall not be guilty of puncturing their thin skin. Who knows but that the result might be the same as that of a punctured tire on a "bike." Give us your names, and then our jokes will be directed only against those who can "grin and bear it."

THIS edition is due on the 15th inst., and by that time our *students* will be reviewing their past work for examination. Others will be "cramming" their heads full of formulæ and facts, to be vomited forth on examination day, and then—forgotten. There is something wrong about that. It may be in the system, whereby a poor student is often placed on an equal footing with the leaders of his class. But we believe the trouble lies with the students themselves. They whose only ambition is to shirk as much pure study as possible, to have as much sport as possible in their course, can never do any harm by their "cramming," save to *themselves*. This term is gone. But six months of the session still remain. Boys, buckle down to hard work; work to make it tell. Let the chlorine and such other rackets to the "larger" institutions. But let our college be composed of *students*. Let not your heads be mistaken for chrysanthemums. Let them be rightly taken for bowers of literary beauty. Work, boys; it's the only way to "get there."

THE student who does not improve in his general appearance during his four years' stay at college must be a born "hayseed." There is some excuse for a Freshman to be slovenly in his appearance, to have his hair unshorn and uncombed, to enter the President's room with his hat on, to have his heels unpolished, to wear sweaters, etc.; but it is wholly unbecoming for a Junior or a Senior. Artificial rules, however elaborate; social etiquette, however strict can not immediately produce that agreeableness of manners and appearance; but two and three years of preparation and intercourse with the dignified and courteous should launch the student into the atmosphere of the higher classes whose very "make up" and appearance would indicate his position. You are not sacrificing truth in concealing that inner coarseness and awkwardness. Honest concealment smothers them and you will be all the better for it. True education is a developer of personal appearance, and he who loads his mind with facts without making them a part of his very self is doing himself a great injury. Others, again, run to the other extreme. This appears the more ridiculous, yet we believe it the more commendable. Those extra bumps will disappear quickly enough. The world is apt to hang a man a few notches lower than he hangs himself. A common-sense dignified bearing wins respect from all men and at all times.

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
 As the swift seasons roll!
 Leave the low-vaulted past;
 Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
 Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
 Till thou at length art free,
 Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting
 sea,
 —O. W. HOLMES.

(Continued from page 41.)

the air. An intoxication of wonder o'erwhelmed me. Then I heard a voice, sweet and low, 'Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.' Smitten to the earth with the oppression of mortality, yet heard I a grand chorus: 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.' Directions I received from the angel for finding the Christ. There He lay! Wonderful birth! And away we went rejoicing. That Jesus I, the shepherd of Judea, afterward spurned. O Christ, what a fault was mine!"

"Tell me, Caleb, was not the time too cold for pasturing your sheep?"

"It was December the 25th, and the December then was as this one is now. The earth clothed in rich verdure, and the farmers were even plowing and sowing their crops. A lovely time it was, with the balmy breezes of the Mediterranean bringing the appearance of spring."

"Yes, Caleb, I remember how Dr. Wackernagle of our college told us how he had walked from Jerusalem to Bethlehem one Christmas morn, with weather as fine as Spring."

"Now the day dawneth. Let us pray for the blessing of the Father."

The two bow. Both in earnest supplication. Elmer, that he might be taken home. For his end is near. The Wanderer is here in person, and the spirit of the Hebrew which kept his body unchanged all these years is about to leave him.

Caleb, that the Christ-child might pardon his sin, and remit his punishment.

Now see! The heavens part! A voice! "Son, thy transgression is for-

gotten. Thy iniquity pardoned. Henceforth thou art Mine ! ''

A personage appears. A brightness beyond the power of vision.

"Brothers, ye shall come higher. My Father awaits you. Hebrew, I have come—for thee."

The Christmas morning witnesses the departure of the Wandering Jew and his substitute from the hill-side by Jerusalem. The Christ-child has come again.

OUR ALUMNI.

'69.—Rev. R. F. Weidner, D. D., of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Chicago, Ill., is to be one of the authors of a Lutheran Commentary on the New Testament to be published in ten volumes, under the editorship of Dr. Henry Jacobs of the Mt. Airy Seminary.

'72.—Rev. S. W. Kuhns, Columbus, Ohio, has accepted a call as pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church, Duluth, Minn., where he began his labors on December 1st.

'73.—On the evening of November 30, Rev. William H. Myers, of Reading, Pa., addressed the Second Annual Convention of the Central Luther League of Philadelphia, in the Church of the Holy Communion, on the subject "Why I am a Lutheran."

'79.—Concordia Congregation, Rochester, N. Y., Rev. Carl N. Conrad pastor, has resolved to organize a new congregation at Wakelee Farm, and to donate to the same its handsome chapel.

'80.—Rev. S. B. Stupp has removed from Berwick, Pa., to Pittman, Schuylkill Co.

'80.—Rev. J. Walker Klingler is doing good work as pastor of the Dushore, Pa.,

charge. At the last communion fifty-six persons participated in its celebration.

'82.—Dr. Samuel C. Schmucker, of the Indiana, Pa., Normal School, has been doing very satisfactory institute work in various counties of Penna.

'84.—Rev. Elmer Krause has removed from Minneapolis to Leechburg, Pa., where he has taken charge of a flourishing congregation.

'84.—Among the speakers at the last meeting and banquet of the Martin Luther Society, of New York city, was Rev. S. G. Weiskotten, of Brooklyn.

'84.—The address of Rev. Wm. H. Zuber now is 246 East Congress Street, West St. Paul, Minn.

'85.—On Monday evening, December 3, Rev. Frank F. Fry, of Bethlehem, Pa., delivered a lecture on "Our Hero King," in St. Luke's Church, Seventh Street and Montgomery Ave., Phila.

'86.—On November 4, St. Mark's Lutheran Chapel, Boston, Mass., was dedicated. Rev. Edwin F. Keever is the popular and very successful pastor of this most important mission in a district in which Lutheranism is not as well known as it deserves.

'86.—Among the post-graduate courses offered by Bryn Mawr Collge we find one in Chemistry by Elmer P. Kohler, Ph. D.

'86.—George A. Prediger, Esq., Pittsfield, Mass., recently was the guest of his father-in-law, Mr. Reuben Butz, Allentown, Pa.

'87.—We understand that Rev. John W. Richards, Lancaster, Pa., had an invitation to succeed Rev. E. T. Kretschmann, Ph. D., at Trappe, Pa., but declined. Rev. Richards is to lecture in the course of Trinity Lutheran Church,

Ephrata, Pa., on the subject "Mother Goose, no goose." The other lecturers are Dr. E. O. Lyte, Rev. Theo. E. Schmauk and Ex-Gov. James A. Beaver.

'88—Rev. O. S. Schierer, of Lickdale, Pa., has accepted a call to the Beavertown Parish in Snyder County, Pa.

'90.—Rev. J. Charles Rausch is now fully settled as pastor of St. Luke's Church, Allentown and is daily growing in popularity.

'91.—William H. Cooper, M. D., is Resident Physician in the Homœopathic Hospital, Pittsburg, Pa.

'91.—Henry H. Hower is in the office of his father, a prominent slate-dealer at Danielsville, Pa.

'92.—Frederick W. Spieker has entered the Dental Department of the University of Pennsylvania.

'92.—Leo Wise has commodious law-offices in the new Breinig and Bachman building, Sixth and Hamilton Streets, Allentown.

'93.—The "Old Sleepy Hollow School" at Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, formerly taught by Ichabod Crane, Washington Irving's famous schoolmaster, is at present conducted by Charles L. Lichtenwalner.

'94.—Ira T. Erdman is teaching in the neighborhood of East Allentown.

'94.—David A. Miller is doing good work as reporter for the *Allentown Critic*.

What a cunning silversmith is Frost !
Fern-work and lace-work and filigree in
endless variety, and under it all the
water tingles like a distant guitar, or
drums like a tambourine, or gurgles like
like the tokay of an anchorite's dream.

—James Russel Lowell.

LOCALS.

EXAMS.

ELECTRIC SHOCKS.

THE open meeting of the College Missionary Society, held in the college chapel on Wednesday evening, Nov. 20, was a very successful one. A collection was lifted which amounted to seventeen dollars. Dr. Seip presided at the meeting and the following program was rendered :

PART I.

- 1.—Piano Duet, ... Il Corricola,
Misses Brobst and Kurtz.
- 2.—Recitation, ... Old Pickett's Nell,
Miss Florence Steltz.
- 3.—Piano Solo, ... Valse Hungarienne,
Dr. Stocks Hammond.
4. Quartette, ... Selection,
Amphion Quartette.

PART II.

- 1.—Piano Duet, ... Valse Brillante,
Misses Ruhe and Hecker.
- 2.—Vocal Solo, ... The Valley of Shadows,
Mr. Paul Z. Strodach.
- 3.—Recitation, ... Leadville Jim,
Miss Sadie Blank.
- 4.—Piano Solo, ... Tarentelle,
Mr. Clarence McHose.
- 5.—Quartette, ... Selection,
Amphion Quartette.

THE Sophs like the heathen Chinees, are peculiar. The authorities had granted to all the classes a Thanksgiving vacation commencing Wednesday noon. But this wasn't good enough for the Sophs. About half of the class left for home on the previous Tuesday evening. The remnant of '97 solemnly pledged itself to get square with their home-sick friends by holding high mass in the Anarchists' room instead of going to Wednesday morning's recitations. This accounts for those disturbed and eager looks of several of the professors as they walked through the halls in search of something.

SOPHRONIA has elected the following new officers: President, Gable, '95; Vice-President, J. Snyder, '96; Clerk, Reed, '97; Treasurer, Repass, '98; C.

Secretary, Cooper, '96 ; Asst. Librarians, Seiple and Rinn, '98 ; Critics, Yetter, '96 and Lawfer '97 ; Budget Editor, Heldt, '97 ; Chaplain, Stine, '97.

EUTERPEA'S latest officers are ; President, Ellis, '95 ; Vice-President, Weaver, '97 ; Rec. Secretary, Kopenhaver, '97 ; C. Secretary, F. Miller, '97 ; Treasurer, B. Stopp, '96 ; Asst. Librarians, Beck and Lenker, '98 ; Chaplain, Fretz, '97 ; Critics, Matthews, '96 and Lentz, '95 ; Budget Editor, Steckel, '98.

DR. STOCKS HAMMOND will give an organ recital in St. Michael's Church sometime in January. He will be assisted by the famous Ladies' Quartet of Reading, and also by a Chorus.

FOR the last seven or eight weeks the rooms and halls of the building have echoed and re-echoed in a lively contest of oratory. Cicero and all his progeny seem to have broken loose. The reason of all this,—Christmas is close at hand. Having passed his exams, Cholly Smart leaves college to spend Christmas at home. He is at once the pride of the village maids and matrons, but the envy of his former companions. Christmas day is at hand. He, of course, expects to attend the Christmas festival at the Sunday school along the creek. But he happens to come along only about half an hour later. He struts up the middle aisle and sits down on a bench crowded with pretty little damsels who seriously protest with an incessant coquettish "*Don't! Don't!*" The poor fellow has hardly had time to strike a comfortable attitude when the good old Sunday School Superintendent calls upon "Mr. Smart of Muhlenberg College" to address a few remarks to the audience. This is the moment of his life,—the climax of his existence. Now he must make a grand splurge. The time has arrived when the result of two

and a half months of unceasing labor must display itself in a grand halo of oratorical ability. The sudden and unexpected invitation has somewhat paralyzed the orator, but he thinks of "sink or swim, live or die," etc. He ascends the platform and stutters a few hurried words about his being called upon *entirely* unawares. With equal haste, however, he promises to "say a few words." He then commences his speech at a runaway gallop. You see he isn't at all prepared, he talks so hurriedly in order that people won't detect any mistakes. The substance of his remarks is strictly appropriate to the occasion. He dives into the antiquities of the ancient Egyptians, speculating into all kinds of theories regarding their origin. The old Greeks and Romans are described as though they had lived only yesterday. He speaks of empires tottering and crumbling in the dust. In some miraculous manner he soars homeward and welcomes all to gather round the Christmas tree. The speech is finished. A huge mass has been lifted from his head. He leaves the platform proud of his own success. After the entertainment, his glory is almost unbounded. The clergyman pronounces his remarks profound and interesting. The "pillars" of the church predict for Mr. Smart a brilliant future. Even pa and ma flush with pride at their son's success. And all this glory, all this pride on account of an *extemporaneous* address which required weeks and weeks of preparation. For further particulars consult H. P. Miller, Stine, Yetter, Weaver, Lenker, Lentz, and a host of other Sunday school enthusiasts.

Do not ask if a man has been through college ; ask if a college has been through him ; if he is a walking university.

—Chapin.

PERSONALS.

Gruber, '98, has lost his moustache. Beck thinks he has washed it off.

(Conundrum). Why is Chas. Kistler's beard like a compass? Because it always points North, no matter is what position he stands.

Weddigen, a former member of the class of '96, was married on Thanksgiving evening to Miss Laura Reichard, of Bethlehem. F. C. Krapf, '95, and W. I. Gold, '97, had the honor of being ushers.

Becker, '95, is in a dilemma. His lady friend expects to meet him at the station some time during our vacation, but he is afraid she won't know him, because of his *beard*.

A member of each society was sent to attend the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Union, at Philadelphia, Dec. 8. W. J. Snyder, '95, represented Euterpea, and Yetter, '96, represented Sophronia.

Stine, '97, visited his parents and friends at Fogelsville some few Sundays ago. John, however, spent Sunday evening at Shamrock on business (?) of course.

Breinig says Muhlenberg College has but two patriotic men. He says they are Ulrich, '96, and Schofer, '97, because they always wear red, white and blue.

Dr. E. to Hohl, '91.

Dr. E. Mr. Hohl where is that verb found?

Hohl. Here, Doctor, on the third line.

Genzler said he took Weaver and two other dogs with him when he went hunting on Thanksgiving.

Dr. G. to Miller, N. F.

Dr. G. Mr. Miller give parts of do!

Mr. Miller. Do, dari, *davi*, datum.

Dr. G. "Sufficient."

Lewis Domer Ulrich, '96, has been very faithful since he has been at College this year. Not one night has found "our little Domer" out in company with the fair sex. His reasons are good since he himself, says, he was conditioned by the Miss A. at home, from Sept., until Dec. 19. He, however, says he is at liberty "to work off" those conditions during Christmas vacation.

Two of a kind.

Fretz and Miller, F., both '97, reported a most enjoyable time while visiting their respective homes during Thanksgiving vacation. Francis says Miss K— shed tears when he left her. "Never mind *dear*," said he, "I'll be back again in two weeks." Take our advice, "our good friends," let the fair sex alone as long as you are college students.

Stopp, J. Doctor, I am inclined to think the distractions are growing less, since I am told our boys don't visit Bickel's so frequently anymore.

Dr. R. Yes, *I haven't* seen any of the boys there for quite a time.

We used to think Henry, '96, was a quiet, peaceul student. But since Dr. W, was obliged to use the *rod* on him, we are compelled to change our opinion.

H. P. Miller, '95, is undecided as to what he shall buy for a Christmas present. He, nevertheless, thinks, *she* would appreciate a COLLARET. We are of the same opinion, H. P. !

Who would have thought that Schofer, '97, would have any love for the opposite sex. But Smeltzer, his room-mate, says he does have, and also a sufficient amount of it. He spent three days in Philadelphia with her, but he was not alone (Culp)-able for it.

Bauer, '95, is said to have made a trip from *Bethlehem*, some time ago,

between the hours of two and five in the morning. Set a better example for the lower classmen, Bauer!

Dr. G. in Latin to Schmidt, '95.

Dr. G. explaining some part with reference to pockets, remarked that there is an old saying that "Ministers' pockets are most always long."

Schmidt hastily replied, "Yes, Doctor, and most always empty."

Dr. G. to Miller, C. in Geometry.

Dr. G. "Mr. Miller, What is the line under the normal called?"

Miller, C. "They are called subcordate, Doctor."

COLLEGE NEWS.

Cornell has abolished examination, students will be graded upon term work.

For fifty years no smoker has graduated from Harvard with the honors of his class.

There are 26 colleges in Illinois, more than in any other state except Ohio.

During the recent political campaign, 45 students from the University of Michigan were on the stump for the various political parties.

The University of Chicago has 21 graduates of Johns Hopkins in its faculty.

Columbia College issues 18 different publications.

Twenty-eight foreign countries and every American state and territory but three are represented at the University of Pennsylvania.

The United States has over four hundred institutions known as colleges or universities.

An association of Japanese students, with a membership of thirteen, has been formed at the University of Michigan.

The University of Chicago has formed a glee club consisting of sixteen women.

Of the nine candidates successful in the late examination in the art, theory, and history of teaching at the London University, eight are women.

It is estimated by President Elliott that it would take a student forty-four years to complete the two hundred and nineteen courses offered in the liberal arts and science departments at Harvard.

There are 119 elective courses open to the seniors and juniors of Yale.

The donations by John D. Rockefeller to Chicago University amount to over \$3,000,000.

Student oratory will be excluded from Yale's commencement exercises in the future.

EXCHANGES.

The Western University Courant has again made its appearance after having been discontinued for a year. We welcome it to our sanctum and hope that it will not be so unfortunate in the future as to be obliged to discontinue its publication.

An Ann Arbor student says that they have just two rules, namely: Students must not burn the college buildings nor kill any of the professors.—*The Lombard*.

The College Student is as usual filled with interesting reading matter. The November number contains several very interesting and instructive articles. The one entitled "Development of Personality" is especially deserving of being read by all students.

Resolved, That tennis is a more brutal game than dominos. It always brings the

players into court on account of rackets. There is necessity for a law in it, and consequently their players all serve their time.—*Owl*.

Among the many things of merit in *The Mirror*, we notice especially the great number of alumnae notes and personals. We believe this to be one of the essentials to the success and popularity of a college paper. We heartily welcome *The Mirror* to our table.

The following is what Shakespeare's idea of a college course would be: Freshman year, "Comedy of Errors"; Sophomore, "Much Ado about Nothing"; Junior, "As You Like It"; Senior, "All's Well That Ends Well."—*Ex*.

A Newham professor, writing to one of the faculty of the Taylor College for Women at Bryn Mawr concerning one of the European fellows at that institution says: "There are no Greek scholars among our college women such as you Americans send over."

The Lutherville Seminarian for October and November has just arrived in our sanctum. It is quite interesting and neatly gotten up. Welcome to our southern sisters.

IN A LITERARY VEIN.

—Jerome K. Jerome has edited a book entitled, "My First Book." The volume contains the experiences of Walter Besant, James Payne, and twenty other well-known novelists, and will be profusely illustrated.

—The early letters, which John Ruskin wrote to a college friend have been published in book form. They are very spicy reading. Among other things, Ruskin states that Aristotle was a "muddle-head," that Frenchmen are "black-

whiskered blackguards" that to be obscure is to furnish the only possible apology for writing poetry, that patriotism is an absurd prejudice, and that the Garden of Eden was a "narrow, nursery-and-seeds man" sort of a habitation for our first parents, which it seems they were well rid of at the expulsion.

—"Marion Darche" by F. Marion Crawford has not been as well received by the reading public as was expected. It is a story of contemporary New York city life and is written in the dramatic style.

—Henry Kingsley, the brother of Chas. Kingsley, is not well known on this side of the Atlantic. Many critics, however, believe that his works will outlive those of his brother. As there was never a good edition of his works, Charles Scribner's Sons will publish the novels, with "Ravenshoe" to head the list.

—Walter Besant has three books in preparation — his novel, "Beyond the Dreams of Avarice," a series of social essays, "As We Are, As We May Be," and a volume of short stories entitled "In Deacon's Orders."

—The everlasting problem of marriage and divorce is the kernel of Margaret DeLand's new novel, "Philip and His Wife," which has been running in the Atlantic Monthly and is about to appear in book form.

—Audubon's great work on the birds of North America has been out of print some time, and as there is no similar work in existence, the Natural Science Association of New York city has undertaken to get out an illustrated work, "The Birds of North America," prepared by Jacob H. Studer. It contains 119 colored plates, and will cost from \$40 to \$45.

—The two most famous novels of the season thus far, Du Maurier's "Trilby" and Hall Caine's "The Manxman", involve the story of a woman's straying from the path of virtue.

—The forthcoming life of Thomas A. Edison will be widely read. This, the first complete and authentic story of Edison's romantic career, has been written by W. K. F. Dickson and Antonia Dickson, and is now in press. The title is, *The Life and Inventions of Thomas A. Edison*, and there are 250 illustrations.

—Bret Harte has nearly ready a new volume of short stories to be entitled "The Bell-Ringers of Angels."

—It is said there are two hundred and fifty thousand words in the *Century Dictionary*.

—Miss Braddon has now been writing for over thirty years with undiminished reputation. She usually commences work soon after breakfast, and considers her task completed when she has composed some 3000 words.

—The title of Mr. J. M. Barrie's new novel will be "Sentimental Tommy." It will be completed next Spring.

—Mrs. Burton Harrison has written a new novel called "An Errant Wooing," which will appear in the *Century* during the coming year. It is a love story, the characters being American tourists in Northern Africa and Southern Spain.

—Dr. A. Conan Doyle has taken his profession as the subject of a collection of stories called "Round the Red Lamp," a red lamp being the "trade-mark" of the English country surgeon's office.

—Rudyard Kipling, it is said, intends to spend a part of every summer in England.

—George Egerton has written a new book entitled "Discords."

—A Scotch printing house is severely scored by a Scottish parson who is scandalized because the presses upon which the publications of his denomination are printed were used in the turning out of Thomas Hardy's novel, *Tess*.

—A movement is on foot, so it is said, to erect a monument to the poet Whittier at Amesbury.

—Mark Twain has a little daughter who is quite independent in her criticisms of her famous father. Someone recently asked the young lady about one of his recent books, when she replied: "Really, I can't give an opinion. Papa's books bore me terribly. I haven't read half of them. Papa is the nicest thing in the world, but, oh dear, I do wish he was not a famous funny man."

—Mr. George Meredith's latest novel, "Lord Ormont and His Aminta," has scored an instantaneous success. Although published but a few weeks it is already in its fifth thousand.

—Sixty thousand copies of "Trilby" were sold in less than two weeks.

The smallest university in the world is in Africa. It has five students and five instructors.

MATHEMATICAL.

Secants and cotangents were Greek to him.

Logarithms especially hard,—

But (sines) such as these he very well knew,

"3, 4, 5," between tackle and guard.

—Lafayette.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,

For the lesson thou hast taught!

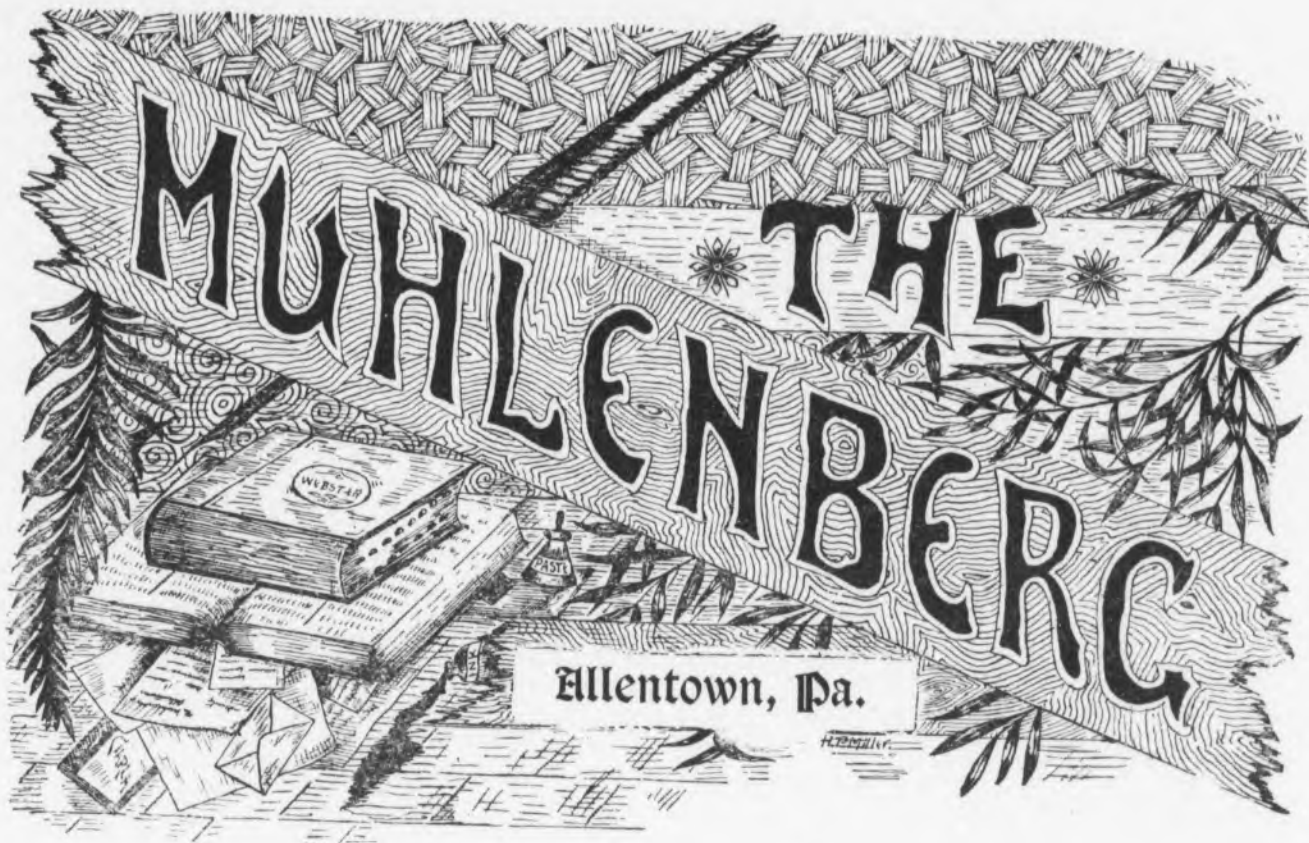
Thus at the flaming forge of life

Our fortunes must be wrought;

Thus on its sounding anvil shaped

Each burning deed and thought.

—Longfellow: *The Village Blacksmith*.



JANUARY, 1894⁸

VOL. XII.

No. 5.

CONTENTS :

	PAGE
Rev. J. Steinhäuser,	51
Fraternity Notes,	52
Editorials,	53
Communicated,	54
Our Alumni,	55
Locals,	57
To Err is Human,	58
Personals,	59
College News,	60
Exchanges,	60
Our Finishing Department,	61
In a Literary Vein,	62

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THE MUHLENBERG.

"Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ."

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., JANUARY, 1894.

No. 5.



REV. J. STEINHAËUSER.

IT affords us great pleasure to present to our readers a likeness of the Rev. J. Steinhæuser, the new College instructor in Hebrew and pastor of St. Michael's.

Rev. Steinhæuser comes to our city with a six years experience as president of Wagner College, Rochester, N. Y., where his labors have met with gratifying success.

The Reverend Steinhæuser was born July 5, 1850, in Rochester, N. Y., his late place of residence. After a business training in that city he decided to prepare himself for the ministry. He spent four years in preparatory study at Hartwick Seminary and St. Matthew's Academy, New York City, and entered the Philadelphia Theological Seminary in 1872, where he was graduated in 1875. In the same year he was ordained, be-

coming a member of the New York Ministerium. The first years of his pastoral life he spent at Boonville, Oneida Co., N. Y. and Cohocton, Steuben Co., N. Y. In 1878 he received a call to Rondout-Kingston, Ulster Co., N. Y., which he accepted. Here at Rondout were spent eleven of the pleasantest years of Rev. Steinhæuser's life, full of activity and encouraging success, and when he accepted a most urgent call to Wagner College, Rochester, N. Y., he left behind him one of the largest and most flourishing congregations in the New York Ministerium.

Wagner College was in a poor condition and an uncertain future stared the new president in the face. But hard work coupled with patience prevailed. The young institution gained a firmer foothold and the confidence of its supporters was soon won. The number of students increased; the instruction became more thorough, as the high standing of the Wagner College graduates at the Mt. Airy Seminary shows.

After six years, despite difficulties and discouragements of various kinds, it is with the assurance of a duty fulfilled and a work well done that Rev. Steinhæuser can look back upon his labors at Rochester, N. Y.

Last Fall a very urgent call reached him from St. Michael's of this city. After careful deliberation the call was accepted, and in November Rev. Steinhæuser arrived here, just in time to begin his pastorate with the new church year.

Rev. Steinhæuser has served several

terms in the New York Ministerium as President of the Second and Third District Conferences, one term as President of Synod, and has for many years been a member of the examining board of that synodical body.

In November last, the Executive Board of Muhlenberg College elected Rev. Steinhäuser instructor in Hebrew. He entered upon his new duties with the beginning of this term.

The Reverend owns himself well pleased with Allentown and its people, and has already made a large number of friends.

May his career here continue as auspiciously as it has begun.

Fraternity Notes.

The fraternity system is in vogue only in American institutions. The first American society bearing a Greek-letter name was founded at the college of William and Mary, in 1776, and was called the Phi Beta Kappa.

There are twenty-eight general fraternities which have chapters in American colleges named as follows: Alpha Delta Phi, Alpha Tau Omega, Beta Theta Pi, Chi Phi, Chi Psi, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Delta Phi, Delta Upsilon, Delta Tau Delta, Delta Psi, Kappa Alpha, (northern) Kappa Alpha, (southern), Kappa Sigma, Phi Alpha Chi, Phi Delta Theta, Phi Gamma Delta, Phi Kappa Psi, Phi Kappa Sigma, Phi Theta Psi, Pi Kappa Alpha, Psi Upsilon, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Sigma Chi, Sigma Nu, Sigma Phi, Tau Delta Sigma, Theta Delta Chi, and Zeta Psi.

There are upwards of eleven sororities, the membership of which amounts to about ten thousand. The professional

fraternities number about sixteen with six thousand members.

Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., has been the birth-place of six fraternities; Miami University, of Oxford, Ohio, is the origin of three; Jefferson College and Virginia Military Institute each of two.

Psi Upsilon only grants chapters on condition that a chapter house be purchased.

While at college the following prominent men were connected with fraternities: President Cleveland, Ex-Presidents Harrison, Garfield and Arthur; James Russell Lowell, Edward Everett Hale, Donald G. Mitchell, Chas. Dudley Warner, President Eliot of Harvard, Dwight of Yale, Gilman of Johns Hopkins, Darling of Hamilton, Prof. Greenough of Harvard, and Dr. Pepper late Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.

The business of fraternity badge and jewel making has grown to enormous proportions, and is now said to exceed \$250,000 a year.

How dear to our hearts is
Cash on subscription,
When the generous subscriber
Presents it to view;
But the man who don't pay—
We refrain from description,
For, perhaps, gentle reader,
That man might be you.—*Ex.*

Year after year beheld the silent toil
That spread the lustrous coil;
Still as the spiral grew
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft steps its shining pathway
through
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last-found home, and knew the
old no more.

—*The Chambered Nautilus.*

THE MUHLENBERG.

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Assistant Editor-in-Chief.

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Alumni Editor.

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Society Directory.

Euterpean Literary Society.

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W. M. KOPENHAVER, '97, Sec.

Sophronian Literary Society.

L. D. GABLE, '95, Pres.

JAY REED, '97, Sec.

Franklin Literary Society.

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Dr. M. H. RICHARDS, Sec.

Missionary Society.

E. E. SNYDER, '95, Pres.

W. S. HEIST, '98, Sec.

Press Association.

F. C. KRAPF, '95, Pres.

S. G. TREXLER, '96, Sec.

EDITORIALS.

SLANG seems to be contagious. It is a very demoralizing agent. He who indulges in the vulgar language and conversation of the ignorant, rude and uneducated will find it a difficulty to properly express himself on occasions which strictly command the choicest expressions. One should educate himself to reason in the best of language. Those

smutty expressions are bound to slip out when least expected and they may destroy what otherwise would have proved edifying.

IN the history of Attica, we read of a certain class of men whose chief glory it was to inform the higher authorities of all those who exported figs which was contrary to law. They were nobly styled sycophants. This term has undergone different changes in its meaning until to-day it is a term of severest reproach. From all appearance, some of those sincere and loyal patriots have migrated to within a few miles of Muhlenberg. There may be occasions when it is necessary to reveal abuses which are going on about us; but when it is practised without having any higher purposes in view than of merely gaining favor, it would be better if a little honest reflection were sometimes indulged in.

THE great number of scholars at the recent Christmas festivals of some of our Sunday schools proves what a work our students are doing. Every Sunday finds many of our boys actively engaged in teaching Sunday school classes. Besides being a training for a professional career, this work is a special benefit to the young of this community and cannot but impart to the observer a keen and wholesome appreciation. Let us commend, more especially, those of our professors whose untiring efforts in this direction have served as the real strength and cause of so much good.

ADVERTISING is to business what steam is to machinery—the grand propelling power.—*Macaulay*.

Business men have recognized this fact, and they certainly are not wanting in

advertising their trade and goods. If it were not for the liberal advertising, many a journal would be unable to be produced. This college publishes but one journal and we are certain that all the expense of advertising might easily be returned if the boys only so desired. It is a poor rule that does not work both ways; if they give us their much needed assistance why not give them our trade. In purchasing, therefore, think of those who patronize us, and we are certain that both parties will be thus highly profited. It is a rule with but few exceptions that the merchants who advertise in THE MUHLENBERG are those who carry the best of goods in their line of trade. This fact alone draws its own patrons, but in order to be reasonable, we would say *patronize those who patronize us.*

QUITE recently, in uprooting some of the evils practiced in the domicile of a certain demimonde of this city, it was said that a few students of a neighboring institution occasionally made social calls. If the case would end here, there might be no urgent reason for calling attention to it. Every person can go where he pleases, but does he for a moment think that he is not only lowering his own dignity, if he has any, but the institution of which he is so proud suffers very severely from it. The whole student-body is blamed for the follies of one or two of their number. Almost from time immemorial people have been prone to question the character of students. They usually put a great amount of rubber (stretching material) in their statements concerning students. If anything is destroyed in the vicinity of a college the student is accused of it. Students are not the only boys who get destructive fits—at least court houses and prisons testify differently—but the good fathers

and mothers haven't been taught that yet, and the indications are they never will. The student is more open to accusation than any other man which should put him on the guard. There is no reason why a few should thus thoughtlessly indulge in such vices which bring shame and reproach not only upon themselves but upon the whole class of students and upon the institution whose reputation is theirs either to keep or to destroy.

Communicated.

(All articles appearing under this head, must be understood to voice the sentiments of the writer, and not necessarily those of the Editor.)

NORTH WING, ROOM 369, Jan. 8, 1895.

MR. EDITOR :

I am reminded in looking over the files of last year's MUHLENBERG, that the time for the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest is close at hand. I know our literary societies have the matter in hand. But, my dear Editor, you know what sort of a bashful fellow I am, so much so that I can't yell for help when I see a bed-bug climbing up my bed-post—I'm so afraid I might thereby shock the aforementioned dignitary. So I can't think of addressing our society. I'd lose my voice before I had at all found it. So I thought I'd give the fellows my views through your valued periodical. (That was put in to tickle us. It tickled.—ED.) Well, I think it's all a big lottery anyhow, depending on how the judges feel—whether Judge So-and-So has gotten over his last spell of gout; whether the Honorable Etcetera still has in his stomach the remains of his last night's club banquet or whether the Reverend Churchly just came from a very solemn funeral service, or a \$100 wedding ceremony. Now Mr Editor, (another tickle.—ED.) I want to say that I don't believe in having too many lotteries in this thing.

The one grand lottery is enough for any ordinary orator. I couldn't stand even the one. I think it would be fairer all around if our Professor de Eloquentia (That's a tickle at the Dr.—ED.) would choose the man best fitted in his judgment to represent our college. Should he not wish to do so, then let him nominate three or four of the best Senior orators, and let the Faculty or the Lutheran ministers of the city, decide a contest between them. It's a farce to have the students choose a man who is to bring credit—or shame—upon the college, students, professors, trustees, curriculum and all.

Once more: I don't think any but Seniors should be considered competitors. Let us, the others, practice a little more, and we'll get our chance by-and-by.

Now, Mr. Editor, I've written so much and am so nervous on account of it that I can hear old Frost nip outside. Or perhaps it was the cat-nip in my trunk.

Send a good man to Lancaster.

Yours, — cum laude,

NERVES.

N. B.—I heard that cum laude somewhere. I guess it will fit. N.

(It "fit" him,—and he was knocked out.—ED.)

We have heard of "honor examinations" held at some colleges, and don't believe in them. The boys, or men if you wish, are left in a room without any supervision except that of their own consciences; then the examination questions are given them to answer in writing. Such a plan is a most excellent one—for heaven, but not for earth. Men can be put on their honor, and some men will prove true. But we do not believe that a majority of the men tested would do so. Students at college are too full of fun during the term to allow of a severe

test like the above at the close. Examinations pounce upon them too suddenly after awaking from their season of gaiety and sport. Once, possibly, will college men try honor, and fail miserably in their averages. After that,—terms at college are too costly to spend *very* much time there. "Lead us not into temptation," would seem to frown upon "honor examinations."

OUR ALUMNI.

'69.—Prof. R. F. Weidner, D. D., LL. D., of the Lutheran Seminary of Chicago, is to contribute the part on "Revelations" in the forthcoming Lutheran Commentary.

'72.—Rev. J. G. Schaidt, of Rightwell, S. C., has resigned his charge.

'75.—Rev. W. A. Passavant, Jr., has resigned his position as Superintendent of Home Missions of the General Council of the Lutheran Church. Rev. Passavant has been called by the Institution of Protestant Deaconesses to the position of General Director of the various benevolent interests under his care.

'76.—Constantine J. Kiehel, Esq., and his brother Chester F., of '91, recently visited Allentown to attend the funeral of their mother. They are flourishing in Rochester, N. Y. The elder brother, formerly Solicitor of Rochester at a salary of \$5000 a year, resigned that position as he found his own practice more lucrative.

'79.—On Monday evening the Lebanon County Bar gave a dinner to President Judge Frank E. Meily, on his retirement from the bench. In mentioning this fact the Allentown *Chronicle and News* says: "The recipient of this honor graduated from Muhlenberg College in 1876 and was the first alumnus of that institution to

reach judicial honors. The first one to attain Congressional honors was Hon. George F. Kribbs, of Clarion, Pa., who graduated from Muhlenberg College in 1873. The first Senator was Hon. Milton C. Henninger, who graduated in 1874. The first to go to the Legislature was Hon. John K. Reinoehl, who graduated in 1879."

'76.—The Lutheran congregation in Selinsgrove, Pa., of which Rev. S. E. Ochsenford is pastor, has erected a convenient parsonage. Pastor S. E. Ochsenford has been a regular contributor to the columns of the *Messenger* over ten years, and we congratulate him on being enabled to move into a new prophet's house.—*Lutheran Church Messenger*.

'83.—At a recent meeting of the Middle Conference of the Pittsburg Synod, Rev. R. Morris Schmidt, of Baden, Pa., read a paper on "The Duty of Pastors and People towards Visitors in our Churches."

'84.—Rev. Elmer F. Krause, Minneapolis, Minn., after receiving a second call to Leechburg, Pa., has accepted and is already in his new position.

'84.—Prof. C. E. Wagner, of Franklin and Marshall College, spent the Christmas vacation with his parents in Allentown. The Summer vacation he expects to spend in England, partly in travel, partly in literary work.

'85.—Rev. F. F. Fry, pastor of Grace Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, was voted an increase of salary from \$1200 to \$1500. Rev. Mr. Fry protested, but he was prevailed upon to accept it. We would suggest that all alumni who receive a superabundance of salary remember their *Alma Mater*.

'87.—Rev. John W. Richards and family spent a part of the holidays with Dr. M. H. Richards.

'87.—Rev. Frank M. Seip and family visited at the President's home at the college.

'88.—Rev. James F. Lambert, Catasauqua, Pa., recently exchanged pulpits with Dr. S. A. Repass, Allentown, and preached a very acceptable sermon.

'89.—Rev. Frank C. Oberly, Luray, Va., spent Christmas with his parents in Allentown.

'90.—Dr. Harry S. Snyder, Allentown, has been appointed Deputy Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Lehigh County.

'91.—From Rev. Milton J. Bieber, Mount Joy, Pa., we have received a very neat pamphlet, giving interesting information about his congregation, and containing words of welcome and encouragement to friends and strangers. We thank him for it and wish him the abundant success which his faithfulness deserves.

'91.—Prof. M. S. Harting of the Oley Academy, also was among our Christmas callers.

'92.—We were glad to see E. H. Trafford, W. O. Laub, '93, and Joshua Miller who stopped at Muhlenberg on their way to the Seminary. The last mentioned is soliciting subscriptions for the Lutheran Commentary, to be published by The Christian Literature Publishing Co., under the editorship of Dr. H. E. Jacobs of the Mt. Airy Seminary.

'93.—In looking over the last annual catalogue of Harvard University we found the name of Edwin J. Mosser, formerly of the DeMille School, Pompton, N. J., enrolled in the graduate division as a post-graduate in Classical Philology.

'94.—Frederick W. Wackernagel, a student in the Mt. Airy Seminary, spent Christmas with his parents in Allentown.

LOCALS.

At a recent class meeting the Seniors elected the following officers: President, Krapf; Vice President, Schmidt; Treasurer, Ellis; Secretary, Becker.

'96's latest officers are: President, Greiss; Vice President, Steinbicker; Treasurer, Hottenstein; Secretary, Genzler.

THE Freshies' second class election resulted as follows: President, Seaman; Vice President, Artz; Secretary, Heist; Treasurer, Beck; Historian, Hehl; Poet, Gruber.

REV. Steinhäuser has entered upon his duties as professor in Hebrew. The Seniors seem to be well pleased with this branch of study notwithstanding its difficult nature.

THE next contest of the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Union of Pennsylvania will be held at Lancaster. Five institutions are at present represented in the Union, viz: LaFayette, Franklin and Marshall, Lehigh, Swathmore, and Muhlenberg. At the recent meeting at the Bingham House, Phila., Laramy of Lehigh was elected President; Kready of LaFayette, Secretary; and Yetter of Muhlenberg, Treasurer. An executive committee has power to fix the date for the contest at Lancaster which will be before next June. Who is the orator that will represent Muhlenberg?

PROF. O. J. G. Schadt will deliver a lecture in the Y. M. C. A. Hall on Saturday evening, January 26. His theme will be "Glimpses of Russian Life or What a Muhlenberg Son saw among the Nobility." The lecture is under the auspices of the Euterpean Literary Society and a good attendance is assured.

THE Seniors claim that bloomers are of ancient usage. Juvenal in one of his

satires, makes mention of a brazen-faced mistress who wears a man's cloak. Whether the Roman ladies wore the same arrangement which is to-day in vogue is not known,—kodaks were at that time unknown to papers like *Puck* and *Judge*, so that nobody knows what a sight the ancient bloomer presented. Certain it is, however, that the sisters of dress reform are not at all original, but are simply re-presenting an old custom.

THE following interesting questions for Senior-Junior extemporaneous debates have been announced:

1. The merits of "A. P. A."-ism.
2. The "institutional" church.
3. Have ethics sufficient place in primary (common school) education?
4. The Salvation Army.

THE question may be raised as to whether a man goes to college to become an amateur athlete and a professional student or an amateur student and a professional athlete. Be that as it may. No one denies that college athletics have their abuses as well as their uses; but it can hardly be denied that the inter-collegiate battles, where both brains and brawn have been exercised, have developed some degree at least of bodily health. Such contests have kept alive that intense loyalty which binds the graduates of each college in a union that no other means could effect. Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and Pennsylvania need not be mentioned as exemplary. The suppression of athletic contests at Muhlenberg has been so thoroughly debated that no account of its merits or demerits would be adequate to the subject. We would simply congratulate ourselves, as a body of students anxious about our own welfare, upon the room which has lately been fitted out as a place for drilling the classes in Physical Culture. With the demolition

of the former room we were somewhat mortified, but can now look upon the matter of Physical Culture with renewed hopes.

WHAT are the Freshmen going to do about a Livy Play? This question remains unanswered to everybody except the parties interested. Quite a bit of Sophomoric speculation has been going on for some time regarding this matter. Some think there is a lack of theatrical ability in the Freshmen class. This is not true. There is almost too much talent. We have in mind a number of persons who would "make up" novel characters for such a production. Remember, "O Virides," you don't want your play to smell after the old tiresome attempts of former classes, but you need something new, novel and spicy. You might present, by way of illustration, a series of living pictures, gotten up, of course, in a respectable manner. You would have plenty of material for something of this nature. Again, it is whispered that the Freshies have been baffled by Schmeltzer. It seems that

Schmeltzer is needed in their play to shoot off the rockets and red light in the cremation scene. Schmeltzer wants to be in full view of the audience when he does this glorious act, but as the regions of Pluto are supposed to be under the stage, it is easily understood why Schmeltzer declines to offer his services to the class. At any rate we hope that the class of '98 will have so much energy as to be able to present a Livy Play next June. It matters not how poor your entertainment will be, you will be greeted by a large audience. Livy Plays have always been a success,—financially.

She was a typo's darling fair,
He was her lover true,
Said he, "You are the 'type' for me,
I'll always 'stick' by you."
"I've had a 'chase,' but now, my own,
My 'take's' revised I guess;
And my love is 'justified,'
Now let us go to 'press.' "

The maiden hung her shapely head,
And whispered in his ear,
While both her cheeks were rosy red,
"The 'form' is ready, dear."—*Ex.*

To Err is Human.

Scene—Fretz's Room. Schenck, C. C. Miller, J. Miller, F. Miller and Fretz hard at work.

C. C. Miller.—Do you know, fellows, that Kopenhaver is a mighty smart man?

J. Miller.—You are right, Clappy. I think he's the brightest fellow of our class.

F. Miller.—I would look at Kopenhaver as sort of a tutti-frutti fellow. He knows something about everything. He is a botanist as well as a master-necromancer. I think his title of "Doctor" very fittingly applies to him. A wonder he hasn't been here yet to-day.

(A knock at the door.)

Fretz.—Come in, Doctor! (Pulls the latch-string.)

Schenck.—(Anxious to say something.) Come in! Have a seat, grandpap!

Enter Dr. S.

(Grand Tableau Vivant. Blue Light.)

PERSONALS.

Christmas vacation is over. Nearly all the students have returned to resume their respective studies. Quite a number hung to the apron string as long as possible. As usual, Behler, '95, was among the many.

Moustache raising seems to have gone out of style. "Letting the beard rush," as the saying has it takes its place. Take notice, therefore, of Reinhard's, '96. What he don't like about it is, that it's going to be the same color as Chas. Kistler's, '95.

Hottenstein, '96, as delegate for Alpha Iota Chapter, attended the National Congress of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity which was held at Washington, D. C., during Christmas vacation.

Fretz, '97, joined some new company, and since he seems to be the only actor, we call him the STAR of C. V. N. S.

"Der freudige yüngling beraubt sie ihres Elfenbeins."

Translated by Fehr, '97, "The joyful youth robbed him of the *eleven-footed elephants*."

Ye men of '98, watch some of your classmen. It is highly necessary that a few of your men be taught an exceedingly *large dose* of manners especially when sitting by the side of a perfect lady in church. If a man is not able to subdue his fondness for women, after having almost been told of his disagreeable behavior, he should by all means absent himself from church, until he is capable of controlling his passions.

Dr. G. to Kleppinger, '98, in Geometry. Dr. G.—Mr. Kleppinger, "What is a radius?" Mr. Kleppinger, (boldly)—"It's a line drawn from East to West."

Reinhard says the only reason why the book of Ruth is in the Bible is because she wrote it.

Miller C. C., '97, has said, just lately, if he ever felt like marrying he feels like it now. No wonder a man uses such words after having had so much trouble in getting the fair Miss, and now someone has the audacity of trying to cause strife.

Gold is quite a sincere young man, not so (*Fehr*).

Xander, '96, gave his lady friend four Christmas presents. He says one was a bracelet. He locked the bracelet to her arm and said he swallowed the key.

Kistler C. E., '95, saw the word apocalypse in a foot note, while studying Butler. Next morning he asked several of his class-mates, who that apocalypse was, and when he lived?

Lēofe dohtor, hāt faccean thine *hear-pan*.

Translated by Hartzell, '97. "Dear daughter, fetch me your *hair-pin*."

THE VOICES.

Prep.—"I wonder what is meant by a minus quantity?"

Junior.—"Oh,—\$25."

Silent Voice.—"And thereby hangs a tale."

Dr. W., thinks that Hartzell is the strongest proof of the Darwinian Theory.

Killian, '95, and Yetter, '96, talking of the different studies, Yetter said: "I don't think much of logic, it doesn't do a person any good to study such stuff." Killian.—"No, it doesn't do so much good, only when I want to do *fine thinking* I use it."

Paul Z. Strodach, '96, was summoned, by telegraph, to his home last Monday.

COLLEGE NEWS.

There are 32 libraries at Harvard.

As yet only one college paper is to be found in English colleges.

The University of Michigan has over fifty of its own graduates in its faculty.

Seventy new members have been added to the faculty of Brown University.

More than 4,000 American college men are now preparing for the ministry.

The Yale recitation periods have been changed from one hour to fifty minutes.

Surveying is compulsory for sophomores in the Latin Scientific Course, of Delaware College, this year.

Princeton's prize of \$1,500 for excellence in Latin and Greek is the largest scholarship offered by any American college.

In the last year eight books have been issued by professors at Yale, and six more will be issued soon.

Both Brown University and Bowdoin College celebrated their respective one hundredth anniversaries in June.

Eton College was founded in 1441 by Henry VI. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury and Balfour attended this college.

"Tohohu Gakinu" is the name of a college in Japan, which was established in 1886. Its sole endowment then was a Japanese widow's mite, 12 pieces of silver. Now the faculty numbers 20 and the students 188.

Princeton has made a long stride in the direction of the elective system in college studies. The freshmen and sophomores are given a limited range, but the juniors and seniors are entirely free to select their own courses.

EXCHANGES.

Blessed are they who scorn to borrow their neighbor's paper, but come to the sanctum, and laying down the price of a year's subscription on the desk, say in cheerful tones: "Put me down on your list, I like your paper very much." Yes, verily, they are happier, their family is happier, the publisher is happier—such as they are entitled to a front seat next to the band.—*Ex.*

The Manitou Messenger again is filled with good reading matter, two very interesting articles in the last issue are: "What should be the Nature of our Education?" and "Perseverance." Keep up the standard of your journal, especially so far as literary work goes.

If men are the salt of the earth, women are undoubtedly the sugar. Salt is a necessity—sugar a luxury.

Vicious men are salt peter,—stern men are rock-salt, and nice men are table salt.

Old maids are brown sugar, good natured matrons are loaf sugar, and pretty girls the fine pulverized white sugar. Pass the sugar, please.—*Ex.*

The Dickinson Seminary Journal contains a very timely editorial on complaining and fault finding of students with their college. It says: "If these clamors were carefully analyzed they would be found to consist only of homesickness, a tired out constitution or a spirit of rebellion.

Care should be taken not to indulge in such fault finding until it becomes a habit, for it will follow the student all his life in everything that he chances to do.

A traitor to his college is made of the same material as a traitor to his country. The difference is merely one of opportunity."

Samson, the strong man about whom we read in the good book, was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, when several thousand people tumbled into his scheme, and he brought down the whole house.—*Ex.*

The Lima College Herald is always filled with a variety of interesting reading matter, but a different cover, with no advertisements, but a nice cut on the outside would certainly add very much to its appearance. The present cover is a very rude looking one for a college paper.

Every day we are receiving new proofs of the Theory of Evolution. An African explorer recently found in his extended investigations of the monkey, that the female talked twice as much as the male.—*Ex.*

The Buff and Blue, *The Polytechnic*, *The Roanoke Collegian* for December, contain pictures of their foot ball teams, and *The Dickinson Seminary Journal* one of its board of editors. These set off a journal very nicely.

Our Finishing Department.

What advantage is there for me in a literary society? asks one of our students. We respond that it is the same which he may obtain from any society, or organization, of similar purpose,—the development of a *man* from the crude material of a student; the rounding off of the angularities of all *book* education; the joining of all the individualities of such an education into one homogeneous mass, and the polishing of the same into a MIND of such beauty as faintly, yet clearly, to reflect the magnificence of the Great Mind.

The development of this Mind depends on the development of its parts: Intellect, Sentiments, and Will. These parts our societies are undoubtedly fitted to develop, or rather to beautify. The thoughtful student will catch the inspiration of others in leading him to the new association of ideas. Obscure subjects, seen through other's spectacles, will become clear. Dark and forboding shadows of an overhanging cloud-question, will become the illuminated curtain of a scenic fairy-land, when observed from the higher elevation of an older, or more brilliant student.

Memory becomes strengthened as the exercises, constitution and parliamentary practice of a society becomes more and more firmly rooted in the student's mind. Imagination is lifted to the level of an artist, whose magic brush, with one bold stroke, illumines the entire production. Judgment and Reason, in crossing foils with that of another, develops the muscle and agility of an athletic mind in the society debates, in such manner as our chapel debates do not affect. For thrusts and parries, as found in society, are entire strangers to our chapel walls. Especially in this the case, where societies have such minds who can be described by the quotation from *Butler's Hudibras*:

"He was in logic a great critic,
Profoundly skilled in analytic;
He could distinguish and divide
A hair 'twixt south and southwest side."

So much for the Intellect. Now, then a man's sentiments are developed by the exercises of the other students. Who does not remember some essay or address in which the soul of the auditor was wafted through the realms of intellectual space upon the soft and downy couch of a beautiful and sublime portrayal of Dame Nature's handiwork, or the description of some of the Almighty's sculpture upon

this world of ours, rivalled only by the actual work itself? Who can value the training of the Egoistic Emotions, as the critics praise or blame a production, the pet child of his mind's parentage? What process in all the collegiate course so removes a man's peculiarities, as a society in which justice is dispensed *openly* without fear or favor?

Of the training of the Will, nothing need be said more than this: societies have a wonderful effect in determining a man's actions, especially when he remembers that his pocket-book will be more or less affected. And such is the nature of our base clay, that metal often has more effect upon us than mind.

Our literary societies are necessities, just as much as a good finishing department to a furniture factory, or a galvanizing department in a wire mill. Remove them, and our students are just so much the more crude, unfinished, and unpolished.

IN A LITERARY VEIN.

—College journalism originated at Dartmouth in 1800.

—In an analysis of a recent census of the novels read in the United States, it was claimed that Dickens' "David Copperfield" headed the list with Sir Walter Scott's "Ivanhoe" second.

—George Du Maurier, the author of "Trilby," was born in Paris, France, in

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March, 1834, but is at present a British subject and resides in England. He is said by some to be the most eminent satirist of modern fashionable life in the world being for many years on the staff of London *Punch*. His story "Trilby" is not a translation.

It is not generally known that Marion Crawford, is a Roman Catholic.

—Robert Grant begins, in the January *Scribner's*, a series of papers on "The Art of Living." The subject is treated very practically and with a good deal of satire. Those who have read his "Reflections of a Married Man" and "Opinions of a Philosopher," will, I think, find these papers as interesting.

Dr. Conan Doyle contributes to the January *Scribner's* "A Forgotten Tale," a poem on the "Colla de los Angeles" in the Cantabrain Mountains, where 300 bowmen of the Black Prince's army were cooped up and destroyed by an overwhelming force of Spanish Cavaliers.

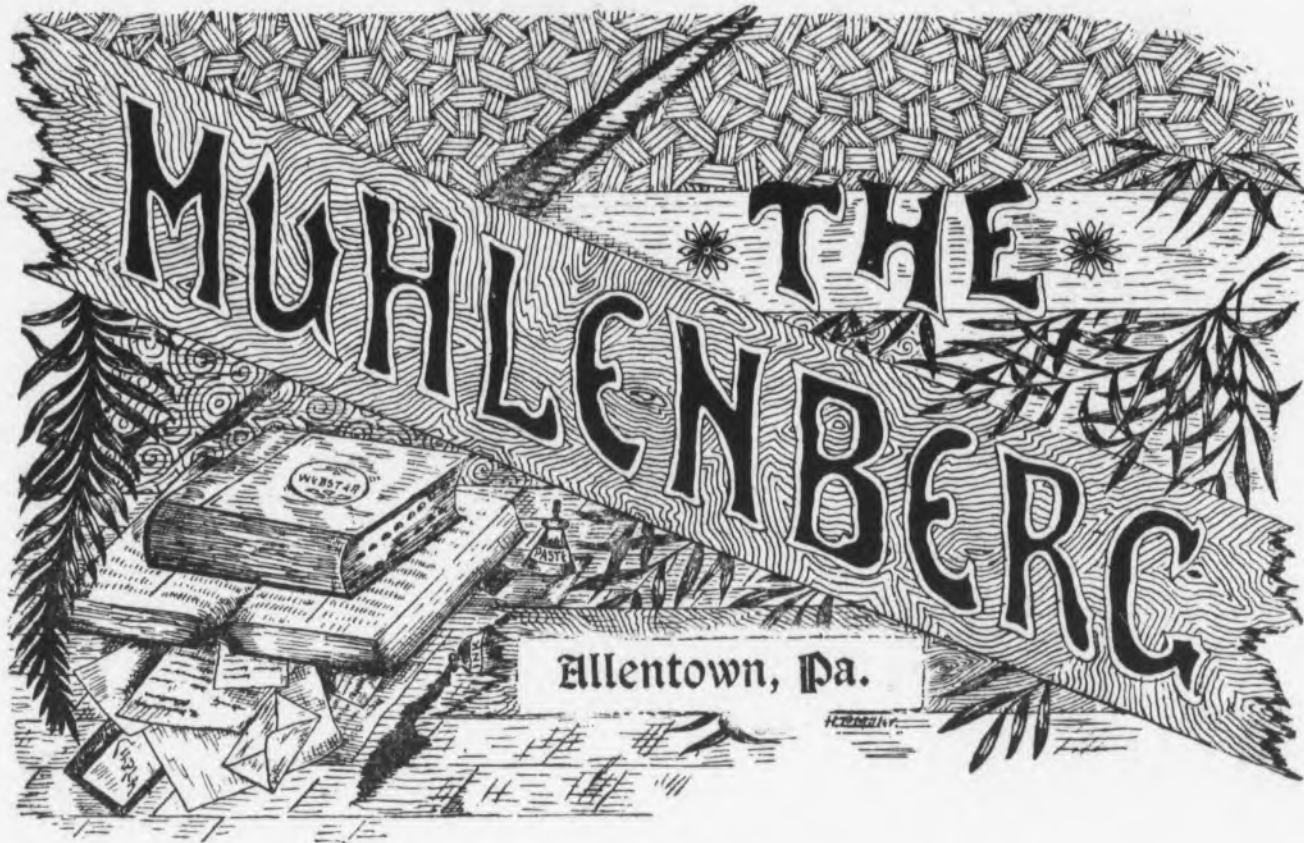
John Kendrick Bangs is the author of the following stanza in Harper's Weekly:
I went into a shop to buy a volume of Carlyle.
The clerk, who was my friend, gave me a truly pitying smile.
"Pray hush!" he said. "Pray whisper low, or teetotally still be!
We've orders to arrest all those who ask for aught but Trilby.
'Tis Trilby, Trilby, everywhere:
'Tis Trilby here, 'tis Trilby there.
If you ask for Carlyle again,
They'll try to prove you've gone insane."

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FEBRUARY, 1895.

VOL. XII.

No. 6.

CONTENTS:

	PAGE.
The Professor's Son,	63
Precision of Statement,	65
Editorials,	66
Our Alumni,	67
Locals,	68
Personals,	70
Our Literary Review,	72
Our Boutonnier,	73
Our Exchanges,	73
Inter Collegiate Echoes,	74

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THE MUHLENBERG.

"*Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ.*"

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., FEBRUARY, 1895.

No. 6.

The Professor's Son.

BY THE REV. JOHN W. RICHARDS, '87.

MUHLENBERG graduated a baker's dozen of these before their intrinsic importance was recognized. They should be retained as a pensioned advisory body. They were unfortunately confounded with the mischievous ministers' sons, the Sons of Evolution, etc. But a discovery has been made by the Editor of THE MUHLENBERG. On the well established principle that "the child is father of the man," these are really the Grandfathers of the Institution. Their memory is now to be rescued from oblivion, and their portrait to appear forthwith. As THE MUHLENBERG'S staff of engravers has struck in sympathy with their fellow line-men in Brooklyn, it must be a composite portrait, (composed with the pen).

The subject of this sketch was born quite young. He made his entrance into the opera box (no stage for him) of existence much as do other mortals of a commoner clay. Born to such prominence, and heir of so much dignity, he is still a wee squealing infant with not enough hair to charitably hide the choleric symptoms on the top of his head. But this specimen is doomed to a second baldness, the scholastic and sophronic. He was born to be graduated. He must go through college, no matter how poor the prospect may be of the institution making such a classical transit through his internal structure. He may have the head of a Scotchman, where, it is said, knowledge can be best introduced with an auger and funnel. Or nature may have intended

him to play the artistic role of the Indian in front of the cigar store. But Professors are not Doctors; they and theirs swallow their own doses. His matriculation is almost simultaneous with his vaccination. And from that time on he discourses in pure classical Greek from his high chair, and takes up Hebrew as an optional course for recreation.

His early life is uneventful. Like the rest of mankind he has colic in the intervals between paregoric; and in due season, measles, mumps and scarlet-rash. For many years he is afflicted with a peculiar feeling in his stomach before meals, and has a strong tendency to sleep at bed-time. As his dignified career unfolds, he is sometimes troubled with the "abnehma," a complaint which makes children take everything off the table they can lay their hands on. Again it is difficult to persuade him to eat more than three meals a day.

He soon becomes an object of special interest to the "boys," whose comments upon the cut of his hair and clothes are entirely too familiar for a chip of such a dignified old block. They are responsible for many aberrations from his usual placid and philosophical walk, such as parading the street with the professional cane and spectacles, or playing upon the *pipe* of antiquity (not Pan's). He is soon widely known as "the little professor," which by the natural mutation of the consonants (see Grimm's law) speedily becomes "Brodfresser." Other patronymics may descend from these honored sires upon their fortunate sons, some of which suggest the conquest of Africa, or

the inventor of the miner's safety lamp. Others are less classical and refer more especially to a favorite kind of cake, a something to wipe your feet on, or the motion of a happy poodle's tail. But all this is the familiarity of affection, and is more than atoned for by the occasional turkey, whose presentation speech fills the Junior Prof. with delight. The whole affair is very filling. The only blot upon it is the remarkable regularity with which the string comes loose after the ceremony, and the turkey roosts on the picture frames.

In the class room our subject is cruelly hampered, by the intelligent scrutiny of the family wash. He may not decorate his cuffs with those magic hieroglyphics that lend such a learned air to the student's general appearance there. And the stable accommodations in the professional mansion are exceedingly poor. His botanizing becomes of necessity very dry work. He is expected to become a patron of the College Library above all his fellows, and pass semi-annual examinations on the Congressional reports. Meanwhile he must neglect that important branch of athletics. How can he become a professional footballist, or base-bawler, with all those essays, and Freshman examination-papers to correct, the weekly (B. C.) Bright Class-room jokes to clip out of Noah's Almanac, and all his other duties.

During study hours he is peculiarly afflicted with soporomania, as he strives to memorize the lawless inflections and conjugations of some language that is dead and otherwise Lazarus-like. He needs no mattress of hair or woven wire, but can sleep soundly on a newspaper spread on Belgian blocks. This is due chiefly to the fact, that with all his other professional duties, he is expected of course to teach in the mission school, and

whilst others snore on serenely, must go out into the world before it is fit to live in, and grope his way down through the darkness of the Sixth Ward. On historical subjects he will never become an authority, having no access to the *books* that treat of the world's popular Kings and Queens. (Whist ye?—ED.)

In some ways our paragon is only a parallel. He too is liable to severe attacks of palpitation of the heart about the halcyon days of the Lehigh County Fair and Teacher's Convention. At such times he develops an amazing fondness for Latin, and much fluency in conjugating the first familiar paradigm of the verb. On the principle that "birds of a feather flock together," he goes with religious regularity to serenade the Professor at the Fem. Sem. Need we say that his interest in the firm but kindly administered discipline of the institution precludes any undue fondness for limberger cheese in the recitation rooms? or any desire to worship in the groves, which were the first temples, with seats for the majority of the worshippers arranged on the coal-shed roof? He may be poor and compelled to borrow car-fare, but could never ride with a good conscience on a tricycle, surreptitiously abstracted from a fellow-professional household. He shares the common dislike for the clanging bell, that sternly summons to the three "R's;" rise, ride, recite. To wish it to ring at midnight he regards as a mild symptom of insanity. In his eyes even the waters of the Jordan could never cleanse it from its leprosy.

Such is the Professor's son. His (not he) is a hard lot as we have shown. With the dawning consciousness of the "professe oblige," there perish all his fond ambitions of being a street-car driver, or one of the finest. He is simply born with an interlinear under his nose,

whilst the conventional gold spoon is conspicuously absent. Next to the minister's son, he has admirable opportunities of acquiring the hash-habit, for domestic economy is an obligatory science in every Professor's chair. A conjunction of the two circumstances is apt to drive him in desperation to prolong these mendicant castes of modern civilization, and jump out of the frying-pan into the fire. Otherwise he deserves much credit; yea, if he got all the credit he wanted, the Professor would soon be in the poor-house. His future seems to be far, far ahead of him.

Precision of Statement.

YOUR correspondent notices that in the January number of THE MUHLENBERG, the author of the article entitled "Our Finishing Department," was made to declare that "judgment and reason develop the muscle and agility of an athletic mind in the society debates in such manner as our chapel debates do not *affect*." (Italics mine.) As I, too, have had some experience in these things, I am led to believe that the statement was not intended to be so made. I would rather think that the proof reader was overworked than that the writer of that article was lacking in my subject: Precision of Statement. However, we'll blame the proof reader, or printer's devil, or the natural perversity of type,—in sympathy with the author of the aforementioned article: for we have no doubt that the sharp eyes of some "Professor de Eloquentia"—to quote again—will detect similar inaccuracies in this article. We believe that the sentence was intended to read: "as our chapel debates do not *effect*."

There are two criterions of an author's mastery of his language: idioms and synonyms. The present article has to

deal with the latter subdivision, although the case in point is not exactly that of a synonym: for *affect* and *effect* are not true synonyms, while their meaning is somewhat synonymous. *Affect* includes but a portion of the object, while *effect* demands its completion. While our chapel debates do not effect (complete) agility of thought and repartee, they undoubtedly do affect (partly) a man toward that goal.

Synonyms, in the sense of being exactly identical, or equivalent, rarely, if ever, exist in any one language. But synonymous words, in the sense of being almost similar in meaning, yet not equal (remember Geometry), are almost legion to the bewildered student of language. The true authorial genius will weigh carefully all distinctions in a moment, and almost automatically will write the proper form. But authorial genius I believe to be cultivated as well as inborn. Hence the necessity of each student now weighing carefully each word, being sure that no Nemesis synonym lies hidden in the ambuscade of his own formation.

Need we stop to consider the value of such precision? He surely needs no proof, or demonstration, whose real life will be a continual expression of ideas in language. Many students aim at the professions. What so important to a lawyer as the precise wording of his plea and brief and business papers? What great changes a synonym may produce if that synonym be used in a rich man's will! The physician, who can express his thoughts only in imperfect language, dare hardly hope to find the exact description of some case of life or death, with the appropriate remedies. The clergyman, who treats of a matter of far greater importance than either—eternity, certainly should leave no foundation for uncertainty of meaning.

Thus we see precision of statement is of greatest importance. Why not cultivate it until, as a Kohinoor, it completes the setting of mental jewels?

THE MUHLENBERG.

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EDITORIALS.

FRUIT BASKET UPSET!

EDITORIAL CHANGE!!

WE present our readers an article from the facile pen of Rev. Jno. W. Richards, '87, which we prophesy will be read with *interest*, to say the least. Our Alumni, of the Author's period, will undoubtedly smile at the artful illusions to various dark deeds, yet unknown *in toto*.

WE would direct notice to "Our Bouttonniere" and "Intercollegiate Echoes" departments, for all who may be in the throes of composing. The departments mentioned may be of great value as beds from which to cull some fragrant rose by which to brighten and illumine a whole article.

CHOOSE THE INTERCOLLEGIATE ORATOR AT ONCE.

TO the great surprise and pleasure of MUHLENBERG men, our Professor of Physical Culture has announced a prize to the student most proficient in that department. The prescribed course and subsequent examination are open to all classes, and a number of our men are taking advantage of the opportunity. The presentation of a prize is an additional incentive to activity in this direction for those who realize the value of a well developed body in harmony with a cultured soul. Muscle, as well as mind, has need of training; but there are many men in college who fail to see the close relation between the two. That man will be most successful who attends to the one without neglecting the other, always bearing in mind that it is the spiritual which excels. The chalked line is down. Who will take the wall, turn the last goal and win the laurel? [*Ben Hur*].

BY their recent banquet at Lansdale, the Sophomores continued a very pleasant custom which helps to break the monotony of that difficult year. Every class has its distinctive events marking epochs in the college course: from the Freshman sleigh-ride and Livy-play to, the Junior Ciarla and Senior Class-day. As long as not carried to excess, no serious objection can be made to these affairs. They promote good fellowship; strengthen the bonds of class-unity; banish for the time, classics and mathematics and science: they bring in cheerful diversions; brighten the long days and nights of student toil both by their anticipation and retrospection. And, when the curtain has fallen on this act of the little drama we call life, and risen for another in the post-collegiate days, how many bright memories will cluster around these delightful episodes of college life!

OUR ALUMNI.

G. T. ETTINGER, PH. D., '80,—ED.

'71.—We are very glad to report that Rev. H. B. Strodach, Brooklyn, N. Y., has sufficiently recovered from his recent sickness to be able to visit his son and his Alma Mater.

'81.—On Feb. 21-22 the annual convention of the Sunday Schools of the Allentown Conference will be held in Christ's Lutheran Church, Easton, Pa., Rev. J. W. Mayne, pastor. Quite a number of Muhlenberg Alumni are on the programme for papers and addresses.

'82.—Rev. L. T. Bickel has resigned from the pastorate of St. Stephen's Lutheran Church, Wilmington, Delaware.

'82.—Rev. E. L. Miller, Scranton, Pa., is to make an address at the Second Annual Convention of the Central Luther League of the Allentown District to be held in St. Paul's Church, Catasauqua, Pa., Rev. T. F. Lambert, pastor, Feb. 14. Rev. Miller is the President of the State League.

'83.—From the Allentown *Item* we clip the following: "Rev. James O. Schlenker has prepared the following report of Christ Lutheran Church, of Hazleton, of which he is pastor:

This church was organized in 1862. Previous to the present pastor, Revs. R. S. Wagner, G. H. Asskare, and E. A. Bauer, were successive pastors. Rev. Schlenker took charge of the church about four years ago. The congregation numbers 1200 members. English preaching has been introduced into the services. The pastor officiates at the German prayer meeting, the English prayer meeting and Sunday School teachers' meeting. Rev. Schlenker is Secretary of Wilkesbarre Conference, Chairman of Conference Mission, Festival Committee and Presi-

dent of Luther League of Upper Lehigh Valley: all Lutheran organizations. Average attendance at Sunday morning preaching, 750; average attendance at prayer meetings, 125; during Lent, 360. Yearly running expenses are \$1860 and special expenses for last fiscal year \$1800. During the last two years the two West Hazleton Churches with a membership of 250 sprang from Christ Church."

'84.—The *Chronicle* gives us the following: "Rev. H. J. Kuder, of Bath, the other evening delivered a lecture in Wilkesbarre on "High Sounding Shame," of which the papers of that city speak very favorably. He spoke of the growing disposition of many people to use slang, fantastic sentimentalities, shabby and uncouth language. He denounced the use of such perversions as the filthy discharges from unhealthy disorganized minds, and as props on which a sickly intellect expects to lean. Taste and propriety urge us to divorce ourselves from this lingual degradation. Flattery is a high sounding sham, because it precludes the idea of sincerity and always assumes a tone of adulation. The lecturer paid his respects to European counts seeking America's fair and free born daughters. But in no sphere are high sounding shams so rampant as in the sensational advertising of our day. The lecturer closed with remarks on profanity, obscenity and general vulgarity."

'85.—We extend our heartiest congratulations to Prof. Francis G. Lewis, of the Academic Department upon the addition of the second boy to his household.

'87.—The *Ephrata* (Lancaster county) *Review* in its latest issue speaks very favorably of a lecture delivered in that town by Rev. John W. Richards, son of Rev. Dr. Richards, of Muhlenberg Col-

lege. It says: "Mother goose No Goose" was the unique subject of an interesting lecture given before a large audience in Trinity Lutheran Church, this borough, on Thursday evening of last week by Rev. J. W. Richards, the eloquent pastor of Christ Lutheran Church, Lancaster City. In a few sentences the lecturer convinced his audience that "Mother Goose" was no myth, but that she must have been a very sensible person indeed, and that her unique rhymes deserve all the popularity they have. Mr. Richards is a pleasing and entertaining speaker, and his lecture was highly appreciated by many in the audience. He spoke without notes or manuscript, and was listened to with the closest attention.—Allentown *Chronicle and News*.

'88.—Rev. George Gebert, Tamaqua, Pa., recently visited the College and brought a student for the Academic Department.

'89.—Rev. J. H. Raker, Pen Argyl, Pa., intends to enter the lecture-field and for this purpose offers the following subjects: "The Great Reformation, or the Forces which produce and alone can sustain Protestantism;" "The Greatest of Great Wonders, Vesuvius, Herculaneum, Pompeii;" "Our Old Home, or Observations and Experiences in Europe;" and "Get the Focus." The first two lectures are illustrated with powerful stereopticon views.

'90.—Rev. I. B. Kurtz, the assistant pastor of Emanuel Lutheran Church, Pottstown, is considering the receipt of a unanimous call to the pastorate of venerable and historic Augustus Lutheran Church, at Trappe. Mr. Kurtz is married to an Allentown lady. The Trappe charge is one of the oldest in America, organized in 1732; and the first house of

worship used by the congregation, known as the "Old Trappe Church," and erected in 1743, is still standing. The first pastor, in 1732; was Rev. John Christian Schultz, and the second, who began his work in 1742, was Rev. Henry Melchior Muhlenberg.—*Chronicle and News*.

'91.—News has come from Delmont, Westmoreland county, Pa., that a daughter made her appearance in the family of Rev. E. D. Meixell.

'92.—Fred. Spieker, son of Rev. Dr. G. F. Spieker, formerly of this city, has been made a member of the baseball team of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, where he is a student in the Dental Department.

LOCALS.

GEO. W. GENZLER, '95,—ED.

ICE.

SKATES.

INTRODUCTIONS.

INVITATIONS to call.

THE Ciarla board are making strenuous efforts to have their annual published before Easter. To all indications it will be one of the finest annuals published at Muhlenberg.

THE regular monthly meeting of the College Missionary Society was held on the 15th ult. Hehl, '98, read a paper on "Madagascar," Trexler, '96, read a very interesting article on "A Century Ago," Miller, H., '95, read several short articles entitled "Lutheran Industrial Mission, Muhlenberg Station," "Siberia and West Africa." Dr. Wackernagle then gave an instructive talk on "Missionary Workers Among the Indians." Dr. Wackernagle reported that the money donated by the class of '94 to the Missionary Society, was spent in the purchase of books.

THE following delegates were appointed to represent MUHLENBERG at the Luther

League Convention. Miller, H., '95; Becker, '95; Krapf, '95; Sandt, '95; and Steinbicker, '96. Alternates: Trexler, '96; Miller, C., '97; Schoffer, '97; Copenhaver, '97; and Metz, '98.

At the last election of the Euterpean Literary Society, Smeltzer, '97, was elected Editor of *The Budget*. *The Budget* will undoubtedly rank high now.

THE class of '96 are seriously contemplating having an Oyster Supper in the near future.

REMINISCENCES.

THE scholastic year of '94, and '95, will ever be memorable in the history of MUHLENBERG, for the great improvements which have been instituted. A fine recitation room has been prepared for Dr. Ettinger. Dr. Bauman's room, with the laboratory, was enlarged.

A TRUNK LINE EXPRESS was organized. This organization is a students' movement and was effected by A. A. Killian, '95, who says it is one of the best philanthropic moves that could have been instituted. He says that to have a stranger handle all your personal property enclosed in a trunk is one of the most detrimental things that could happen to a gentleman. He is seconded in his opinion by John S., the star of '95. Mr. John says he can speak from experience.

The object of the "TRUNK LINE," is to express free of charge the trunk and its contents, of any one who has accomplished the requirements requisite for membership. These requirements are, that the candidate spend at least thirteen successive nights at the home of his——. Mr. S thinks that the officers of the line have not been doing their duty as faithfully as they should, and hopes that a "Parkhurst" may arise among us to arouse them to a sense of their duty:

for John declares he has spent at least ninety successive nights in accordance with the requirements before his trunk came. But yet he was thankful that it came just before the cold wave set in.

SOPHOMORIC.

ON Friday evening, January 18, the Sophomores held their annual banquet at Lansdale, whither they repaired in a special car. But there was considerable consternation and delay among the wise ones before they got fairly on the road, as the Freshmen had previously confiscated their overcoats and hats. However they at last set out with a yell, and proceeded on their way rejoicing. Some of the banqueters arrived at college the next day; others, not until Monday following. But all declare that the banquet was superb (?), that they all enjoyed themselves very much, and that there was not even the trace of a guardian angel among them. The following toasts were given:

"Class of '97,"	F. K. Fretz, Toastmaster.
"Our Banquet,"	F. F. Miller.
"The Cane Rush,"	C. J. Everett.
"The Freshmen,"	A. C. Schenck.
"Our Livy Play,"	J. F. Stein.
"The Juniors,"	J. H. Sykes.
"The Ladies,"	J. W. H. Miller.
"Our New Men,"	G. F. Kuhl.
"The Class Colors,"	Wm. H. Fehr.
"The Authorities,"	I. O. Nothstein.
"The Class Song,"	C. C. Miller.
"Freedom and Liberty,"	Mr. Smeltzer.

EUTERPEAN LECTURE.

ON Saturday evening, January 26, Prof. O. J. G. Schadt, under the auspices of the Euterpean Literary Society delivered a very interesting lecture in Y. M. C. A. Hall. The lecture was illustrated by means of Russian costumes.

The Professor who appeared in a full dress suit, was introduced by Dr. Seip. The lecturer spoke of "Our Interest in

Russia," and the "Russian Nobility," after which Alfred Hartzel, '96, played a flute solo, accompanied by J. H. Stopp, '95. Prof. Schadt then appeared dressed as a Cossack Chief, and spoke on "The Army of Russia," after which J. H. Stopp favored the audience with a piano solo. The Professor then appeared as a peasant, and spoke on "The Russian Peasantry." Warren J. Ellis, '95, rendered a piano solo, after which Messrs. Schadt and Miller F., '97, appeared, representing "The Nihilist at Home," on which occasion the Professor spoke of "Nihilism and its Evils." Miss Bertha Neubert then rendered a piano solo, after which the Professor appeared as a Russian exile and spoke on "Siberia, its Lights and Shadows." The entertainment was closed by several tableaux representing Russian life.

THE Executive Committee of the Inter-Collegiate Association, at a meeting held at Philadelphia, decides that the date of the contest shall be April, the twenty-sixth; and that no oration shall be more than fifteen minutes long.

The prospects for new colleges are very good, which will add just so much more interest to the contest.

FRESHMANIC.

ON a cold January afternoon, the Freshmen at a class meeting showed their spirit by deciding to have their annual sleigh ride, and their skill in out-witting the wily Sophs, who had stationed two spies to find out the object of the meeting.

On January 23, at 6 o'clock P. M., the Freshmen were seen to gather in the lower hall of their Alma Mater, and five minutes later they were borne, amidst shouts and hideous yells, toward Rothrockville, where a sumptuous feast awaited them. The Sophs were filled with consternation when the upper class-

men saw how nicely they were out-witted by the Freshies.

After being entertained with music for a time, the Freshmen proceeded,—if we dare use the term, for according to report it seemed as if they were trying to break through a rushline,—to the banquet hall, where a "spread," such as would have made the Sophs' mouths water, was spread out before them. After having satisfied their appetites the following toasts were responded to:

"The Sophs,"	Geary.
"Our Sleigh Ride,"	Heist.
"The Cane-rush,"	Hehl.
"Our Girls,"	Kleppinger.
"Fem-Sem,"	Beck.
"The Geographical Boundary of Our Class,"	Lenker.

The midnight hour having by this time arrived they "serenaded" the town after the manner of a cat-chorus.

PERSONALS.

F. C. COOPER, '96,—ED.

FACULTY.

From the *Morning Call*, January 30:

A large audience greeted Rev. Dr. T. L. Seip, who lectured for the Young People's Society of St. John's Lutheran Church last evening. The occasion marked the ninth anniversary of the Society, and they may well congratulate themselves upon having been able to secure the doctor to lecture upon his European travels. * * The doctor started on his trip on the 28th of June last year. On July 5, they sighted land. On July 7, he trod the soil of his fatherland, and, said he, "different, indeed, were my feelings from those of my forefathers, who left their home many years ago." The various cities visited received considerable attention, and into the lecture was woven the entire history of Luther

and his colleagues. The lecturer grew eloquent when he painted Alpine scenery, and the pictures he drew were so vivid as to place them in fine outline before his audience.

He spoke touchingly of the kind reception given him by the relatives of Rev. Dr. Wackernagle. With a brief reference to the Halle celebration of the two-hundredth anniversary of that university, the lecture closed.

Rev. Prof. Steinhäuser delivered lectures in St. Luke's Lutheran Church of this city, and Salem Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, during the past month.

STUDENTS.

The members of Grace Episcopal Church of this city, are congratulating themselves upon having obtained the services of Lantz, '96, as organist.

On account of the increased number of students, many of the boys have been obliged to secure rooms out in town. Sandt, '95, is one of the latest additions to the "unfortunates."

Dr. E. to Spang, '96. "What do we mean by 'ridiculous?'"

Spang. "Why—a ridiculous thing."

Lawfer, '97, and Kresge, '98, have entered Franklin and Marshall College.

Dr. W. to Henry, '96, "How do you say in German, 'Beer does not agree with me?'" Leidy (interrupting), "Ah, Doctor, he can't say that in any language!"

Keuling, '98, suffered a sad loss in the death of his father, who was killed on the railroad. Mr. Keuling has our heartfelt sympathies.

Mr. U. proposes to enter the ministry, and thinks anything that might make him appear ridiculous, would also bring ridicule upon his chosen profession.—*Ergo* (?).

Stopp, '96, was quite severely injured by a fall on the ice, and as a consequence was confined to his couch for quite a time.

Metz, '98, was obliged to leave school on account of ill health. He hopes to be able to return again next fall.

Rinn, Pfeuger, and Kistler, R., all of '98, have left college to engage in various business pursuits.

It is reported that while the "Freshies" were enjoying their supper, on the occasion of their sleigh-ride, they were interrupted by the entrance of a Soph. and a Prep. Ochs, '98, so the story runs, took one under each arm and threw them out of the room.—*Credisne?*

Artz, '98, has become quite a pedestrian. Although his "alle liebste" lives more than three miles from college, nevertheless, he visits her regularly eight times a week. And whenever skating is good at Kichline's, he brings her over and takes her home again.

Dr. S. to Reinhard, '96, "Could we live without an atmosphere?"

Reinhard, (promptly) "No, Sir."

Dr. S. "Could we see?"

Reinhard (somewhat doubtfully), "I suppose if we couldn't live, we couldn't see, either."

The following communication was lately received by a well known member of '96. We omit his name "by request." Mr. ———

Dear Sir:—

There is no key to Olmsted's College Philosophy.

Yours,

Baker & Taylor Co.

Held, '97, with three assistants, stood guard over the property of the Sophs, on the occasion of their banquet. They were well rewarded; especially the "chief," as the lid of his trunk testifies.

Spang, '96, claims that Dr. R. didn't know all the circumstances when he suggested that the said S. didn't know enough about the "ideal woman" to write a speech on that subject.

Dr. W. to Leidy, '96, "Anybody who sports a mustache ought to act like a man."

Leidy, "How about those who try and can't?"

Dr. "Never mind! You evidently got yours too soon."

Dr. E. to Steinbecker, '96, "Who was Penelope?"

Steinbecker, "A very wicked woman."

Schlough, '96, "Clio was the chief of the first nine nurses."

Dr. R., "Yes, and the last nine also; there were no substitutes on that team."

"Dr." Kopenhaver, '97, the new professor of Phrenology, is kept busy examining the "bumps" of the members of the various classes. He has already made a composite chart of '98, and says it is a remarkable thing how prominently the "bumps" of verdancy and freshness come out.

The name of Ulrich, '96, has been omitted in these columns (except at this place) "by request."

Dr. R. has convinced Steinbicker, Spang, and Strodach, all of '96, that he has splendid eyesight, especially when he has his glasses on. On one occasion he saw through the back of one of Steinbicker's text books and read between the lines; and on another occasion, our sharp-sighted professor looked through a man and saw Spang and Strodach devouring the contents of their text books in Psychology, after books were expected to be closed. Out of the kindness of his heart, the editor has inserted this as a warning to the members of the other classes. Beware of the man with two pairs of eyes!

OUR LITERARY REVIEW.

S. H. HENRY, '96.—ED.

In the January number of McClure's, Miss Beatrice Harraden relates, in an interesting article, how she wrote "Ships that Pass in the Night," and how she came to give it the name taken from Longfellow. "When I came," she says, "to one of the last chapters of the first part of the book, where the melting of the snow had begun, and the guests of Petershof were speeding each on his own way, each in utter disregard of any one else, then those words swept across my remembrance, and I called the chapter, "Ships That Speak Each Other in Passing." When the book was finished, I could find no title for it. In despair, I took my pen and wrote on the outside, "Ships that Pass in the Night."

Frederic Harrison contributes to the January *Forum*, "Dickens' Place in Literature." It is an excellent and instructive article. The writer of the article shows that it is a hard task to account for Dickens' being loved by so many people, to view him in a critical manner, or to assign to him any permanent place in literature. His first productions are the best. He is not renowned for his plots, but for his humor, caricature and purity. He has mannerisms, but no style. This is due to the fact that he did very little reading.

"The young and uncritical," says Harrison, "make too much of Dickens, when they fail to distinguish between his best and worst. Their fastidious seniors make too little when they fail to see that in certain element of humor he has no equal and no rival. If we mean Dickens to live we must fix our eyes on these supreme gifts alone."

OUR BOUTONNIERE.

—To accustom the young to be and to do is even more important than to induce them to learn and to know.—*Holmes.*

—Seeing much, suffering much, and studying much are the three pillars of learning.—*Disraeli.*

—The root of all discontentment is self-love.—*Clarke.*

—Death is but the dropping of the flower that the fruit may swell.—*Beecher.*

—Not by appointment do we meet delight or joy; they heed not our expectancy; but 'round some corner of the street of life they on a sudden greet us with a smile.—*Gerald Massey.*

—The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.—*Montaigne.*

—Fame, like a river, is narrowest where it is bred, and broadest afar off.—*Davenant.*

—He who is taught to live upon little owes more to his father's wisdom, than he that has a great deal left him does to his father's care.—*William Penn.*

—If you know how to spend less than you get, you have the philosopher's stone.—*Franklin.*

—Men of courage, men of sense, and men of letters are frequent; but a true gentleman is what one seldom sees.—*Steele.*

—Bad laws are the worst sort of tyranny.—*Burke.*

—An industrious and virtuous education of children is a better inheritance for them than a great estate.—*Addison.*

—Who overcomes by force has overcome but half his foe.—*Milton.*

—Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated.—*Bishop Hall.*

—To men pressed by their wants all change is ever welcome.—*Ben Jonson.*

OUR EXCHANGES.

L. D. GABLE, '95.—ED.

The Lafayette of the 18th of January makes its appearance as a special football number. A half-tone of the '94 Eleven, with also its *personnel* adds much to the appearance of the journal.

The "Origin of Anaesthetics" is the subject of an interesting article in the *Dickinson Liberal*. The writer mentions that Sir Humphry Davy, who, as early as 1800, conceived the idea of painless surgery, tried without success to interest the medical profession in his discovery. After him Dr. Wells in 1845, and finally Charles Jackson, a New England chemist gave to the world the first practical demonstration of the value of an anaesthetic in surgery. The four principal ones now used are nitrous-oxide, ether, bromide of ethyl and chloroform. The greatest mortality recorded against any anaesthetic is one death in 2,500.

The *College Mercury* for January contains a well-written-up-to-date article entitled "Southern Control in our Politics." The writer accounts satisfactorily for these two important facts in our history,—that "such a large majority of the leaders of the people of this country, both during the struggle for independence, in the formation of the government which followed, and subsequently in the government of the Union until the time of the Civil War, has been drawn from the Southern States." And secondly that "from the time shortly after the adoption of the Constitution until the election of Lincoln, the country was almost wholly under the control of the Southern States."

They tell how forth the arrow sped,
When William shot the apple;
But who can calculate the speed
Of him who's late for chapel? —Ex.

INTER COLLEGIATE ECHOES.

THE two states which took the most active part in the revolution and the formation of the Union—Massachusetts and Virginia—vary perhaps as widely as any. Massachusetts, the foremost of the Northern States, and Virginia, the chief of the Southern States, were at that time as different in thought, temperment and disposition as the hostile neighbors, France and Germany. Their chief difference can be summed up however in the terms, Equality on the one hand, and Aristocracy on the other.—*College Mercury*.

THE *men* an institution graduates are a better advertisement than all its periodicals, foot-ball teams, or glee clubs.—*College Student*.

Prof.—“Mr. C., are you laughing at me?” Mr. C.—“No sir.” Prof.—“Well, I don’t see anything else to laugh at.”—*Ex*.

If I am sent to Hades for my errors,
And dwell with crushing Woe and dark
Despair,
I shall find sweet revenge amid its terrors
If I see Horace, Homer, and Livy there.
—*Bowdoin Orient*.

No one can read the story of Trilby’s self-sacrifice, of the true, unselfish devotion of the three friends, without experiencing a feeling of moral elevation and realizing that the world is better for the creation of these children of DuMaurier’s fancy, no one can fail to recognize the genius that has given to us the glimpse of real life foreshadowed in the two short lines—

“Helas! Je sais un chant d’amour,
Triste et gai, tour a tour!”

—*College Folio*.

GOVERNOR FLOWER of New York has signed the anti-hazing bill passed recently by the State Legislature. The bill imposes a fine of not less than \$10 nor more

than \$100, or imprisonment of not less than thirty days nor more than a year, on all students who are caught hazing or aiding in hazing in any way.

OUT of 1112 foot-ball players in eighteen leading colleges 65 were disabled for a week or longer, 10 temporarily disabled, and only 1 injured.

PRESIDENT Eliot recommends to Harvard students to study ten hours, sleep eight, exercise two, leaving four hours for meals and social duties.

THE students of Amherst purpose to present the *Electra* of Sophocles during the present term. Harvard men will give a French play, “*Les Foberies de Scafin*” some time this winter.

THE following list shows the attendance at some of the principal colleges in United States: Harvard, 3293; University of Michigan, 2683; Yale, 2373; U. of P., 2348; Columbia, 1816; Cornell, 1577; Princeton, 1109; Leland Stanford, 916; Johns Hopkins, 534.

By action of the authorities of the University of Chicago, the faculty are to be addressed as “Mr.” and not as “Professor.”

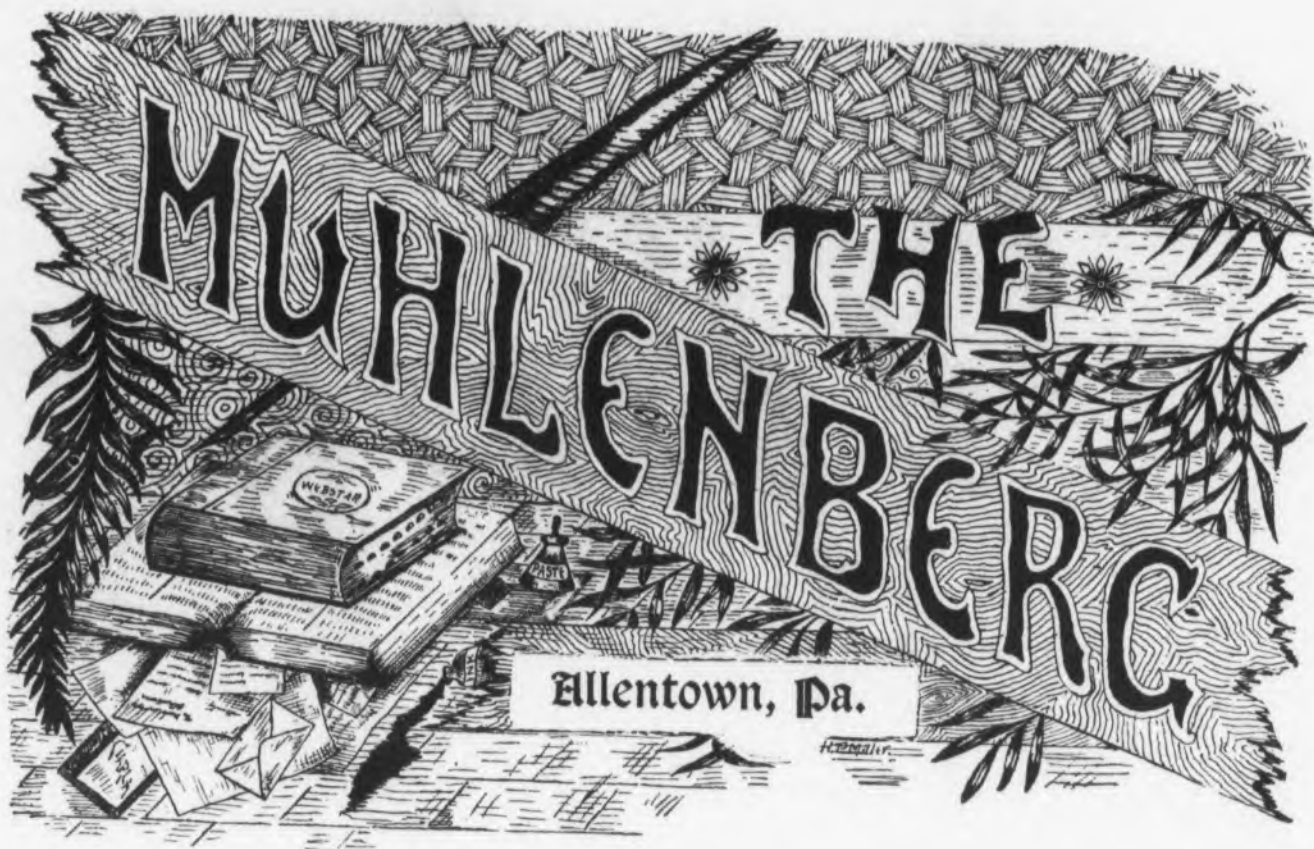
THE University of Chicago this year offers courses in Phoenician, Hebrew, Arabic, Assyrian, Syriac, and Egyptian languages.

OXFORD University embraces five halls and twenty-one colleges, containing 12,000 students which gives it the name of being the largest University in the world. Its annual income is \$6,000,000.

YALE, U. of P., and Princeton have voted to wear the cap and gown.

Man wants but little while at college,
Nor is he hard to please,
He only begs a little knowledge,
And will take that by *degrees*.—*Ex*.

Dr. H. S. Seif



MARCH, 1895.

VOL. XII.

No. 7.

CONTENTS :

	PAGE.
The Art of Dealing with Men	75
Sonnet on Student Life	76
Nell	77
Editorials	79
Our Alumni	80
Locals	81
Personals	83
Our Literary Review	84
Our Boutonnier	85
Exchanges	85
Echoes	86

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THE MUHLENBERG.

"*Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ.*"

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., MARCH, 1895.

No. 7.

The Art of Dealing with Men.

BY FREDERICK C. KRAFF, '95.

LIFE can well be compared to a game of chess, or a game of cards between two or more persons, and this comparison, if properly considered, will bring out very forcibly the fact that in many ways our success in any undertaking does not depend on ourselves alone. We must remember that our opponents have a chance to play, and in the game of life our opponents are many and various. Man is a social being in more than one sense, and each one in this world must deal with his fellow-man on every side. We shall prove that the ability to deal with mankind in a way to accomplish our object is a power of the greatest practical importance, and one to be sought after.

When we speak of dealing with our fellow-men we do not refer to the attempts of any one to outstrip by low or unfair means an opponent or one with whom he has occasion to deal. There is, however, a legitimate tact which we are permitted to use on such occasions. Neither do we mean that this ability is to be used in gaining ends which are in themselves evil. Its proper use is to protect and benefit ourselves and to enable us to perform our duties, not, however, to seek unlawful advantage at the expense of others.

We know of persons whose natural powers were weak and undisciplined, but who were nearly always successful in their undertakings. On the other hand, however, we have met persons with

exceptional powers and opportunities, but whose successes were outnumbered by their failures, or were successes in name only. Success in the former and failure in the latter we can often attribute to the presence and absence respectively of this power. While it must be admitted that persons, possessing this power, but otherwise unworthy, have often secured high positions or achieved great ends, the admission only tends to prove the great practical value of the ability to deal with man.

The ability of which we are speaking makes its importance felt more by its absence in some persons than by its presence in others. All persons have occasion for its use, no matter what their occupation be. At the bottom of this ability is the knowledge of human nature and of how human nature is affected by circumstances. It is called into use whenever human nature is to be met in action. Man, in dealing with his fellow-man, should know what is needed or desired by them. These needs or desires will vary according to the condition and environment of those with whom he deals. If you would be a successful tradesman, study the needs and desires of those to whom you look for patronage. Cater to their tastes, or use your ability to deal with man in a way to persuade them to use that which you have, that is, create new tastes.

Goethe knew the value of this ability, and he has brought it out most strikingly in the prelude to "Faust." Merry-Andrew, representing the theatre-going

public, desires the poet in his writings to

"Let Fancy be with her attendants fitted,—
Sense, Reason, Sentiment, and Passion join,—
But have a care, lest Folly be omitted."

The manager, who expects financial gain from catering to the many, orders him thus :

"Chiefly enough of incident prepare !
They (*the public*) come to look, and they prefer to stare."

The same manager, recognizing a variety of taste among the many, says

"Only by mass you touch the mass ; for any
Will finally, himself, his bit select :
Who offers much, brings something unto many,
And each goes home content with the effect."

If, as an orator, you desire to lead vast audiences to action, also learn in what proportion to apply the counsel of Merry-Andrew. You must study the occasion and the audience, and you must avail yourself of all the opportunities which are presented by the character of the latter. The minister should often find out what is needed rather than what is desired. Yet, can he not still give that which is needed without offence to any, if he be skillful in dealing it out? The physician has need of this ability. Its use by him can be of benefit to the patient also, although there seems to be a prevalent belief that the physician alone is benefitted. The pedagogue must expect this ability to be one of the requirements of his profession. You can go through the whole list of occupations, and always find this ability of great use in practical life.

We do not claim that the ability to deal successfully with mankind is the most needful ability, however useful it may be. You may feel, as did Goethe, that to yield to every whim or desire would debase your calling. You may be bound by duty to refuse to accede to the circumstances in which you are placed,

then do not make this ability an end in itself. You may not, however, be compelled to sacrifice your end because of the circumstances, you may not be compelled to answer, "Go, find yourself a more obedient slave !" You will often be able to overcome or to change circumstances if you can deal with those who are your opponents.

Since the ability of which we are writing, is so important, why do not all strive to obtain it? Some may reply, "How can it be secured? Can it be cultivated?" To answer these questions should not be difficult, if he who seeks this ability possesses common sense. It is a power that can be secured more by experience than from books alone, yet a critical analysis of biographies and of the works of some authors is of great assistance. Out ! Associate with your fellow-man. Study movements of the present day and the means employed by their leaders. Besides observing, identify yourself with some movement for good. Activity will furnish opportunity. Experience will enable you to become more and more successful in the art of dealing with your fellow-man.

Sonnet on Student Life.

By CLASS POET GRUBER.

What blessed days and happy weeks those are
That students at their alma mater spend
In blest pursuits to reach that higher end
Of good and usefulness more noble far
Than all else earth can give, which like a star
Of fortune to their minds success portend.
And fit them for their work as did intend
Their Maker they should fitted be ! All blessed
are
Their many efforts nobly to attain
The highest end of excellence and worth
To God and fellowmen, that they might aid
In lifting up their race to higher plane,
And thus restore lost paradise to earth
By raising man more near what he was made.

Nell.

ON such a blustering night as the cold days of January often bring forth, when Aeolus holds undisputed sway and the winds mould the snow into fantastic mounds, a class from the college at B—set out for a sleighride. They were freshmen and, this being their first experience, full indeed and blithe were the spirits of the boys; for the time utterly careless of the wind as it waved the tree-tops of the campus to and fro—so intent were they on their journey and the rare pleasures it had in store.

The start was made from the back of the building and strangely enough was uneventful, save for the merry taunts and jeers of the other boys, as they wished their fellows a jolly trip. Uneventful! Yes; for all were glad to see them off when they bethought themselves of the many tricks already planned.

As the sleigh disappeared to the music of the bells, exclaimed a Senior: "Well! Well! Why are they going to N—? There are plenty of other towns that far excel that one for sport, and for that they have gone. But," he added "it's for all the world just like freshmen. *Experientia docet.*"

"The reason is clear as a crystal to me," replied Robert Carcini. "That's the place where Collin's *futura* dwells and it certainly was through his influence that it of all the others was selected. Of course they never even imagined for what reason he so much desired that town."

Then, after commenting for a short time on the skill of their friend with his fellow classmates, the boys slowly retired from the cold porch to their halls and it never entered their minds that, before the dawn of the morrow, Collin's friend would be a heroine.

To return to our friends in the sled:

They were speeding along in the most pleasant way and while each vied with the other to make this the most pleasant trip of all those taken by Freshmen in the history of the college, the music of the bells was often drowned in their shouts and laughter.

The time passed pleasantly. Now they were thinking of some noise to produce when at the farmhouse whose lights were glimmering in the distance, when all were suddenly startled by the sharp "Whoa!" of the driver. It had come too late however; for, in an instant, one side of the sled ran upon a drift-bank and, the other remaining low, there was a tilt which sent one and all pell mell into the snow; and while some, on regaining their equilibrium, would have given vent to their rage upon the driver, the general sentiment that "It's all right and this goes into the bargain" soon prevailed. So in short order the sleigh was again set to rights and all took their places—none the less jolly by reason of their late shaking up, although perhaps somewhat colder.

The bells chimed merrily as on they flew, while ever and anon one of the more conscientious sort would exclaim; "I certainly do wish that I had my Livy out for to-morrow," only to be silenced by another with, "O, don't let old Titus bother you; for his highness will receive his just reward at our cremation."

At length the lights of the village of N—were seen faintly in the distance. Now they became brighter. The faint outlines of the houses next came in sight and finally streets and all burst into view.

"To the *Continental*," cried out several voices, and the driver after turning into the main street, halted his steeds before a cozy-looking hotel.

The host, a well-meaning man of about fifty summers and rather "wide out," gave them a most hearty welcome and

then having escorted them to the parlor, left them there to thaw out for the sumptuous repast which was soon to be served. Waiting however did not long agree with the boys; for when the suggestion, "Let's go and see the town and make the folks acquainted with our presence" was made, "agreed" was the unanimous response.

They filed up the principal street, down another—everywhere giving vent to their merry 'Rahs—and came at length to a dingy hut on the outskirts. Here they turned and took the nearest road to their inn. The supper was now prepared and with little delay they repaired to the dining hall. Scarcely had they entered, when the host appeared almost breathless at the door with the news that a foul murder had just been committed at a little shanty on the border of the village and that the whole town was in an uproar.

"Where is Collin?" For the first time they realized that he was no longer with them. "What if he were involved;" for no one had seen him since they passed that very hut over half an hour ago.

In a few minutes they were on the spot. The victim had been an aged man. Searching parties were now scouring the neighborhood, when all at once they observed a man, hatless, running across a field in a direction away from the town. All immediately gave chase and soon the supposed murderer was in custody; for he had made no effort to escape. It was Collin and, although the boys tried to release him, their efforts were of no avail.

He attempted to speak; but none of his captors gave heed. "To the squire's," cried some; while others, had not this opinion prevailed, would have tried lynch-law.

The place of justice, a small room, was

quite near at hand and as many as were able poured into it. When order was obtained, the squire proceeded; "Gentlemen, you will please state the charge on which this young man is now in custody." The circumstances of the crime and subsequent capture were then given in full, after which the prisoner was allowed to speak for himself. He proceeded: "Your honor. I am innocent. I was on my way to the scene of the crime and when almost there, the strong wind carried away my hat. In the act of recovering it, I was captured. The rest is well known."

"He lies," exclaimed several voices. "He lost it while trying to escape," said another; and, amid the uncertainty and confusion, the squire resolved to bind him over for a further hearing and began; "Young man"—

He got no further, for at that very moment the back door of the office suddenly opened. He started back in surprise; for there stood his beautiful daughter Nell, her whole frame showing intense excitement. Before he could recover she began; "Father it's a mistake. Collin was with us until after the murder was committed."

The old gentleman then for the first time took a good survey of the young man and recognized him as the one who had left his home shortly after the first alarm of the crime had been sounded.

As a result, the crowd was sent away and Collin set free. Before going however he went forward and grasped the hand of Nell; while his fellows made that little office ring with repeated cheers for their heroine.

They then repaired to the hotel once again and the toast entitled "Our Ladies" was changed to "Our Heroine" and of all the toasts, it was the best.

THE MUHLENBERG.

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EDITORIALS.

THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF wishes to acknowledge the excellent work done by Mr. Luther D. Gable, '95, in the compilation of this issue: Mr. Gable being EDITOR *de facto* during the absence of the EDITOR *de jure*.

THERE is a very unfortunate void in all scientific knowledge. Each science has one or more hypotheses, resting upon no more evidence than what is needful, according to the field of vision of *finite* minds, to fulfill the conditions. Enumeration is unnecessary. Every earnest student will meet them, only too often. We would not decry science on account of this woeful lack, nor would we search any the less after the truth. But we feel that science, with its calls for magnitudinous credence, has no authority for posing as the criterion of religious faith, so simple as to be child-like. As

soon as telescopic vision can fathom the BEYOND, as soon as anything finite can express Infinity in terms of itself, as soon as microscopic insight can discover the life-principle,—then only can we accept science as the foundation-rock (*petra*) of our existence and happiness.

WHY do some of our men disregard the claims of the reading room? To the man who would keep abreast with the times, the daily paper and the standard magazine are as necessary as food and clothing and shelter. No one cares to meet an uninformed man. We hope those who have not yet joined the Franklin Society will soon realize the privileges they are losing and then avail themselves of its advantages.

THE Juniors expect to issue Volume IV of the *Ciarla* to the college world for examination and criticism by the early part of April. The importance and value of the annual are so well understood and appreciated that we need not do more than express the hope that the most sanguine expectations may be realized and a liberal patronage extended.

THE announcement was recently made that the Princeton literary prizes would not be awarded this year as the merit of the stories did not justify such recognition. That the standard maintained by the donors should not be reached by any of the contestants is hardly creditable to this prominent old institution. Are we to regard this as indicating an intellectual decline or a noticeably growing indifference to honors in our larger colleges? Undoubtedly the latter. There is certainly as much and even more student work accomplished today as in years gone by but it is not as prominently brought before the world as college athletics or occasional student mistakes. We hope next time to receive better tidings from Princeton.

OUR ALUMNI.

G. T. ETTINGER, PH. D., '80,—ED.

'70.—Among the pictures of clergymen which the Philadelphia *Ledger* recently published is that of Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, pastor of St. Michael's Lutheran Church, Germantown. The picture is a very good one, a great deal better than the average newspaper portrait. With the picture is given a half-column sketch of Mr. Ziegenfuss' sermon.—*Chronicle and News*.

'71.—The address of Rev. Hiram Peters has been changed to 16 Denison Block, Toledo, Ohio.

'72.—On account of failing health, Rev. H. B. Strodach has resigned from St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. He has served this congregation for more than twelve years.

'72.—Rev. D. Levin Coleman who was obliged to retire from the active ministry on account of poor health is doing an excellent business in Easton, Pa.

'73.—Rev. George G. Kunkle has resigned his charge at Leacock, Pa., to accept a call to Berwick, Pa.

'73.—On the evening of February 26, Rev. William H. Myers, Reading, Pa., lectured at the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Mt. Airy, on "Manliness of Character."

'78.—Rev. J. D. Woodring, pastor of Bethany Evangelical Church, on February 24, read his annual statement to the congregation, which shows a flourishing state of affairs. Eighty members were added to the church during the Conference year, and the financial affairs of the congregation are just as encouraging.—*Chronicle and News*.

'79.—At a banquet and reception recently tendered James Corbett, of pugilistic fame, by the Allentown Ath-

letic Association, E. J. Lichtenwallner, Esq., presided and J. Jeremiah Snyder, Esq., ('86,) responded to a toast.

'79.—Rev. John N. Wetzler lately dedicated the Chapel of St. Luke's Church, East Stroudsburg, Pa. This flourishing mission is rapidly growing into a strong congregation.

'82.—Austin A. Glick, Esq., has been elected Solicitor of Catasauqua, Pa.

'83.—Besides his regular work at the Theological Seminary, Chicago, Rev. William A. Sadtler, Ph. D., has charge of a mission and is at present engaged in building a home for the same.

'84.—Rev. William J. Fink and wife now occupy the convenient two-storied frame parsonage built in the rear of the Southern Mission, Anderson, Indiana.

'84.—Rev. George M. Scheidy has started a mission at West Pittston, Pa.

'84.—Rev. Prof. C. E. Wagner, of Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa., has been elected a director of the Athletic Association of that institution.

'86.—"The History of the Lutheran Church, Trappe, Pa.," is a work of the former pastor, Rev. E. T. Kretschmann, now on sale at the Lutheran Book Store, Philadelphia.

'85.—Wilson K. Mohr, Esq., Allentown, has been elected Secretary of the Lehigh County Agricultural Society, the society that annually holds the most successful county fair in the United States.

'85.—Dr. Howard S. Seip, has been nominated and will be elected one of the governors of the Livingstone Club, the leading social club of Allentown.

'87.—On February 24, Rev. F. M. Seip delivered the annual sermon to Washington Camp, No. 65, P. O. S. of A., in Trinity Lutheran Church, Lebanon, Pa.

'90.—Rev. I. B. Kurtz, for two years assistant pastor of Emanuel Lutheran Church, Pottstown, during which time he has filled the pulpits of St. James' and St. Peter's Missions, has tendered his resignation in order to accept the pastorate of historic Augustus Lutheran Church at Trappe. The resignation, to take effect May 1, is reluctantly accepted. Mr. Kurtz graduated from Muhlenberg College in 1890.—*Chronicle and News*.

'90.—The Rev. James B. Werner, a graduate of Muhlenberg College, Class '90, at present rector of Christ Church, Susquehanna, Pa., has accepted a call to the Church of our Redeemer, Lexington, Mass., and will enter upon the discharge of his duties there after Easter.—*Morning Call*.

'90.—At the recent Spring election, John J. Yingling was elected a member of the Common Council of Allentown.

'91.—Rev. H. F. J. Seneker has met with most encouraging success in building up Christ Lutheran Church, North Wilkesbarre, Pa. On February 10th the attractive and convenient new place of worship was dedicated.

'94.—William U. Kistler, now a student in the Mt. Airy Seminary, recently obtained a permanent teacher's certificate from the State authorities.

'94.—We regret to learn that Mr. William H. S. Miller has been quite ill. He is still unable to appear in the school room.

They said that Love would die when Hope was gone,
And Love mourn'd long, and sorrowed after Hope;
At last she sought out Memory, and they trod
The same old paths where Love had walk'd with Hope,
And Memory fed the soul of Love with tears,
—*Lover's Tale*.

LOCALS.

GEO. W. GENZLER, '96,—ED.

MUMPS.

BLIZZARD.

CONVENTION.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

STUDENTS: ATTENTION!

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF SACRED LITERATURE, of Chicago, Dr. William R. Harper, Principal, announces a series of six prizes, open to college men and women in the United States and Canada, for the first and second papers in competitive examinations in Hebrew, Greek, and the English BIBLE. The first prizes are \$100 each; the second prizes, \$50.00 each. The conditions are as follows:

No fee is required for any of these examinations.

The examinations in Hebrew and New Testament Greek are open to all students entering the first year class in a Theological Seminary in the Autumn of 1895, provided such students are college men or women whose graduation took place not earlier than June, 1894.

The examination in the English Bible is open to all college students in the Junior and Senior years of their college course.

Further information can be obtained of the EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, or of Dr. Wm. R. Harper, Hyde Park, Chicago. As the time is comparatively short, prompt action is necessary. The object stated is to create a demand for a course in Sacred Literature in our colleges.

STEAM heat is handy, but when the winds howl without and the Mercury begins to take a lower seat, then the steam takes wings and flies away. At least such was the case during the recent blizzard and in consequence many of the rooms had a decidedly chilly appearance. Although such was the state of affairs the boys made themselves pretty comfortable in the different recitation rooms

when they all became reminiscent and tried to recall similar instances in their boyhood days.

A GERMAN Literary Society has been started among the Seniors and Juniors with Dr. Wackernagle as President. This is a practical move in the right direction.

QUITE a lot of new books have been ordered by the Euterpian Literary Society, among which are several scientific works.

Sophronia has also in the past few months purchased over a hundred new works of fiction and science.

AN epidemic of mumps has broken out among the boys and some as a result are enjoying themselves at their respective homes. Things of this nature remind us of our babyhood days.

AT the regular monthly meeting of the Missionary Society the following papers were read. "The Tone of Missionary Appeal" by Weaver, '96; "The Church of Abyssinia" by Kistler, C. E., '95; "Current Notes" by Fretz, '97; and "India's New Institutions" by Lenker, '98. Dr. Wackernagle also spoke on a few timely subjects.

DR. BAUMAN has procured a number of new instruments for use in the scientific department, including a Morse Telegraphic Instrument, an Aerometer, a Galvanometer and Microscopes.

THE Juniors have commenced work in the laboratory, from which sweet smelling odors are again wafted upwards for the enjoyment of the lower class men.

THE various clubs have been photographed for the *Ciarla*, among which is the class of '96.

THE work on the *Ciarla* is progressing rapidly and much of it is already in print. Beyond doubt the *Ciarla* of '96 will be the finest ever published at Muhlenberg.

THE contest of the P. I. C. O. U. will be held at Lancaster on the 26th of April; quite a number of the boys have expressed their intention of attending.

THE Base ball fever is beginning to take hold of the boys; with this and other indications there are hopes of organizing a strong team for the coming season.

THE following subjects for debate were announced by Dr. Richards, for the Seniors and Juniors. "Ignorance of the Scriptures; cause, and remedy." "Value of National Holidays, Proper Observance," etc. "Do our present educational methods develop intellectual power? If not, what is the remedy?"

QUITE a number of the students attended the Sunday school convention held at Easton on the 21 and 22 of February. The faculty too was well represented. All heartily praise the hospitality of the Eastonians.

THE vacancy caused by the resignation of Prof. Colhoun, one of the teachers of the Academic Department, was filled by the appointment of Matthews, formerly a member of '96.

Kistler, E., '95, was appointed to represent the college at the contest of the P. I. C. O. U. to be held at Lancaster, in April. Ellis, '95, was appointed as alternate.

Euterpia does not expect to have a budget this week, as Smeltzer is home, sick with the mumps; but if it can be arranged, a series of Snyder's love letters will be read to the society. In the meantime we anxiously await Smeltzer's return.

Nor blame I death, because he bare
The use of virtue out of earth:

I know transplanted human worth
Will bloom to profit, elsewhere.

—*In Memoriam.*

PERSONALS.

F. E. COOPER, '96.—ED.

FACULTY.

Dr. Garber, whose record for constancy in attendance upon his duties as professor is an enviable one, was obliged, owing to the double loss of Mother and Sister, to spend a week of last month away from college. The "MUHLENBERG," and through it, the student body extend their most sincere sympathies to the Doctor in a time of sore affliction.

Dr. Seip, President of the Sunday School Convention of the Allentown Conference read a most instructive paper at the recent meeting of that body, on "The Christian Training of the Young." At another session of the same meeting, Dr. Richards gave instructions on the lesson for the following Sunday, and Dr. Ettlinger read a pointed and timely paper on "Sunday School Rewards."

Dr. Wackernagle made an interesting address at the evening session of the Central Luther League Convention held at Catasauqua, Feb. 14.

During the past month Dr. Bauman has added quite a number of necessary instruments for use in his department.

STUDENTS.

Kistler, E., '95, and Ellis, '95, have been chosen respectively as principal and alternate, to represent the college at the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest to be held at Lancaster, Pa., April 26th.

Dr. S.—"During my childhood Barnum was exhibiting what was declared to be the 'missing link.'"

Snyder, '96.—"O, yes sir, he has it yet."

Dr. S.—"Is that so! well, that's the first time I ever heard of anyone taking anything with him after his death."

The words were "*omasi vilis et*

agninæ." Xanders, '96, (translating literally), "tripe, veal and lamb."

Becker '95, Barr '96, Steinbicker '96, Schenk '97 and Kopenhaver '97, attended the Sunday School Convention held in Easton, February 21 and 22. The latter took part in the discussions.

Dr. S.—While I was in Europe last sum — Reinhard '96 (who had just flunked) to Barr, "I wish he had staid there."

Kauffman '98 told the Editor, confidentially of course, that he had lost that "small silk handkerchief" but was ashamed to claim it because, as was evident from its size, it wasn't a gentleman's handkerchief and besides belonged to — oh well you know.

Strodach '96 and Heldt '97 spent Washington's birthday at their respective homes.

Leidy '96, trying to "get one off" on Bauer '95, "Say, who killed the greatest number of chickens. Gruber '97, (reciting Shakespeare or something like it in the next room) Hamlet's uncle did murder most foul!

Erdman '98 lost a price mark from out of his hat containing the following, M. M. C. February 13, 1895." Any one finding the same will please return to owner.

Now it is Professor Gomer B. Matthews of Stockton, England, instead of plain "Matches," our friend of '96 having been elected to succeed Mr. Colhoun. The new prep Professor seems to be giving the best of satisfaction both to his colleagues and his pupils. In the meanwhile he intends to keep up his studies, at least, till the end of this year.

The following comes from good authority. Just before Christmas last year, the married man of '96 went to Philadelphia. His "better half" gave him five commis-

sions to execute. A few days after his departure he telegraphed back that he had attended to four of them, but had forgotten the last. It was an order for an illuminated sentence for the Sunday-School of which our friend was superintendent. He was a good deal astonished, to say the least when he received the following telegram in reply—Unto us this day a child is born—two feet wide and nine feet long.

Repass '98 is becoming quite a punster, the other day he indulged in the following bright remark, "It is a great way to the end of a cat's nose, but its *fur* to the end of its tail."

Genszler, '96, spent the latter part of February at home settling up the estate of his late father.

Miller, J., '97, to Miller, F., '97, "Say, Frans, I believe that man Matthews is a Swedenborgian," Miller, F., "O, no he's an Englishman."

Wenner, '98, to Stine, '97, "Why Johnny I thought you were a flame of Miss D." Johnny, "I thought so too, until the old man put me out one night."

Hehl, '98, to Kopenhaver, '97, "Say 'Corry,' what's the use of studying all this Latin and Greek? I intend to become a preacher, and studying this stuff is all nonsense. What did Peter and Paul know about Greek? Why not a word; No. Peter and Paul preached in plain old English, and that's good enough for me!"

Reed, '97, "Yes, Miss K., I always wear gloves at night. They make one's hands so nice and soft." Miss K., "Ah! And do you sleep with your hat on too?"

Kistler, E. H., '95, attended the Conference of the Evangelical Church held at Schuylkill Haven during the latter part of February and the beginning of March.

OUR LITERARY REVIEW.

S. H. HENRY, '96.—ED.

Gen. Lord Wolseley makes a contribution to the February *Cosmopolitan* in which he discusses the China-Japan war. In the same number, Emilie Olliver tells the story of the fall of Louis Philippe. The Great Passions of History are continued by the story of "Abelard and Heloise." Julian Hawthorne contributes, "Salvation *via* the Rock. This article is illustrated by drawings and photographs of the instruments used to torture humanity.

The Napoleonic fad, which has been taken by our magazines, is developing much that is interesting, and has made many incidents of the great soldier, hitherto known only to a select few, common property. Among these are letters written by Paoli, the famous Corsican patriot, to Napoleon and a paper on Corsican history dictated by himself.

Mrs. James T. Field gives in the February *Century* an interesting chapter of personal recollections of Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Dr. Timothy Dwight in *Scribner's* February writes a pleasing article on O. W. Holmes in the class room. Never would Dr. Holmes allow the opportunity for a jest escape him. These would sometimes as is still true in class rooms, be received with an uproarious demonstration. His comparisons were often pleasing and quaint, and he gave full sway to his imagination. In his lectures he made use of many memory aids, some of which seemed childish. Some of these aids are given by Dr. Dwight in his article.

The February *Forum* contains an article on "Student Honor and College Examinations" by Prof. Stevens. This should be of interest to students and College Professors. Besides this it contains articles of national interest.

OUR BOUTONNIER.

—The highest knowledge can be nothing more than the shortest and cleanest road to truth.—*Cotton*.

—The lights of a picture are created by shadow; the highest pleasure which nature has indulged to sensitive perception is that of rest after fatigue.

—*Johnson*.

—Listen not to a tale-bearer or slanderer for he tells thee out of good will; but as he discovereth of the secrets of others, so he will of thine in turn.—*Socrates*.

—The cause of all blunders committed by man arises from excessive self-love.

—*Plato*.

—Many men spend their lives in gazing at their own shadows.—*Hare*.

—Tell me with whom you associate and I will tell you who you are; if I know what it is with which you occupy yourself, I know what you may become.

—*Goethe*.

—The great mind is best known by its condescension to little things.—*Burke*.

—Eve, with all the fruits of Eden blest, rather than leave that one unknown, lost all the rest.—*Moore*.

—A proverb is the half-way house to an idea.—*George Meredith*.

—Without books, God is silent, justice dormant, natural science at a stand, philosophy lame, letters dumb, and all things involved in Cimmerian darkness.

—*Carlyle*.

—The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.—*Milton*.

—If any man seeks for greatness, let him forget greatness and ask for truth, and he will find both.—*Horace Mann*.

—Conversation is an art in which a man has all mankind for competitors.

—*Emerson*.

EXCHANGES.

L. D. GABLE, '95.—ED.

The Exchange Editor is not naturally of a pessimistic turn of mind nor is he affected with a morbid desire for fault-finding. Still he feels he ought to say a few words concerning the late receipt of exchanges. An *Exchange Editor* implies the pre-existence of Exchanges, but if the Exchanges are non-existent until after the date for handing in Exchange matter, what can the Exchange Editor do? This is a conundrum, and any solution to it will be thankfully received.

The *Nassau Lit.* for February is a good specimen of student journalism as presented by our higher colleges. The short story so characteristic of present day fiction is well represented by "Sandy Grey" and "Out of the Past." The former especially is so realistic in its description of one of the Canadian hunter camps as to give rise to the doubt in one's mind whether it be not a true story. The essay on "Scotland and the humor of J. M. Barrie," is interesting and well worth reading. In college verse a mid-winter's song is rhythmical and pleasing to the ear.

The *Lafayette* for February is disappointing. There is a great dearth of literary matter—at least of anything of merit. We hold that a true college paper presents not only local interests, but also asserts for itself a place in the College world by reason of and in proportion to, the excellence of its literary department. "Kodaks" in their picture of student life are more than ever interesting.

The *Red and Blue* issue for February is a bright and interesting number. "A Case of Quitting Even" is well written though we think a little unsatisfactory in conclusion. The articles on "Modern

Poetry" attempts to account for the present degeneracy of our poetry. The writer makes a point where he says, "the numerous unsuccessful attempts of the multitude serve only to deter men of genius from making any effort to distinguish themselves in this line of literary art." There is also a weird, fantastic short story (well worked up, however)—"For a Dream's Sake." The writer possesses some power of developing a plot, and succeeds in holding to the very end the reader's interest.

The *Augustana Journal* is deserving of more than passing notice. "Off on a tramp" is especially interesting. The writer is tramping it through the Black Hills, and writes up in an interesting manner the geology of the country passed through in the trip. "Historic Styles in Architecture of the United States" is full of interest not only to the art student but also to the general reader. He reviews the six revivals of historic styles, beginning with Rome, then Greece, Egypt, later Gothic, followed by earlier Gothic, and then to its predecessor the Romanesque, and finally, completing the circle, back to Rome, once more.

The "Locals" of the *Dickinsonian* are the best and largest (proportionately) part of that college journal. We rarely meet with a student's publication with its local column so bright and witty and so typical of true college life as is this February *Dickinsonian*. The Editorials, too, are not half bad, several being strictly up-to-date comments on different phases of college questions.

Vol. I No. 1 of *Irving Sketch-book*, published by the students of Irving College, has just come to our table. The number reflects considerable credit upon its editors, and is neatly gotten up.

Of the twenty-three men who received honors at Harvard this year, eleven are prominent athletes.

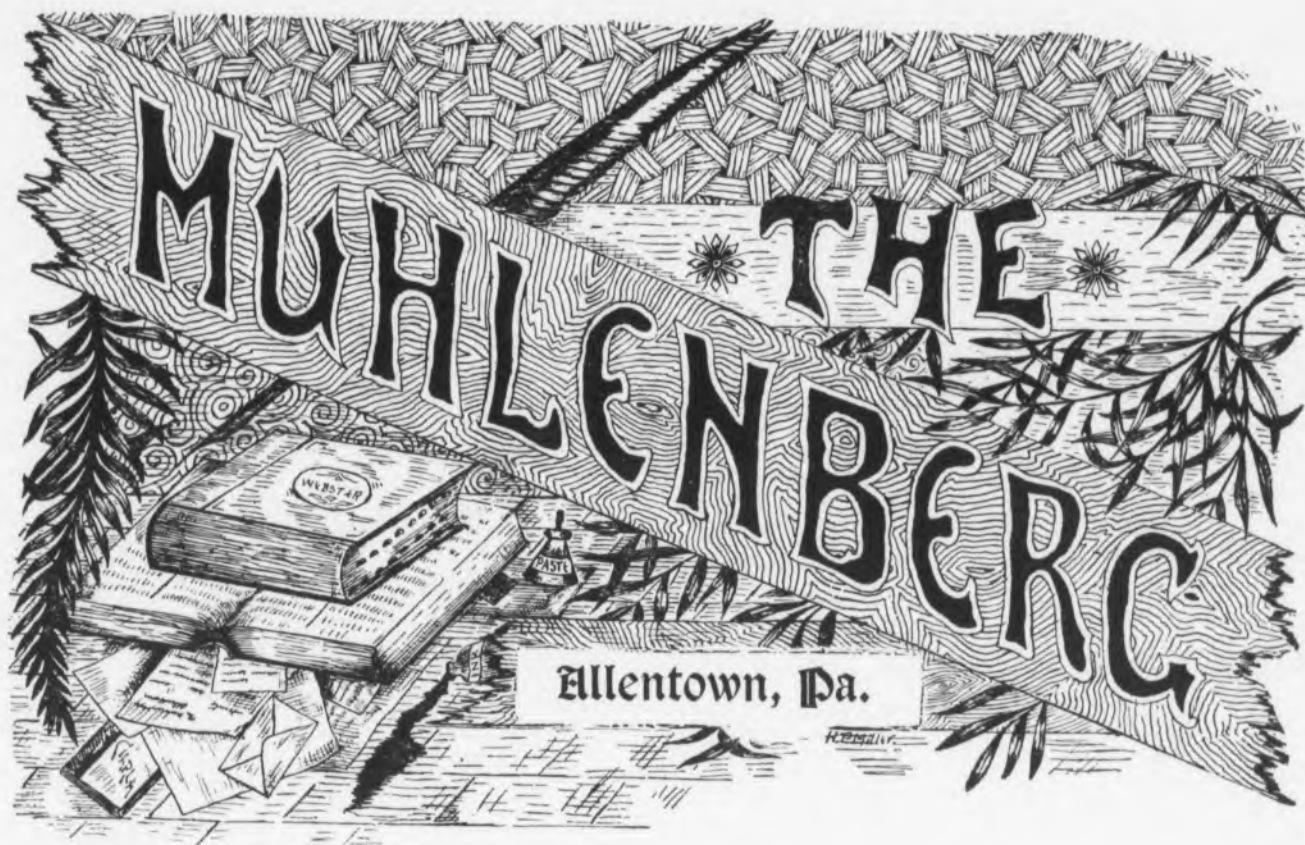
ECHOES.

UNLESS elocution has been studied during the college course, after graduation the education is not more than half completed. A great deal of knowledge has been acquired but the art of imparting it has not been learned, and without this art the knowledge is of very little use. If on account of his lack of elocutionary training it is necessary for a minister to write out his sermons he ought to be able to read what he has written in a way that it will have its effect on the audience, although it is impossible for a written sermon to have the same power as one that is not written.—*The College Mercury*.

HARVARD has again for the fifth consecutive time won the annual debate with Yale at Cambridge, Mass. The question was, "Resolved: That attempts of employers to ignore association of employees and to deal with individual workmen only, are prejudicial to the best interests of both parties." Harvard will debate with Princeton on the 22nd of March.

It is a common fallacy with college men that the literary paper represents merely a board of editors, but, on the contrary, it is intended to represent the work of *all* the students. And until this is realized and acted upon by those to whom it applies a paper can never become a true college literary.

Natural genius, which is the fountain of real poetry, has been overlooked by the poets of modern times; and they have imagined (if they possess any imagination at all) that the art of poetry can be as easily acquired as any which merely requires a knowledge of mechanics, and under this impression they endeavor to become poets by the aid of those rules which are intended to be auxiliaries to native genius alone.—*Red and Blue*.



APRIL, 1895.

VOL. XII.

No. 8.

CONTENTS :

	PAGE.
The Penna. Synod and Education	87
National Spectacles	89
Editorials	91
Our Alumni	92
Locals	94
Personals	95
Our Literary Review	97
Exchanges	98

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THE MUHLENBERG.

"Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ."

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., APRIL, 1895.

No. 8.

The Penna. Synod and Education.

A FEW FACTS CULLED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES ;
CHIEFLY FROM THE MUHLENBERG MEMORIAL, VOLUME.

BY REV. FRANK M. SEIP, '87, LEBANON, PA.

IT was in 1742 that Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg landed on the shores of America, and began his remarkable ministry which has made him the Patriarch of the Lutheran Church in America. Himself highly educated, he was shocked at the educational destitution of our forefathers, and at once set about to remedy the evil. He soon succeeded in establishing congregational schools for the religious as well as secular instruction of the children.

As in Germany in the days of the Reformation, the greatest need which Luther saw and endeavored to provide for was an educated ministry ; so in those early days of our church's history in this country, this was the first and most important want.

It was to provide for this want that the Patriarch Muhlenberg in 1773 proposed the establishment of a catechetical school, which proposition was in a manner carried out by his son-in-law, Dr. Kunze, pastor of Old Zion's, who began a Latin school, or seminary, in Philadelphia in that year. This school maintained a very precarious existence through the heated times of the Revolutionary War, and was closed in 1778 in consequence of the occupation of Philadelphia by the British. No attempt

was again made to organize this seminary : for in 1779 the University of Pennsylvania was established, and Dr. Kunze was one of the five to prepare a plan for its organization. He was elected Professor of Philology, and endeavored to make this institution the means of a higher education to our Lutheran youth ; special theological instruction to be given in private by pastors.

In 1784, he removed to New York, and his successor in Zion's church, Dr. Helmut, was elected to the same chair which he filled until 1810. From that day until the present, Lutheran Ministry, as well as lay members of the Mother Synod, have been among the most learned in the University's faculty and the most active in its Board of Trustees, whilst many of our ablest ministers have received their education there. But this institution has never been a church institution, nor has it ever fully supplied the place of one.

As it sought our patronage and so largely received it, so Dickinson College at Carlisle in 1784 made an earnest attempt to secure our youth ; and to do so, elected three members of our Synod as Trustees.

The early efforts of Muhlenberg were again renewed by his son Henry Ernst, pastor of Trinity, Lancaster, who, in 1786 and '87, with the members of our Synod, in conjunction with the German Reformed Church, organized and opened Franklin College at Lancaster, named in honor of

Benjamin Franklin. Henry Ernst Muhlenberg, the greatest botanist of his day in America, was elected the first President. Lack of funds and the language difficulty, to which we must ascribe so many of our failures, as well as the fact that it was not a distinctly Lutheran institution, soon caused the movement to lag.

To provide our population with a Lutheran college for the higher education of our youth, which would receive the support of the whole church, Pennsylvania College was founded at Gettysburg in 1832, at which place the Theological Seminary had already, in 1826, been established for the education of a Lutheran ministry. To this college was transferred, in 1850, one-third of the funds of Franklin College, by mutual agreement with the Reformed, for the endowment of the Franklin Professorship, as long occupied by the honored first president of MUHLENBERG COLLEGE. The remaining two-thirds was transferred to Marshall College at Mercersburg on condition that it be removed to Lancaster, which was done.

The Pennsylvania Synod took an active interest in Gettysburg, and endowed a German professorship in 1851. But only one student to every two thousand members of our church in Eastern Pennsylvania crossed the Susquehanna to attend Gettysburg. Our educational interests were not developed. Not even a sufficient number of ministers was educated there to fill the pastoral vacancies caused by death in the Mother Synod.

And all this when Eastern Pennsylvania was, as it is yet, the stronghold of Lutheranism in the United States.

The growing laxness in positive Lutheranism in the Seminary at Gettysburg directed the attention of the Pennsylvania Synod to the necessity of organizing a

Seminary of its own for the education of our ministry in full sympathy with the doctrines and usages of the Lutheran Church. For this purpose the Theological Seminary was organized in Philadelphia in 1846, and a faculty, which has been acknowledged as among the ablest in America, was given charge of its instruction.

Because of her positive Lutheranism and her steadfast opposition to everything un-Lutheran, the Mother Synod was, in 1866, practically excluded from the General Synod, and at once took steps toward organizing a new general body. This movement resulted in the General Council organized at Fort Wayne in 1867. This step cut our Synod loose also from the college at Gettysburg and it became necessary to establish a college on our own territory for the higher education of our youth, and particularly for the preparation of students for our Theological Seminary at Philadelphia.

The result was Muhlenberg College at Allentown, organized in 1867 as a private stock corporation, but which has since come under the entire control of the Ministerium. It was named in honor of the Patriarch whose cherished hope was now fulfilled nearly a century after his death. His great-grandson became its first President and at once gave it character and standing in church and state.

The growth of these institutions to their present dimensions is familiar to all. Their value to the church is apparent in the fact, that over fifty per cent. of Muhlenberg's Alumni have entered the ministry and are now serving the church over the whole United States; that our Seminary has graduated over three hundred ministers, to whose earnest labors is largely due the advanced position the Lutheran Church is taking among the denominations of America.

But if much has been done, much remains to be done. When we behold sister institutions on the same territory with large faculties, magnificent equipments, and liberal endowments, we cannot help but lament our poverty. A few individuals have done nobly by our institutions; but the body of the church has not, and as a result our work is hampered in every way. Oh, that the more than 100,000 members of the Pennsylvania Synod would awake to the wants of their institutions, and give of their means to provide those wants. Our institution ought to be what they are in Germany—of the very best, providing the best equipments and the very highest educational advantages attainable. But this they can only be with unlimited resources; and as the State will not provide these as in Germany, our people must. Wealth could be bestowed nowhere more worthily, or where it would bring such greater returns for the blessing of mankind, than upon our educational institutions.

If the Lutheran Church is to continue the Church of the Reformation and remain true to her principles; if she is to retain her title of the educating church; if she is to go on and perform her mission for which God called her into being; then, first of all, her institutions of learning must be bountifully provided for.

Education is the Keystone by which the Structure of our work must be bound together, and upon which our advancement must rest. Our educational institutions are the roots through which the fast-growing tree of our church must gain its strength and support. Let us provide for them, and give to them, and we will be giving life and strength and hope to the great work committed to our trust, whose welfare is so dear to our hearts, and for whose success we fervently pray.

National Spectacles.

BY F. K. FRETZ, '97.

IN the affairs of communities and individuals we oftentimes see many deplorable spectacles that might easily be remedied by a little painstaking foresight and economy. As certain conditions hold true in individual affairs, just so surely do the same conditions hold true in national affairs, but even in a higher and stricter sense: since a nation is but an aggregation of individuals, or peoples, as in ours. But when such unnatural conditions are found to exist among a people, certain immutable laws seem to have been violated. Some one may say there is no just ground for fear in the American nation at present, but let us take a bird's-eye view of our national affairs as they exist, and consider the matter from a non-partisan, unprejudiced standpoint. The nation is richer to-day than ever before. There has been no war, no famine, no pestilence. There is money in plenty, but it is not where it should be, for it is not properly distributed. Through *man's inhumanity to man*, we find to-day that the moneyed wealth and land have been swept into huge piles, to be used directly in oppressing the great middle class which is dying out. Our Republic has, for its foundation, this great middle class in society. It would be a deplorable spectacle indeed if that independent, self-respecting class who, through toil and effort in every artery of industrial and commercial life, have made us thrifty, wealthy, and happy—a most glorious success as a Republic and a marvel to all nations—should flourish no more.

What a deplorable state to see such great stagnation in business in a country like ours! What a painful sight to see men and women crying for their daily bread within sight of those very walls

which contain millions of bushels of wheat, held in check by some greedy wheat king! Over-production! And thousands of people going hungry and half clothed! What a deplorable spectacle to see able-bodied men and women who are willing to work, denied the opportunity of doing so! What a deplorable spectacle to see people freezing when our State has coal enough to supply the whole country and, perhaps, all Europe besides! What a deplorable spectacle to see former immigrants, who had wandered to this land supposed to flow with milk and honey, return to half-starved Europe now as a welcome escape from yet greater starvation in America! What a deplorable spectacle to see our laboring man enslaved by corporations and monopolies in a country which for four long years suffered and bore the slaughter of the flower of its people in order to release the black man from slavery!

Truly the time has come for action. But I do not consider any of the above mentioned evils dangerous to our common peace or civil liberty. The student of sociology can soon bring about such reforms as will cover the whole matter. Nor do I consider the unwise laws passed by our late Congress regarding the disputed question of Protection to American Industries, with its infamous Income Tax bill attached, to be especially injurious. The people have already stamped their disapproval upon the Wilson Bill through the ballot-box, by majorities unprecedented in the histories of their respective States. And justly so, for our past history has clearly and plainly taught us, by impressive object lessons, that a Protective Tariff is essentially necessary if we would enjoy the greatest prosperity as a Nation. Washington, Hamilton, and Adams,—what a triumvirate—upheld this policy. It has established industries all over the

land! It has placed within reach of our laboring man many of the luxuries of life. It has helped pay off our enormous war debt. It has transformed the barren deserts of the great West into a blooming rose. By its pension system, it has kept poverty from the doors of thousands of families, whose fathers were killed or wounded in the Civil War and in short it has shown to the world such an unprecedented state of improvement during the last thirty years that justly compelled all nations to turn their lingering eyes to America as the garden spot of the world.

The Allianca affair is not so deplorable as some would have it. The whole affair is an example of the quick temper of the people of Southern Europe. The Spanish war-vessel committed an overt and defiant act of hostility—a wanton endangering of peaceable people, engaged in proper and rightful interests—and an insult to a friendly nation. Therefore Spain should make amends and the United States should not only demand an explanation, but should demand a promise of good behavior for the future. This is not the first event with which the Americans had to deal. Several years ago England and Germany were severely reminded in the Samoan affair that American rights would be defended and maintained at all hazards. There should have been no second mistake of this nature, and our citizens may feel assured that our government will insist upon the observance of our rights in the future, and that our flag shall not be dishonored, but that it may continue to be a passport to respect and honor in any land or clime under the wide expanse of heaven.

Our boy Bill has just hatched a new one. Why is a life-boat at a wreck like a new-born baby? Because the hoped for succor has arrived at last.

THE MUHLENBERG.

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ED. H. KISTLER, '95.

Assistant Editor-in-Chief.
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GEO. W. GENZLER, '96,—LOC.

Business Managers.
F. C. KRAPP, '95, F. K. FRETZ, '97.

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EDITORIALS.

THROUGH an inadvertency, the name of the author of "Nell" in our last issue was omitted. We hasten to give proper credit to Mr. H. P. Miller, '95, whose tale has proven so popular amongst the boys.

WE take pride in being able to dish up such an attractive and wholesome bill of fare this month. Our article, by the Rev. Mr. Seip, '97, on our educational interests will bear close scrutiny and serious consideration and ——— speedy action. Pass the word, ye alumni: endowments! Return the response: endowments! Surely such an earnest appeal *must* have its effect, and a *grand* effect, too.

The article by Mr. Fretz, '87, shows thought, earnest and careful: probably more so than some persons seem willing to credit sophomores with. The senti-

ments will not meet the approval of all, and they are not published as controversial paragraphs, but merely as examples of how forceful students thought may be. And there is pabulum enough in it for future consideration by our readers.

A COLLEGIATE course is not a complete one unless it affords opportunity for the test and expansion of theories. It is not all of student life to con the various ologies and ics and isms, and be able to recite them properly at the following recitation, or even to assimilate all the teaching probably until the curriculum becomes a part of the student's self. The true student exists always; his career is not ended by his graduation: it is only "commenced." The true college seems to be that one in which the students are urged and encouraged to utilize their *spare* time in applying their knowledge to human conditions, by entering societies and society as students, under the careful direction of the faculty. Knowledge and wisdom are not one, nor are they twins: they may be almost entirely divorced. Knowledge may be acquired in the college; wisdom must be gained in the world's greater, rougher institute. It seems to us that the hard shocks of this world *may* be greatly lessened by a preliminary training in our colleges: a training not among books, but among *men*, which the common life of students does not give. Have we expressed ourselves clearly? Will a Moses arise to point out unto us this desired end; and the way to attain it? We find no fault with the curriculums of our colleges; but to us who are about to leave a haven and strike out upon an unknown, untried ocean, there often come moments in which we wonder whether our preparation has cared for the "wisdom" part of life as well as for the "knowledge" side. This paper

will be open next month for the discussion of this question; should anyone clearly see an answer, let him communicate with the editor.

THERE is a noticeable tendency on the part of many, especially the lower-classmen, to decline nomination for office in the literary societies. This is a mistake which, if not soon corrected, will hereafter result in unavailing regret to the student who wishes to be a man among men. The society is distinctly a student organization, the promotion of whose highest interests should excite the earnest efforts of every member. Natural timidity, the fear of making mistakes, and a wholly inadequate conception of the advantages within their reach, prevent new men from accepting nominations for office. But, if they bear in mind the duty they owe to their society, and remember that they are not nominated for offices, which, by honest endeavor, they cannot competently fill, these feelings may be overcome, and great good ensue to the society. Every man has equal opportunities. Availing himself of them is a matter that lies entirely in his own hands.

WITH the return of spring, the subject of athletics is again brought up for discussion and actual exemplification in Muhlenberg circles. Our men have now returned after the Easter recess, and we hope to see them actively engaging in health giving sports. The importance and benefits derived from out door exercise form too trite a subject for comment. Every student needs some means of strengthening muscle and building up the system, and, though Muhlenberg College does not cater to the physical man to the exclusion of the intellectual and the psychical, yet she should encourage her under-graduates to enjoy all healthful recreations and to seek harmonious development of the body and soul. Let the ball field and the tennis court be put into good shape and used with discretion, and the results cannot fail to be beneficial.

OUR ALUMNI.

G. T. ETTINGR, PH. D., '80.—ED.

'71.—A new English Lutheran congregation has been organized at Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Rev. Charles S. Kohler of Cleveland, Ohio, has been called as its pastor and has already assumed the duties of his new position.

'73.—Rev. John Nicum, D. D., Rochester, N. Y., has been elected President of Wagner College. He is widely known as a scholar and author and his election is highly commended by the church papers.

'73.—We regret to announce that Prof. F. D. Raub, Superintendent of City Schools, Allentown, is on the sick-list.

'74.—The *Morning Call* and *Item* recently published a portrait of Marcus C. L. Kline, Esq., Allentown, upon his election to chairmanship of the Democratic Committee of Lehigh County.

'75.—Edwin H. Stine, Esq., is a member of the firm of C. B. Krause & Co., whose new furniture establishment is the finest in the Lehigh Valley.

'79.—We understand that Rev. George S. Seaman, Adamsburg, Pa., is a candidate for the charge vacated by Rev. B. F. Apple at Bangor, Pa.

'79.—As a tribute to the efficiency with which he has hitherto performed his duties, Frank M. Trexler, Esq., has again been elected City Solicitor of Allentown, Pa.,

'83.—Rev. William F. Choener, South Bethlehem, Pa., is Secretary of the Allentown Conference.

'84.—Rev. O. E. Pflueger is Secretary of the Danville Conference.

'85.—In addition to his increasing law practice, Wilson K. Mohr, Esq., represents the *City Item* of Allentown as special reporter.

'86.—J. Jeremiah Snyder, Esq., Secretary of the Water Board, and one of the rising young politicians of the State, was notified of his appointment as one of the Commissioners to lay out Quay county, which it is proposed to cut out of part of Luzerne and part of Schuylkill counties. The Commission will consist of two civil engineers and a lawyer. Mr. Snyder will represent the legal fraternity. The position is an important one and is worth something like \$800 to \$1000. Mr. Snyder's friends rejoice with him in his good success and hope this will be only a shadow of greater things to come.—*Chronicle and News*.

'87.—Dr. C. T. Schadt, a physician on one of the large Transatlantic steamers, is taking a six month's trip over the Mediterranean Sea to the East.

'88.—Dr. George R. Ulrich has changed his residence from Selinsgrove, Pa., to 2255 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia. It is with pleasure that we report an encouraging outlook in business for him at his new location. He has also shown his interest in the "MUHLENBERG" by sending a number of alumni notes.

'89.—St. Luke's Church, Easton, Pa., Rev. Ernest A. Grahn, pastor, has had the best year in its history. For the first time it is entirely free from debt. The church is already too small for the rapidly growing Sunday School and Congregation. A committee has been appointed to look after an addition to the lot, and in the near future the building will be considerably enlarged. Hard times seem to have had no visible effect on this prosperous congregation.—*The Lutheran*.

'89.—Rev. J. H. Raker recently delivered his very interesting lecture on "Our Old Home," in St. Luke's Church, Allentown.

'90.—Evan B. Lewis is sending out invitations to our alumni in this neighborhood to attend the First Annual Meeting and Dinner of the "Philadelphia Alumni Association of Muhlenberg College" on May 6, 1895, at 8 o'clock P. M., at the Bingham House, corner 11th and Market Sts., to effect a permanent organization in the interest of our ALMA MATER. Eminent speakers will address the meeting. Help it along, and send in the endowments.

'91.—From the church papers we learn that Rev. H. F. Seneker is very successful at North Wilkesbarre, Pa. The Sunday School numbers nearly 150 and the congregation attendance runs up to 200.

'92.—Oscar F. Bernheim is the head book-keeper for C. B. Krause & Co., the furniture dealers, Allentown.

'93.—Max S. Erdman now is private secretary to his father, Hon. C. J. Erdman, Congressman from the Berks-Lehigh District.

'93.—We understand that George S. Opp, Bethlehem, Pa., intends to take a course in music in Leipzig, Germany.

'94.—*The Morning Call*, the only Allentown morning paper, has passed into the hands of David A. and Samuel P. Miller of this city. David will henceforth act as City Editor, while Samuel will serve as Manager. We wish these young graduates much success in their new venture.

'94.—Wm. U. Kistler, with his brother, Charles E., '95 are opening a select school in Lynnvile, Pa. We understand their intention is to prepare young men for Muhlenberg.

'94.—Edwin S. Woodring had a bad attack of the mumps while attending an Institute in Chicago. He is on a fair way to recovery.

LOCALS.

GEO. W. GENZLER, '96,—ED.

EASTER.

EGGS.

SPRING.

CHICKENS.

THE German Literary Society, under the auspices of Dr. Wackernagle, is pronounced by all to be a success. A constitution has been drawn up, and the meetings are conducted in a parliamentary manner.

The exercises consist of conversation conducted by the Doctor, speeches, and debates, after which a regular form of business is followed—all in the German language.

THE Missionary Society will hold their annual open meeting on April 23, in the College Chapel.

Several addresses will be delivered interspersed with music.

THE Euterpean Literary Society has added another valuable collection of books to her library. This is the third set she has purchased since Christmas.

THE Sophronia Literary Society, is completely refurnishing her hall, which will be the finest in college.

PROF. GOMER B. MATTHEWS, '96, in honor of his twenty-third birthday, recently tendered a banquet to the members of the "Alpha Tau Omega" fraternity.

WM. PENN BARR, '96, who for the last three years has been keeping a boarding house for the benefit (?) of the students, for some reason, known only to himself, came recently to the conclusion, that keeping a boarding-house was a failure: whether for himself or for the boarders we are unable to decide. He therefore broke camp and moved into closer quarters.

At the March meeting of the "College Missionary Society," after the regular devotional exercises, the following articles were read:

"Religious work among Immigrants" by Genszler, '96; "Growth of the Missionary Idea" by Heldt, '97; after which Dr. Wackernagle gave some interesting remarks.

THE regular spring lecture course will be opened by Rev. Ashmead Schaeffer, subject, "Missions," on April 27; followed, on May 3, by Jas. F. Schadt, Esq., '74, subject, "Trial by Jury"; on May 10, by Prof. O. J. G. Schadt, '78, subject "Social, Intellectual, and Religious Scenes among the Russian Nobility"; on May 17, by Prof. F. D. Raub, '73, subject, "Profession of Teaching."

THE question that is agitating the minds of the boys, especially the Sophs, is whether the Freshies will produce a Livy Cremation. If they are making any preparations for such an end, we must confess they know how to keep a secret; for not even the wily Sophs have been able to ferret out any clue as to their intentions. If they have not begun to make any preparations, we would advise them that it is high time to do so. We do not hope that a class which possesses so much talent and such a variety of characters as '98, will leave the good work undone which their predecessors have begun.

OUR friends at home often wonder how we spend our spare time at college.

The universal impression is that we spend it in playing tricks on one another in keeping the Allentown police busy, and in doing mischief in general. This is a wrong impression; and we will try in brief, to correct it. In the first place, the college authorities have taken good care that we have *very* little spare time

on hand, by over-crowding the curriculum. (From a Junior's standpoint.—ED.) The spare time we do have is mostly (?) spent in reading, but, as all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, we also have our moments of recreation; and as we are many men of many minds, these moments are spent in various ways. Some with aesthetic emotions find pleasure in perambulating out Fourth street; some, in visiting their sweethearts, which we must all acknowledge is a very profitable recreation; and some, generally Freshmen, in parading Hamilton street, and gaping in the show-windows.

In the evening, before study hours, we generally make the halls lively, at the same time exercising our lungs, by practicing college yells, generally winding up by *attempting* to sing. But then comes the *due* reward of our *attempts*. Further, deponent sayeth not.

At the April meeting of the "College Press Club," the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: *President*, Samuel Trexler, '96; *Vice President*, C. C. Miller, '97; *Recording Secretary*, J. M. Yetter, '96; *Treasurer*, G. W. Genszler, '96; *Critics*, Trexler, '96, Genszler, '96, and Yetter, '96. The following members were also elected: Weaver, '96, Fretz, '97, Fehr, '97, Heldt, '97, and Miller, J., '97. The club decided to hold their annual banquet in the near future, (which is often a delusive Cafe.—ED.)

SPRING.

L. F. GRUBER, '98.

Fond Nature will ere long begin her song
Again to usher in awaited spring,
And cause the tongue of bird and man to sing
In triumph, and their music to prolong
With sweetest strains, as though from angel
tongue
Come down upon this wintry world to bring
New life and hope to every God-blest thing.
In spring, 'tis when the year is smooth and
young,
When all begins to bloom with fragrant smell
To grow for harvest time. So man in youth
His future hopes and destinies does frame
Or good or bad. Oh, then it is how well
To start a life of honor and of truth,
To be a good to earth, and bless the same!

PERSONALS.

F. E. COOPER, '96.—ED.

FACULTY.

Dr. Seip attended a Faculty meeting of the Executive Committee of the Synod held in Philadelphia, April 1st. He also spent Easter in Boston, preaching for the Rev. Edwin F. Keever, '86. Of course, the Doctor advanced our interests by his impressive appearance.

At the last meeting of the Pastoral Association of the Allentown Conference, held in St. John's Lutheran Church, Dr. Wackernagel read an interesting and instructive paper on "The Individual Communion Cup."

During the month of February, Dr. Ettinger delivered a series of three lectures on Virgil, Horace, and Livy, at the Moravian Seminary, Bethlehem. The Doctor reflected great credit on our Faculty.

Dr. Repass, who is President of the Allentown Conference, assisted at the installation of Rev. Dr. Clay, as pastor of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran Church, South Bethlehem on Sunday, March 31st.

STUDENTS.

Gruber, '98, during the greater part of March, was teaching in the Secondary School of the Second Ward; the regular teacher, W. H. S. Miller '94, being confined to his bed by sickness.

Miller, J. '97, like the printer, is very apt to forget his punctuation marks. The conclusion of his last letter to his best girl read as follows: "Heaven preserve you from your affectionate John"!

Matthews, to one of his "kids," "Johnny, give me the definition of excavate." Johnny,— "excavate, to hollow out." Matthews, "give me a sentence containing the word." Johnny,— "I hit 'Sheeny' and he excavated."

Literary Editor to Editor-in-Chief—
 "Leidy has at last succeeded in spring-
 ing a good joke; shall I give it to the
 Personal Ed., or do you think it deserves
 a place in the Literary Department?"
 But it became lost in transit.

Yetter '96, "My, where does this H₂S
 smell come from?"

Trumbower, of Prep, is the latest ini-
 tiate into Alpha Tau Omega.

Awkward Miss, (with umbrella), "Beg
 pardon!" Bauer, '95, (Politeness per-
 sonified), "Oh, don't mention it; I have
 another eye left."

Fellow-class-mate to Kistler, E., '95,
 "Here Ed is an article I have written on
 'A Student's Distractions versus his
 Studies,' I wish you would publish it
 in the Muhlenberg." Kistler, E. "Much
 obliged, but you know we have so much,"
 The other fellow,— "Yes I know; but
 half the jackasses in college have been
 either writing or debating on the subject,
 and I thought it was about time for me
 to say something too!"

Xander '96, is said to be taking the
 faith (pronounced "face") cure for a
 disease called "cheek."

Muhlenberg seems to be loosing her
 record for general good health among the
 students. During the past few weeks,
 Kistler E, '95; Cooper, '96; Xander, '96;
 Kopenhaver, '98, and Trumbower, and
 Bender, of Prepdom, have been taken
 sick: Mr. Kopenhaver quite seriously.
 What's the matter with the P. C. D?

Query—Why is Lantz, '96, like a
 broken chair?

Answer—Because he can't be *sat on*.

Henry, '96, attended the twenty-fifth
 anniversary of the Keystone Society of
 the Kutztown State Normal School, held
 on the evening of March 22nd.

Snyder, E. E. '95, whose actions often
 have a peculiarly striking originality
 about them, went out "sparking" the
 other night, and left the following some-
 what strangely worded note for his chum.

"Dear Chum, Psalm V, 3, first clause
 in the verse. In haste, E. E."

Spang '96, who for the present is a
 great lover of athletic sports and in the
 future intends to live off of Uncle Sam
 after the manner of politicians, declares
 that as a starter in his struggle for fame
 and name, he will run for Coroner; for
 says he; My experience at Muhlenberg
 College has made me an excellent judge
 of "dead men."

During the early part of this month,
 Killian and Snyder E., both of '95, left
 for their respective homes, suffering from
 the grip.

Smeltzer, '97, declares that bed-bugs
 are the only things to which he can refer
 the words, "the pestilence that walketh
 in darkness," and realize their true mean-
 ing.

Jacob Krause, until lately a Freshman
 at Franklin and Marshall, has entered
 the freshman class here at Muhlenberg.

McKnight, of Prep., has left college
 and returned to Reading, where he ex-
 pects to work at his trade of printing.

The following was found written in
 one of Strodach's books; it plainly shows
 in what direction his mind runs:

When we dwell on the lips of the girl we
 adore,

What pleasure in nature is missing?

May this soul be in heav'n, he deserves it,

I'm sure,

Who was first the inventor of kissing.

Master Adam I verily think was the man,

Whose discovery can ne'er be surpast;

Then, since the sweet game with creation
 began,

To the end of the world may it last."

OUR LITERARY REVIEW.

S. H. HENRY, '96. — ED.

A new magazine, published by Dodd, Mead & Co., came to our notice last month. The first number of it was published in February. It is fashioned after the English "Bookman," and has adopted the same name. The American *Bookman* fills a much needed want. It reviews all the latest books, publishes unbiased criticisms, and also gives short sketches and incidents of the lives of prominent authors. The Bookman will be of no little interest to those, who find pleasure in books. Its English editor is W. Robertson Nicoll, M. A., LL. D. Its American editors are Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, of Columbia College, and James MacArthur.

In an animated correspondence by Andrew Long and others over the dual idea in "*Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*," this bit of news comes out. "It may interest you to know," wrote Stevenson to his publishers in 1885, "that the main incident occurred in a nightmare; indigestion has its uses. I woke up, and, before I went to sleep again, the story was written."

Harper's March number contains the first of a series of papers by Mr. Lawrence Hutton, *The Literary Landmarks of Jerusalem*, illustrated by Mr. Frank Du Mond, who was sent to the Holyland specially to make these drawings. This paper will be followed in due season by three others on *The Literary Landmarks of Rome*, of *Venice*, and of *Florence*; for all of which Mr. Du Mond has made illustrations.

Among the tasks which during the year fall to the lot of Juniors, is that of publishing the college annual: *The Ciarla*. But the '96 *Ciarla*, it is hoped, will have made its *debut* in the College world before

this issue of the *Muhlenberg* has made its appearance. The *Ciarla* will be arranged similar to previous *Ciarlas*. There will however be some new features, which we will no doubt prove interesting to our fellow students, and classmates.

The *Ciarla* is divided into five principal divisions. The eyes of a reader will first be greeted with a spicy dedicatory verse, preface, and a beautiful frontispiece. Then he will find the statistics and histories of the four classes, which are followed by a register of the Academic departments. The annotations, which made '95's *Ciarla* extremely interesting, have been omitted. The second division consists of clubs, societies, and musical organizations which are found in and around the college. The third part is entirely literary, and nearly all of it is the work of the Editor-in-chief. Some of it may be humorous: but the greater part of it is solid reading matter, which is very well written. The fourth division contains Hash, Grins, Revised edition of Catalogue and Rules of the Institution, Correspondence, Sale Bills, and anything which may *attempt* to create amusement. The fifth division desires to repicture, to our Alumni, former days. Here will be reproduced some cuts which were published by the *Souvenir* in '83. These have been given us through the kindness of Ira Wise, '84. We feel safe in saying the *Ciarla* will be favorably greeted, and hope that no one may be offended by anything which it may contain. He who wishes to read a few sensible articles will find them, but he who wishes to be amused, will find delicacies by which to tempt his appetite.

Among the most beautifully illustrated magazines, is *Munsey's*. The March number contains a series of handsome, colored illustrations. It also contains several interesting short stories.

EXCHANGES.

L. D. GABLE, '95.—ED.

We are glad to welcome again the *Lutherville Seminarian* to our table. The March number is a bright, newsy issue and a credit to its editors. The establishment of the new column—"Book Department"—is a commendable effort and adds greatly to the general interest and appearance.

The *Roanoke Collegian* for March is full of interest from cover to cover. We admire the good common sense of the article on the "Use of Slang," and hope it will secure a wide range of readers. "Vignettes of College Life" gives us, as the fourth story in the course, an interesting episode of a young collegian's experience during vacation. These form an entertaining part of the college journal, and we trust they will be continued.

"An Expose of Ghosts" is the rather startling subject of the leading article in the *Midland* for March. The subject is treated from a scientific point of view which nevertheless does not rob it of interest to the general reader. If "ghosts," as seen through a medium, are not subjective hallucinations, there is fraud.

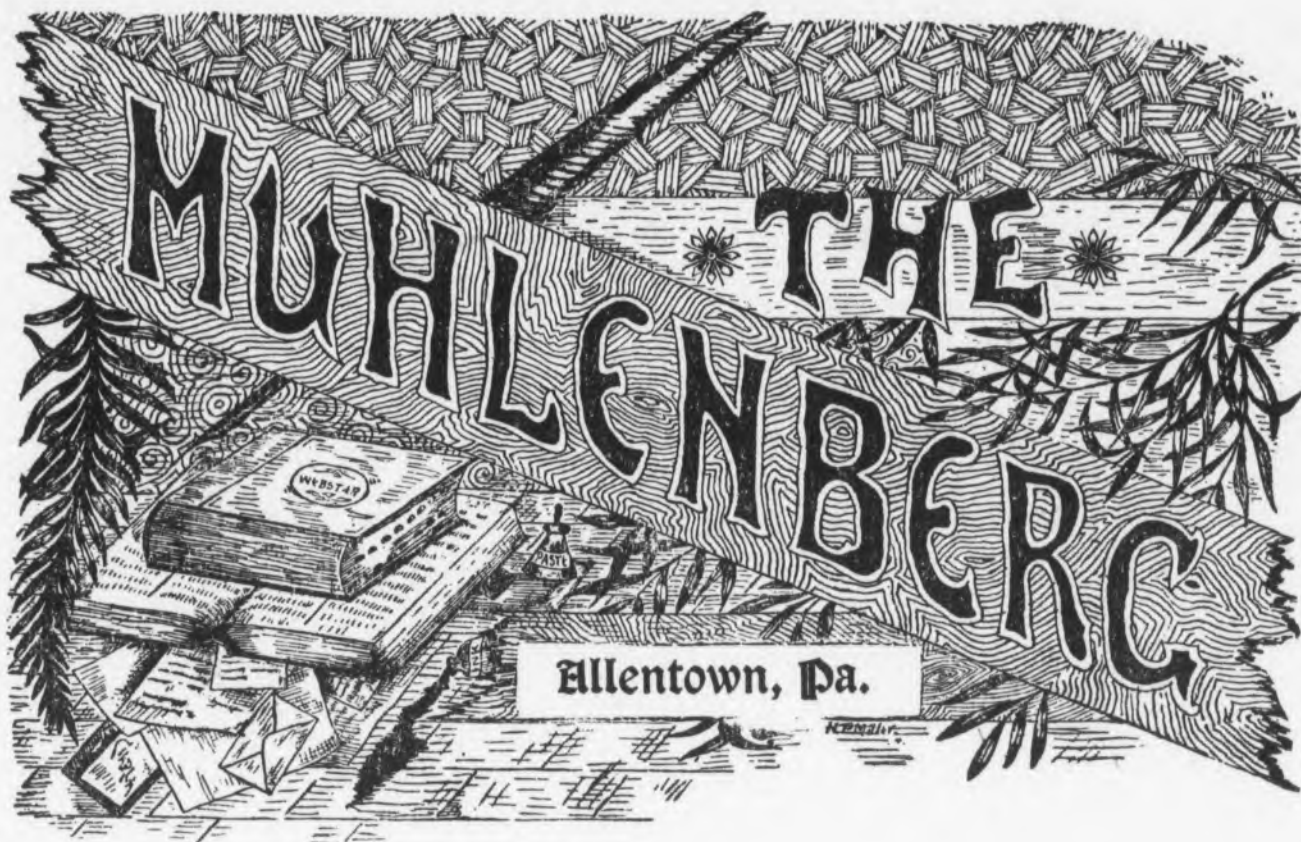
In the March number of the *Buff and Blue*, there are several articles worthy of mention. The short story, "The Love of a Girl," is told in a pleasing manner—pleasing both in the delicate choice of words, and also for the interest with which it holds the reader till the close. The Immigration Question, concerning which so much is written nowadays, is treated from a new but logical standpoint in "American Citizenship." The writer clearly expresses his views of the subject when he says, "There are thousands of American citizens who do not know the language of the country in which they

live, nor have even a vague idea of our laws of administration. This is not right. Let the avenues to citizenship be guarded more carefully, admitting only those who are willing to become Americanized."

The *College Folio* this month makes a creditable showing in its literary department. The portrayal we have, in "Jerry," of a street Arab's life is a sad one, and the writer shows some skill in depicting it so faithfully.

The *Harvard Advocate* (March Number) is on a level with the high standard it has set for itself. There is first an interesting editorial on the Faculty's motive in taking the action they did in regard to foot-ball—with some logical arguments, *pro* and *con*. "Mephistopholes, gentleman," is written in an entertaining style and is full of quaint humor.

The subject of the leading article in the March *College Student*—The "Real Napoleon Bonaparte"—is, to say the least, gratifying to the general reader. From the great and irreconcilable diversity of views concerning Napoleon, brought forth by this Napoleonic fad which seems to have taken possession of our magazines and reviews, it is a source of extreme pleasure at last to light upon the *real* Napoleon Bonaparte. We can judge of the author's opinion of Bonaparte from the very outset: "After the collection of a most valuable and extensive library on Napoleon and the diligent study of it, it is almost impossible to conceive how that bad man has been credited with so much that is reputable or beneficial, without striking a balance after weighting the opposite scale with his crimes and cruelties, and making manifest how vastly the ponderous mass of evil sinks the beam against the very best and most that can be accumulated in his favor."



MAY, 1895.

VOL. XII.

No. 9.

CONTENTS :

	PAGE.
Moulding Influences	99
Toadyism	100
From an Alumnus	103
Editorials	104
Our Alumni	104
Locals	106
Personals	108
Our Literary Review	109
Exchanges	110

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THE MUHLENBERG.

"*Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ.*"

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., MAY, 1895.

No. 9.

Moulding Influences.

BY PHILIP A. LENTZ, '95.

"IF you would work on any man, you must either know his nature and fashions, and so lead him, or his ends, and so persuade him, or his weaknesses and disadvantages, and so awe him, or those who have interest in him, and so govern him." These words of Lord Bacon have a wider scope and meaning than many would credit to them upon first perusal. They cover our whole experience with mankind. If one would portray a man's character, he must first learn to know him, not in a mere superficial manner, but thoroughly. You cannot tell what a man would do under certain peculiar circumstances, by having a mere casual acquaintance with him, although, a great many people seem to think that they are able to do so. To know a person's disposition thoroughly, you must have known him from his earliest youth.

There was a certain high dignitary in the Roman Catholic Church, who once said, "Give me a child until it is seven years of age, and I will teach it so, that no matter under whatever environments it may be placed in after life it will never depart from its Roman Catholic faith." This is an illustration of how early training will have its influence upon the later life of a person. The early home training which a child receives, is destined to leave its influence upon that child, not for a day, nor a year, nor even during its lifetime, but for eternity. "What a blessed thing, therefore, it is for a child

to be brought up in a home where christian influences make their impressions upon the tractable mind of the child. Those influences will not only be felt by the child itself, but by mankind in general. Who does not enjoy watching joyous, bouyant youth in full pursuit of its happy nature! But contrast this state of affairs with that of a child whose parents seem hardly aware of its existence, or with one whose only knowledge of parental certainty is merely that of sharp scoldings, and what a contrast will be visible there! There is no sunshine in the heart of such a child, on the contrary, nothing but clouds and gloom. In the home where a child with such parents is reared, you will never hear the joyous acclamations, which should greet the returning father, but a cowering, timorous dread of meeting with sharp reproof if any such demonstrations are attempted. "Be ever gentle with children, God has given unto you; watch over them continually; reprove them earnestly, but not in anger." "Be not bitter against them." "Yes, they are good boys," a kind father once said; "I talk to them very much, but do not like to beat them, the world will do that when they are grown up." It was a beautiful thought, though not elegantly expressed. Yes, there is not one child in the circle round the table, though healthful and happy they look now, on whose head, if long enough spared, the storm will not beat. Adversity may wither them, sickness may fade, a cold world may frown upon them, but amidst all let memory carry them back to a home

where the law of kindness prevailed, where the natures' eye was moistened with a tear and the father frowned more in sorrow than in anger.

Nor has a child's early education much less influence upon its subsequent life. It may be safely asserted that 'mongst a hundred men, there are more than ninety, who are what they are, good or bad, useful or pernicious to society, from the instruction they have received. It is on education that depend the great differences observable among them. The least and most imperceptible impressions in our infancy leave consequences very important, and of a long duration. It is with these first impressions as with a river, whose waters, which having once taken their proper course, we can easily turn aside by different canals into quite opposite channels; so that from the insensible direction the stream receives at its source. It takes different directions, and at last arrives at places far distant from each other; and with the same facility we may turn the minds of children into whatever direction we please. The good influences a conscientious teacher leaves upon the mind of a child, so readily impressed with everything that comes to it, are inestimable! We can not put them into any terms of language, which would at all adequately express them. We have read somewhere that "we can judge what kind of teachers a man has had when a youth by his present manners and actions." Gibbon, in his miscellaneous works, says: "Every man who rises where the common level receives two educations; the first, from his instructors; and the second, the most personal, and by far the most important, from himself." The fruits of the earth do not more obvious require labor and cultivation to prepare them for our use and subsistence, than our faculties demand in-

struction and regulation in order to gratify us to become upright and valuable members in society, useful to others, or happy to ourselves. There was a time when people trusted to military force for their safety and protections, but that time has now happily passed away. There is another force abroad, far more potent,—a less important personage in the eyes of some: an insignificant person, whose labors have tended to produce this state of affairs. The schoolmaster is abroad! Right thinking people trust more to him, armed with his schoolbooks, than they do to the soldier in full military array, for upholding and extending the liberties of their country.

But the one great moulding influence of our own country, is Christianity. The founders of our nation built their glorious superstructure upon this firm foundation; they recognized the faults and weaknesses of ancient governments, and so avoided the dangerous pitfalls, which lie in the way of a government in which God is not recognized as the Supreme Governor and Ruler. Government is largely the creature of the people, and if it is the production of a people, who consider God in all their actions, there can be no firmer government under the heavens. We pride ourselves upon the idea that the United States possess such a government. That there are a great many faults which could, and will be remedied, is a fact which cannot be denied. But, notwithstanding, this fact, when we compare the existing state of affairs, with those of any other nation, we can readily see that we are far in advance. Our country is indeed a prosperous one. We live in the midst of blessings, till we are utterly insensible of their greatness, and oftentimes, of the Source whence they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget en-

tirely how large a share is due to Christianity. Blot Christianity out of the pages of a main history, and what would his laws have been? What his civilization? Nothing but what we see in the most barbarous natives—violence and bloodshed, to gain the supremacy,—miserery and the lowest degradation. Christianity is ubiquitous in our very being and our daily life; there is not a familiar object around us which does not wear a different aspect because the light of Christian love has shone upon it; not a law, which does not awe its truth and gentleness to Christianity; and not a single custom, which can not be traced in all its holy, healthful parts to the Gospel of peace and love.

Toadyism.

BY JOHN M. VETTER, '96.

AMONG the evil tendencies of humanity, toadyism takes the first rank. Every class and condition of society has its toadies. It seems to have a *deathgrip* on weak humanity. So early in the history of the world did it start, so steadily has it continued to work, and so deeply has it imbedded itself into human nature, that nothing but Omnipotent Power will ever be able to rid humanity of the bore. The term is said to have arisen from the practice of a class of people who ate toads, then supposed to be poisonous, and then pretended to be sick, so that their master might show their great skill in medicine by effecting a cure. Toad-eater, or toady, was the term afterward applied to these people. Still however the term began to be applied to a flatterer, or any one who pretends he is what he is not. Toadyism started in the "Garden of Eden" and has continued to defile humanity to the present time. It is "Shibboleth" by the nations of the

earth are betrayed and destruction is as sure as it was along the fords of the Jordan in the great conflict between Jephthah, Judge of Israel, and the Ephraimites. The marching army of worshippers toward the shrine of Toadyism marks their course by the number of polluted skeletons strewn along its deceiving path. It is the greatest host that marches under the banner of the ruler of darkness. It enlists from every class of human society. The political field has its share of toadies and even election sends a number of them to Congress who ought to be in the penitentiary. People are continually being outraged by these parasites whose profession is deception.

Breckenridge was not the only piece of polluted humanity dressed up in the garb of religion and morality that posed as a great and good man. He is only that one whose deceiving robe, being rent, exposed the real filth it covered. Will the people of Kentucky ever again be such fools as to disgrace the halls of Congress with a civil affair of such exposed unchastity? If you hear the speeches of some of these toadies, you might guess that they were inspired benefactors, so complete is their deceiving art. They make great promises to the capitalists, the merchant, the manufacturer, the wage earner and the farmer; all of whom are more or less his victims. So great have been their efforts and so often have they been successful that our country actually begins to show signs of decay. They eulogize the "Statue of Liberty" at our doors and bind our unsuspecting people while gazing with admiration upon its ideal beauty. They intoxicate our people with flattery and then rob them of their birthright.

The fashionable world swarms with toadies. It requires no sage to discover their influence in our moving circles of

society. The little, narrow soul, whose idol is the lookingglass, may make a show in the world but should not be considered one of its inhabitants. It is like a body without a soul, thunder without lightning, a blank cartridge.

Many a painted face is the idol of a morally and perhaps physically depraved wretch, many a table groans under its load of rich viands bought "on tick." Many a fine suit and silk hat flourishes, on the street, in the saloon, or at the ball whose possessor receives daily "Duns." Many a belle puts on the masquerade of dignity and importance whose mother does washing whereby to purchase plumes with which the belle outshines her social, moral, and intellectual superior. Many a parlor and wardrobe are pictures of wealth and standing when in truth they are foul with debt. If these dumb things had mouths, controlled by the God of truth they would raise the great cry, "It is all a lie." Toadyism leads forth the vain to be introduced to fashion, the so-called goddess of beauty, whereas if she could but lift her eyes to the great Ruler of the day, it would behold the Author of all material beauty. I shall never forget seeing a city lady busy in the field of the haymaker. Her attempts at conquest on one of the opposite sex had been failures; so she had taken this method of acquiring influential beauty. She threw off all articles of fashion and bared her head and arms to the invigorating sun. This author of beauty removed all deceptive appliances of artificial beauty, taking epidermis with it, and then he invested her with the garb with which he attires the lilies and applied the same material with which he paints the blushing cheeks of the rose. She again pursuing her old conquest, captured her ideal, a wealthy young gallant of New York City. The

truth of the matter is that a healthy body and a chaste and moral mind go hand in hand with beauty and loveliness divine. Oh! that people would know the value of reality and learn the tricks of this "deceiver." Our world would lose the greater part of its sufferings, sorrows, and distresses and turn almost to a Paradise. But toadyism prevails. Its followers defraud their bodies of health and good living, themselves of good character and representative; they rob their souls salvation, Yea, they cheat everything except the world, which they intend to cheat, but which sees through their masquerade and mocks at their art, while death, with a grin, removes them from their idol on whose altar they have offered all the darling sacrifices of their life, and to which they delight to cling as a sinking sailor to the floating flag. Toadyism is found on the farm, behind the counter, in church,—everywhere. In the saloon she hugs and caresses her victim, until, having bound him hand and foot, hurls him into the cesspool of worldly scorn and eternal woe. At the gambling table she encourages her victim, praises his smartness, luck and nerve until, having emptied his pockets, hurls him from her presence and consigns him to the lowest depths of poverty and misery. Such is her work and such is the wide scope of her conquests. She exchanges happiness for misery, wealth for poverty, honor for disgrace, freedom for slavery, life for death and yet so enticing are her ways that millions are to-day bending the knee before the shrine of the great deceiver. Yet her followers continually defeat their own efforts. They are like the Englishman who never received credit for what he was, because he always tried to be something else. Through his influence the good farmer becomes a poor minister, the good

doctor a poor lawyer, the good minister a miserable business man. The brave private becomes a poor colonel, is court-martialed, and discharged from the army in disgrace; and learns only too late that the humble private who performs his duty faithfully, deserves as much credit and no doubt reaps as great reward in the hereafter as the great general, though a single violet never decorated his unknown grave.

From an Alumnus.

SOMETIME during the month, the editor received the communication which follows. While it may be feared that our alumni are receiving the wrong impression from the editorial which appeared last month, and which is referred to below, yet the editor heartily welcomed the communication because it demonstrated that our alumni are anxiously watching for any signs of degeneracy which may appear in our college or students: if that fact needed any demonstration. In a personal letter, the alumnus says: "If you think the enclosed to be of any use to you and those addressed, you have the liberty to use it. If not, it may be of use to the Freshmen to make a flame for Livy's Cremation. I have an inveterate grudge against him, and shall consider myself paid for the time and postage spent if it helps to make it hot for him." Our alumnus need fear no such fate. The editor has too much respect for the admonitions from wiser heads, to hail them as missionaries in due cannibalistic-society style. But the advice is timely, and administered in true paternal style. The advantages our literary societies offer are "the development of a *man* from the crude material of a student; the rounding of the angularities of all *book* education; the joining of all the individuali-

ties of such an education into one homogeneous mass, and the polishing of the same into a MIND of such beauty as faintly, yet clearly, to reflect the magnificence of the Great Mind." The communication follows:

MR. EDITOR:—I read with regret the editorial of April, complaining of the students declining nominations for offices in the literary societies. I say with regret. It is, first of all, disloyalty—more, it is perjury. The vow you take on joining, or on whatever occasion, is surely a vow, and has its moral obligation. But aside from morality, a grand opportunity is rejected. I actually believe the duties of our literary societies as necessary to our full development as the regular studies. They make us quick to think on all sides of a question, speak properly and act agreeably. The college student is preparing to be a leader of men: for a life more or less public, and nothing makes a better impression and immediate friends more readily than to fill an office with dignity and ability and to say much in a few words and with good grace.

In short, gentlemen, don't *play* society. Make it real and be in earnest.

I know that your constitution and by-laws are rigid, even to the expulsion from college. Live up to them. Enforce them.

Long live and prosper Euterpea and Sophronia(?), and may their sons be manly men.

PEREGRINE JONES, '88.

Lay thine uphill shoulder to the wheel,
And climb the Mount of Blessing, whence if thou
Look higher, then, perchance, thou mayest—
beyond
A hundred ever-rising mountain lines,
And past the range of night and shadow—see
The high-heaven dawn of more than mortal day
Strike on the Mount of Vision.

—*The Ancient Sage.*

THE MUHLENBERG.

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EDITORIALS.

ERRORS of the printer are not chargeable to editorial malfeasance.

WHAT an interesting subject for consideration would be a study of our student's rooms! What tales they might tell, what strange surprises spring upon us! Where the students from out of the city room in the college building, as is the case at Muhlenberg, there is far greater opportunity for the cultivation of closer acquaintanceship with one another, the exchange of courtesies and kindnesses and the development of a manly spirit than at an institution whose students room out of the college. We do not claim that our system is superior to the other, yet we believe it possesses many advantages of which ordinarily little account is taken, yet whose reality is indisputable. Although under certain necessary regulations, not any more stringent,

however, than the ordinances and laws for the welfare of any other established community, our men are permitted to enjoy perfect liberty of action, and upon this independence rests the opportunity for laying the foundation of character, whose superstructure will be reared in coming days.

It is in this sense that the student's room is an index to the man himself. His tastes, his neatness, his love of order, in a word his very self is expressed in much apparently trivial to the thoughtful observing full of meaning. His room is his castle, his home. For the time he is keeping house on a limited scale. He realizes that unless a quiet refinement, an elegant neatness, pervades his little palace, the soul he is supposedly seeking to educate, will not develop in harmonious culture with the body. May we not, indeed, learn something even from a student's room?

OUR ALUMNI.

G. T. ETTINGER, PH. D., '80,—ED.

'69.—At the next session of the New York Chautauqua, Rev. Revere F. Weidner, D. D., of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Chicago, will conduct a course on "New Testament Greek and the English Version."

'73.—Upon the urgent solicitation of his congregation, Rev. John Nicum, D. D., Rochester, N. Y., has declined the Presidency of Wagner College of the same city.

'78.—Rev. J. D. Woodring Sunday afternoon addressed the Y. M. C. A. His subject was "Divine and Human Partnership," and his remarks were based upon John 9:4, and 1 Cor. 3:9. He said the life of Christ was not one of ease but one of sacrifice, suffering, and toil. Our work is one of co-operation

and toil. The co-operation begins (1) in the work of our own salvation; (2) by faith in Christ we become partakers of divine nature. The time for us to work is now. God does not wait until to-morrow. The essence of co-workership is responsibility. If we are co-workers with God we are sure of success. The firm cannot fail unless God fails. There is no such thing as fail if one is inspired by faith.—*Allentown Morning Call*.

'78.—One of the most interesting lectures of Muhlenberg College's spring course was delivered on Friday afternoon, May 10th, in the chapel by Prof. O. J. G. Schadt, of Temple College, Philadelphia. His subject was "Life Among Russian Nobility." Prof. Schadt was, for several years, private tutor in a family of the nobility, and while serving in that capacity he had an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the subject of his lecture. Prof. Schadt entertained his audience with many interesting incidents of the inside life of the royal family of Russia and his lecture was highly appreciated.—*Allentown Chronicle and News*.

'82.—Rev. L. J. Bickel having resigned the pastorate of St. Stephen's English Lutheran Church, Wilmington, Del., now resides at 732 North Second Street, Reading, Pa.

'82.—Prof. S. C. Schmucker, Ph. D., of the Indiana Normal School, Indiana, Pa., has received a unanimous call to the Chair of Sciences at the West Chester Normal School of the same State.

'83.—Rev. Jeremiah H. Ritter, has resigned his charge at Shannondale, Pa., and has charge of St. John's Church, Berrysburg, Dauphin Co., Pa.

'83.—Rev. W. A. Sadtler, Ph. D., has changed his residence from 6100 Michigan Avenue to 5910 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

'85.—The Easter contributions of Grace Church, Bethlehem, Pa., Rev. Frank F. Fry, pastor, were over \$1500; and \$1000 more given during the year. The latter amount and nearly \$200 of the former were offerings for Missions, Muhlenberg College, the Seminary, and the Orphans' Home.

'85.—Dr. Howard S. Seip has begun the erection of a handsome house and dental office on Walnut Street between 7th and 8th, Allentown.

'86.—Rev. Edwin F. Keever, is pastor of the one English Lutheran congregation of the General Council, in the city of Boston.

'86.—Jeremiah J. Snyder, Esq., Allentown, is a commissioner to lay out Grow County, not Quay County as our last issue reported.

'87.—In the catalogue of the University of Michigan, we find the name of George A. Miller, Ph. D., as instructor in Mathematics.

'87.—While on a visit to his parents, Rev. Frank M. Seip, Lebanon, Pa., occupied the pulpit of St. John's Lutheran Church, Allentown.

'89.—St. John's Lutheran Church, Pen Argyl, Pa., Rev. John H. Raker, pastor, has issued a very neat and useful little manual of information.

'90.—Dr. Harry S. Snyder has been appointed to a position on the Engineering Corps that is to survey Grow County.

'90.—John J. Yingling has been elected Secretary of the newly organized Master Builders' Exchange of Allentown.

'92.—Clarence Beck is reading law in Easton, Pa.

'92.—The following members of the Senior Class of the Seminary have accepted calls to vacant charges: A. L. Ramer, Scranton, Pa.; I. H. Stetler,

Falls, Philadelphia; E. H. Trafford, Kimberton, Pa.

'92.—U. G. Bertolet and H. Branson Richards have been selected as two of the five speakers at the Commencement exercises of the Mt. Airy Seminary, June 4th.

'93.—W. O. Laub, of the Middle Class of the same Seminary, has accepted the position of assistant pastor in a large charge at Church, Clarion Co., Pa., for the coming summer.

'94.—David A. Miller and Samuel P. Miller, proprietors of the *Allentown Morning Call*, have already contributed largely to their success in making it a very newsy and readable morning paper.

'94.—On Tuesday evening, May 14th, George S. Opp gave an organ recital in Salem Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, assisted by some of the best talent of the city. We understand that he expects to take a course in music in Leipzig, Germany.

LOCALS.

GEO. W. GENZLER, '96.—ED.

SPRING.

LECTURES.

BASEBALL.

BOTANY.

At a recent class-meeting the class of '97 elected the following to serve on the "Ciarla" staff: Editor in chief, Fretz; Assistant Editors, Schenk, Nothstein, Kuhl, Fehr, Miller, J., and Kopenhaver; Business Managers, Miller, C. C., and Stein; Artists, Miller, F., Hartzell, and Sykes.

SOPHRONIA has had her chairs repainted, and made her library a strong attraction.

THE first lecture of the Spring course was delivered by Rev. Ashmead Schaffer, of Philadelphia, President of the Home

Mission Board, in the college chapel, on Friday afternoon, April 26th. Subject: "Home Missions." The subject was treated in a very able manner, and the lecture was both entertaining and instructive.

JAMES L. SCHADT, Esq., lectured on Thursday afternoon, May 16th, on "Trial by Jury," in an able and scientifically legal manner. The lecture was one of the most enjoyable of the course.

At the regular meeting of the Missionary Society, April 23rd, the following program was rendered: "The Lower Motives for Bible Societies," by Schmidt, '95; "Joint Lutheran Conference of the Telugan Country," by Ellis, '95; "Reasons for Slow Progress in Japan," by Fehr, '97. Dr. Wackernagle then reported that the books which the society had purchased, had all been sent to Rev. Kuder in India. The following members were elected for the ensuing term: President, Steinbicker, '96; Secretary, Miller, F., '97; Treasurer, Heist, '97.

THE "Ciarla," of class '96, has made its appearance, and is pronounced by all to be one of the finest that has yet been published, both in its originality and quality.

THE Seniors took their first geological trip to Freemansburg on Monday, April 27. On May 1st, they went to New York, where they spent two days. They all declare they had a glorious time. On May 8th, Lansford was visited and the recesses of the mines explored. The ice cave seen there must have been a wonderful sight. Snow-balling in May, 400 feet below ground is a rarity.

THE first annual meeting and dinner of the Philadelphia Alumni Association of *Muhlenberg College* was held May 6, at the Bingham House, Philadelphia, for which fifty covers were laid, and far

surpassed the expectations of the promoters of the organization of the association, both as to numbers and spirit and interest manifested. After spending a most pleasant and profitable time, all present left with the feeling that this move on the part of the sons of *Muhlenberg* will be the cause of much good to the college in arousing a greater interest in its behalf, not only in Philadelphia and vicinity, where the college is well and favorably known, but also throughout the whole country, and that *Muhlenberg College* stands on an equal footing with the best colleges in the land.

A constitution was adopted and the following officers were elected: President, Professor O. J. G. Schadt, '78; Secretary, Evan B. Lewis, '90; Treasurer, A. Grant Loder, M. D., '86; Vice Presidents, Revs. C. J. Hirzel, '73, and W. H. Rickert, '68.

The banquet was served in the large dining-room on the second floor of the hotel. The table was T-shaped, and at the head sat the speakers and invited guests. Rev. J. L. Sibole, of St. Luke's Evangelical Lutheran Church, invoked the Divine blessing. Rev. C. J. Hirzel, '73, was toastmaster. "*Muhlenberg College*" was the toast to which the President of the College, Rev. Theodore L. Seip, D. D., responded. He congratulated the Philadelphia alumni upon their organization, trusting that they might have a long series of annual gatherings, and dwelt upon the importance of having true and untiring sons, as upon their loyal and unselfish support depends largely the future success and prosperity of their alma mater. Speaking of the aims of the college, he referred to the liberalizing influence of the studies pursued there, and stated his belief that universities should foster colleges by leaving to them the general work that

should be done by them, instead of aspiring to do the work of both, and thus crippling the cause of liberal education. *Muhlenberg* is only what her name indicates, a college, and she makes no false pretensions by aspiring to university work. Her aim is to give a liberal foundation on which to build the university degree. Rev. D. K. Kepner, of Pottstown, responded for "The Trustees"; Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, '70, pastor of St. Michael's Lutheran Church, Germantown, and Secretary of the Board of Trustees, spoke of "The Ministry;" "Pedagogics" was the subject upon which Professor Schadt spoke. The toasts "Allopathy," "The Press," "The Law" and "Homoeopathy" being responded to respectively by A. Grant Loder, M. D., '86; Rev. J. F. Nicholas, '86; Evan B. Lewis, '90, and J. Wyllis Hassler, M. D., '89. Professor N. Wiley Thomas, Ph. D., '83, at present Professor of Chemistry in Girard College, and a former Professor of Natural and Applied Sciences in *Muhlenberg College*, responded very eloquently to an impromptu call, and his remarks were exceedingly complimentary to the positions the *Muhlenberg* graduates have taken in actual life.

Some of those present, in addition to the gentlemen already mentioned, were: Rev. C. J. Cooper, Treasurer and Financial Agent of the College; Rev. John J. Heisler, '84, Trenton, N. J.; Howard S. Seip, D. D. S., '85; F. G. Lewis, '85; John J. Yingling, '90, and Joseph P. Shimer, '91, of Allentown; Rev. George W. Keengott, Professor A. F. K. Krout, George R. Ulrich, D. D. S., '88; Rev. H. C. Fox, '84; Ira E. Seidle, '90, and Messrs. M. F. Trexler, '94; F. W. Speiker, '92; U. G. Bertolet, '92; Harry C. Kline, '94; J. W. H. Heintz, '94; P. George Sieger, '93; G. C. Loos, '94; E. M. Beysher, '92; Henry F. Pflueger, M. D., '90, and H. B. Schmoyer, '90, all of Philadelphia, and Fred. Doerr, '92, of Lancaster.—*Allentown Morning Call*.

PERSONALS.

F. E. COOPER, '96.—ED.

FACULTY.

Dr. Wackernagel preached and administered the Holy Communion on Easter Sunday, in the Swamp Church, Berks County, of which Rev. J. J. Kline is pastor.

At the Spring meeting of the Allentown Conference held April 22-24 in St. Luke's Lutheran Church, Rev. J. Chas. Rausch, '90, pastor. Dr. J. A. Bauman delivered an address on "Education," and Dr. Wm. Wackernagel one on "The Modern Tendency of Popularizing the Church; its Nature, Danger and Remedy." At the opening of this conference, Dr. S. A. Repass, the president, preached the usual Conference Sermon.

An examination of the Catalogue of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua for its Fourth Annual Assembly to be held at the Chautauqua Park, Mt. Gretna, Pa., during the month of July, reveals the interesting fact that *Muhlenberg College* is to be quite prominently represented in the Faculty of that well-known and flourishing institution. Dr. George T. Ettinger is Dean and Secretary of the Faculty, and Professor of Latin and Greek Archaeology; and Dr. Richards, besides delivering lectures on English Literature and the English Bible, will conduct a series of semi-humorous after-dinner talks on various suggestive topics. In his function as a post-prandial entertainer, he will be ably assisted by his son, Rev. J. W. Richards, '87, of Lancaster, Pa., who is well and favorably known to all of us as the author of "The Professor's Son" which appeared in a recent number of *THE MUHLENBERG*. On the evening of May 13, at the annual banquet of the Allentown Board of Trade, Dr. Ettinger responded to a Toast on "Educational Institutions."

The *Chronicle and News* said: Prof. G. T. Ettinger represented the "Educational Institutions." His speech was short, pithy and as full of the essence of condensed wisdom as an egg is full of meat. He called the attention of the assemblage to the important relation which the educational institutions of the city hold to its prosperity. The public schools employ 85 teachers and cost \$90,000 a year to run. *Muhlenberg College* brings to the community annually from \$40,000 to 45,000. The three business colleges have from three to four hundred students, and the Allentown College for Women about 100; combined they bring into the community about \$160,000 annually.

STUDENTS.

Dr. W. "I suppose the doors to the lower region are open."

(Note: the above is the answer to the question found in the second paragraph, page 96 of the April number.)

Among the possible successors to H. P. Miller '95, as teacher of the English Bible Class of St. Michael's Lutheran Church, may be mentioned Genszler, '96; Ulrich, '96; and Kopenhaver, '97.

Dr. R. to Steinbicker, '96: "Of what does laboratory work consist?"

Stettler (prompting): "Stealing test-tubes!"

Bauer, '95 (to Hotel Clerk at N. Y.) "Is there any reduction for Students?"

Clerk (promptly)—"20 per cent!"

Spang, '96 to Ulrich, '96: "What makes you get up so early?"

Ulrich: "Oh, so I have more time to loaf!"

Hartzell, '97, gives a syllogistic reason for horsing. "To horse is to ride; riding is beneficial; to horse is beneficial."

W. Penn Barr's definition of "A call to arms."—"Will, take the baby."

Gruber, '98, to Kline, '97; "Well, Willie, what's your idea of life?"

Kline, "Three square meals per diem."

Strodach, '96, says that the Sanhedrim was the corrupted board of Aldermen in Jerusalem. Strody, by the way, comes from the village opposite New York.

Hottenstein, '96, is at present engaged in the lucrative business of writing Fem Sem Essays.

Breinig, '96, as an excuse for flunking, claimed that the times were so hard that he couldn't collect even his thoughts!

Lantz, '96, (delivering an impromptu speech in Society on the Senior Geological Trip to New York,) "And in conclusion, let us hope that they will all come home full—of a spirit of renewed zeal and energy!"

Trexler, '96, (to Weaver, '96, who was putting a bundle of his Sophomore speeches on the shelf): "What have you there?"

Weaver: "Some dried tongue."

Genszler, '96, believes that Europe, Africa, and Hawaii should be annexed to the United States.

Waitress at boarding house to Killian.—"How is it, Mr. Killian, that you always come after tea is over!"

Killian, "Well, you see I come after 'T' in order to be near 'U.'"

Behler, '95, thinks that we ought to "knock off" work whenever a show visits Allentown, not for the sake of students especially, but in order that the professors may have a chance to visit the attraction.

Dr. W. to Henry—who is about to open the window—"Let that be, Mr. Henry."

Henry, "But, Oh, Doctor"—

Dr. W.—"Nein, Nein, hier wird nicht gedoctered."

"It seems to me," moaned Xander, as he fled towards the front gate with the old man behind him, "that there are more than three feet in this yard."

Fegeley, '98, says that a student must be behind hand in his studies, or else he can't pursue them.

Miller C. '97, (who is being inveigled into the restaurant by his pretty girl): "Do you know what ice cream is made of?"

She "No, what?"

Miller, "It's made of skim-milk, oleo-margarine, corn starch, gelatine and glucose."

She, "Indeed! What a delightful mixture it is!"

OUR LITERARY REVIEW.

S. H. HENRY, '96.—ED.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "Story of Bessie Castrell" will begin in the May *Scribner's*. It relates the temptation to dishonesty of a woman of the laboring class, and the tragedy it involves.

The theme of Walter Besant's, "Beyond the Dreams of Avarice" is the effect on human nature of accession, or of wealth. It has been called "a romance of intestacy," and concerns the actions of the presumptive heir of a miser's hoard. This legacy is an accursed treasure. The enormous sum of \$60,000,000 has been amassed by John Calvert Burley, who kept a dance-house and gambling hell and had afterward turned usurer. The hero of the novel is tempted, nevertheless, to secure the prize despite his wife's warning, when he is saved by the finding of a new will. The greed for gold has been ably pictured by Besant; the various claimants have been well contrasted, and the heroine is one of the most attractive types of womanhood.

William Dean Howells has written a novelette to which he has given the suggestive title of "A Circle in the Water," from the line in Shakespeare's "Henry VI," "Glory is like a circle in the water." The story is to appear in *Scribner's Magazine*.

"Degeneration," by Prof. Max Nordau, the remarkable work which is attracting so much attention abroad, has been published in this country by D. Appleton & Co. These brilliant analyses of the literary, æsthetics, and social places of the end of the century includes an examination of the decadence in France, the work of Maelertinct in Belgium, Wagnerism in Germany, Ibsenism in the North, and other aspects of contemporary æstheticism which are also dissected by this pitiless critic, who seeks in them all the sure symptoms of disease. Whatever dissenting opinions may be held on the various counts of his indictment, the wonderful vigor and satire of the book will strike every reader.

"Onida" is penniless, and all her property has been sold for debt.

"I have already written additional Drumtochty sketches, which will fill about a third of a volume similar to 'Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush,'" states Ian Maclaren (Rev. John Watson) in *The Bookman*, "and I see my way to the other two-thirds. When that volume is finished I shall finally abandon Drumtochty, because I shall have exhausted the available types; and to go on would be to make bricks without straw. I should like to write a story dealing with the darkest side of Scottish life, and there is a darker side that I have not yet touched, but that is a big task and a difficult one. In the meantime, I shall try my hand at other stories, dealing with phases of English life, quite different from anything in the book."

EXCHANGES.

L. D. GABLE, '95.—ED.

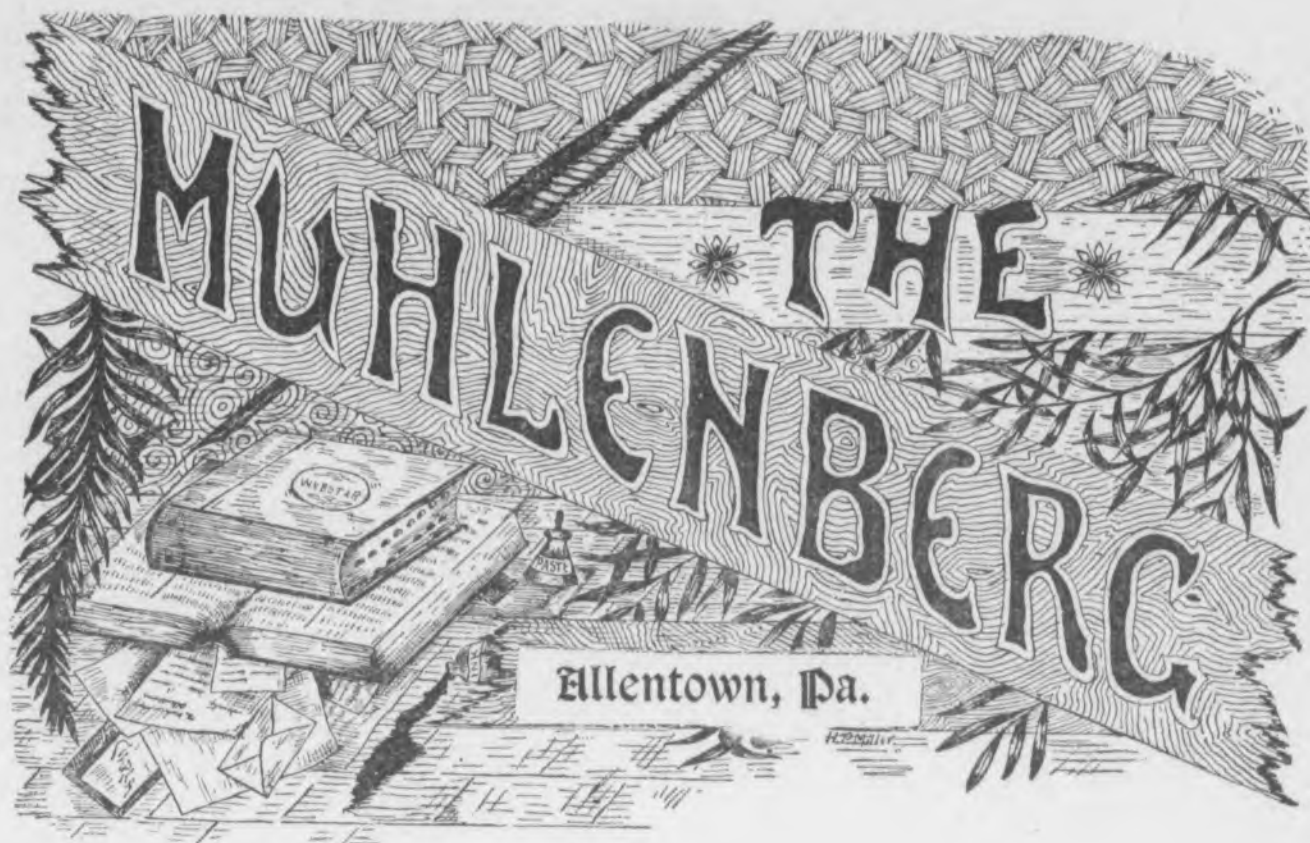
The *Thielsenian* for April is an entertaining number. There is a good deal of sound sense in the article entitled "Humane Societies." The writer strongly protests against the custom of "Docking" horses and dehorning cattle, the former of which receives the support of the fashionable world and for this reason there is great difficulty in removing the evil. As to the verse found in this number, "Retrospection" is a little gem, beautiful and sad, but containing a *deep and hidden moral*.

In the April *College Mercury* is given the second and concluding installment of the article on "Luther as an Educator." The writer brings out a number of interesting facts in regard to the great Reformer's attitude as to Education. Luther, it appears, believed that when necessary, compulsory attendance at school should be employed by the State. His way was: "But I maintain that the civil authorities *are under obligations to compel* the people to send their children to school." The whole subject is well treated and is worthy of perusal by a large number of readers.

"Local Love" is the title in the April *Mirror* of a beautiful legend of the Lehigh River. It is the story of an attack by the Indians, more than a hundred years ago on the settlements at Bethlehem, and relates how the attack was frustrated through the superstitious awe of the savages. The "*Mirror*," as we can learn from the column devoted to "School Happenings," is a faithful one for reflecting the life at the Seminary.

The *Irving Sketch-Book* for April (Sophomore Number) is fully the equal of its predecessor. We can truthfully say it does not contain a dry line within the compass of its forty pages.

Commencement Number.



JUNE, 1895.

VOL. XII.

No. 10.

CONTENTS:

	PAGE.
Baccalaureate Sermon,	111
Valedictory,	117
Junior Prize Oration—Revolution and Liberty,	121
Junior Prize Oration—Citizenship is Sacred,	122
Editorials,	125
Commencement News,	126
Standard Dictionary,	130
Alumni Supplement,	131-152

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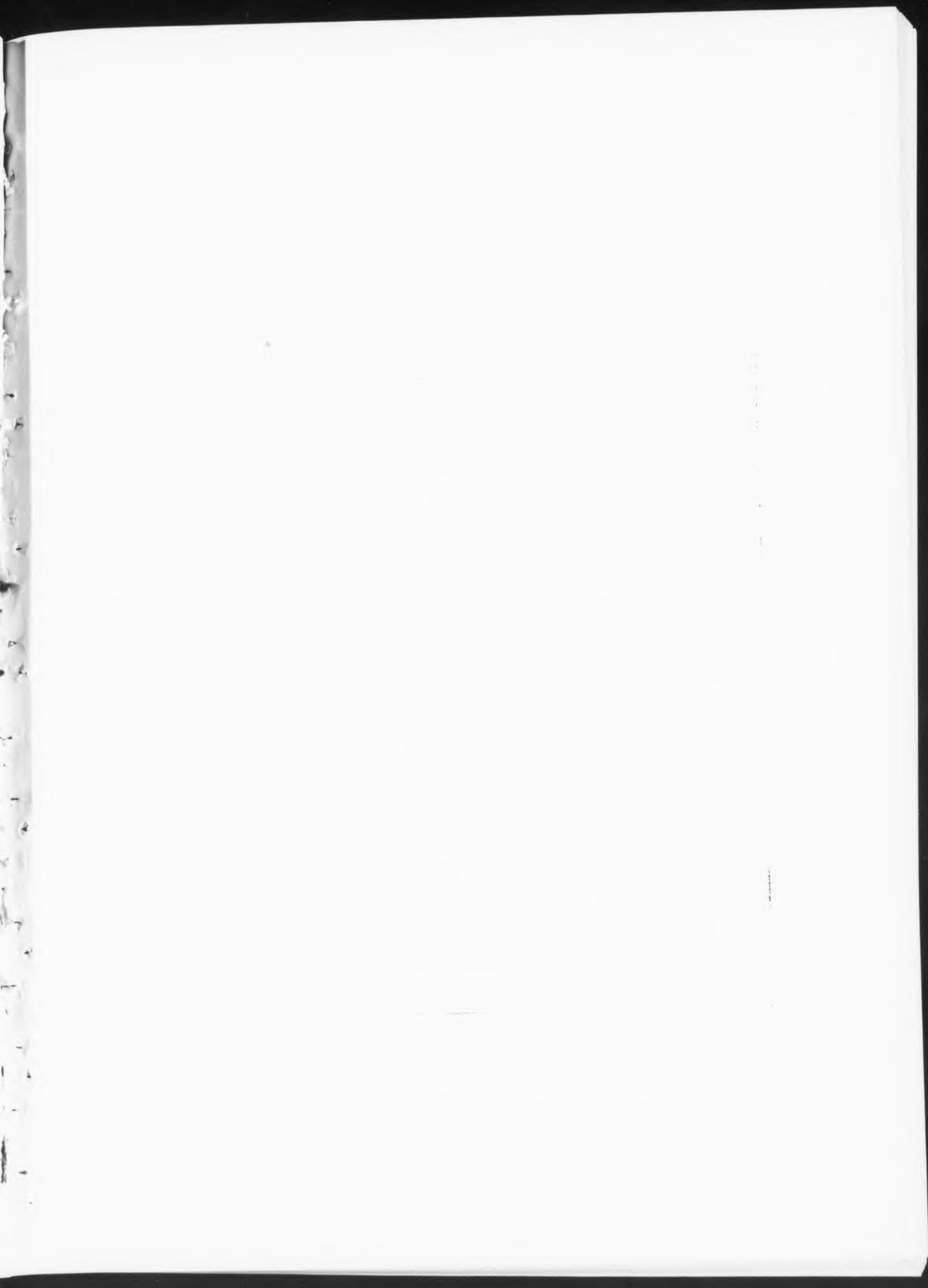
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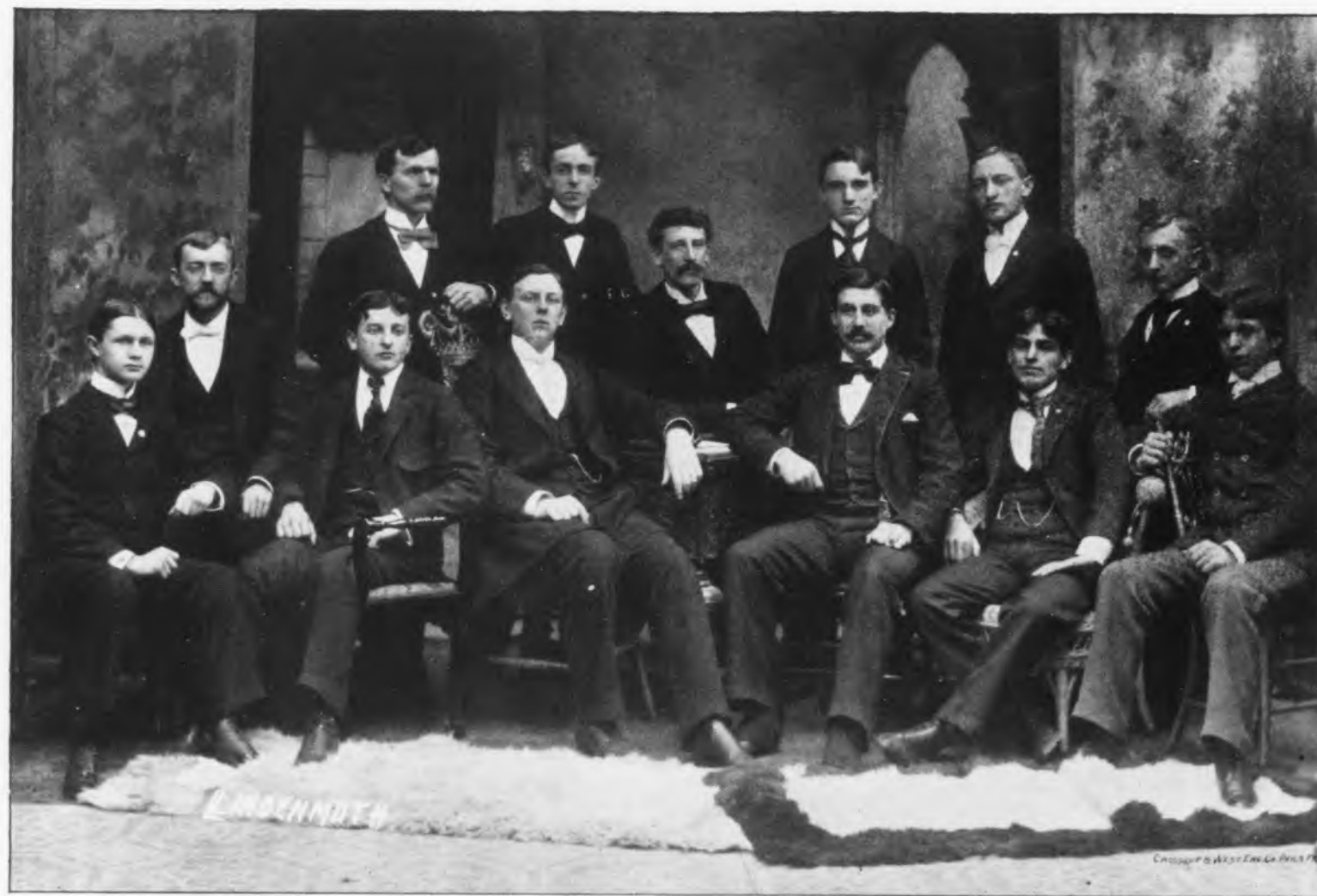
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MUHLENBERG STAFF.

THE MUHLENBERG.

"*Litteræ Sine Ingenio Vanæ.*"

Vol. XII.

ALLENTOWN, PA., JUNE, 1895.

No. 10.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

By the Rev. Theodore L. Seip, D.D., President of
Muhlenberg College.

"*Launch out into the deep.*"—St. Luke V, 1-11.

In the interesting narrative in which our text is found, we have a record of the preaching of our Lord by the seashore and an account of the miraculous draught of fishes. The scene was the lake of Gennesaret, otherwise known as the Sea of Galilee. In the region round about this lake our Lord spent the most of his His public life. As many as nine cities were on its very shores, and it was, therefore, the most densely populated district in all the land of Palestine. It is a remarkable fact that this lake lies 620 feet below the level of the Mediterranean Sea, so that the temperature of the region is high and its vegetation almost tropical. The lake is a beautiful inland sea about twelve miles and a half in length, eight miles at its greatest width, and, at some places, over 800 feet in depth. Its water is sweet, cool and transparent. On its shores were beautiful meadows, carpeted with green, interspersed with flowers. Beyond the meadows precipitous hills rise 1000 feet in height. These steep rocks form the mighty walls, and the fresh green turf the nave, while the blue sky overhead was the dome of the great cathedral, made by the hand of the Almighty, in which the multitudes were assembled on that memorable occasion to hear the word of God from the lips of the Divine Teacher.

Our Lord had taught in the syna-

gogues of Galilee, but they were too small to hold the multitudes that now "pressed upon Him to hear the word of God." He then "stood by the lake of Gennesaret, and saw two ships standing by the lake; but the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing their nets. And He entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And He sat down, and taught the people out of the ship."

We are not told what He preached. Nothing is here said of the contents of His sermon or the character of His preaching. But it is recorded that the people pressed upon Him to hear the word of God. Jesus was in the midst of a throng longing for salvation. There was a genuine hunger and thirst on their part for the bread and water of life.

From what we know of Christ's preaching as recorded elsewhere in the New Testament (in His sermon on the mount, in St. Matthew and the other gospels) we may be sure that He declared to them the whole counsel of God, made plain the way of salvation, and spake not as the scribes and Pharisees, but as one having authority. For He himself was divine, and what He said, therefore, was the very word of God. That He spake with power was evident from the effect on Peter and those with him.

Christ was the great teacher. He labored in season and out of season. He preached in the synagogues in the cities and towns. He taught in the wilderness and on the mountain sides; at the wells and pools, and by the sea. He

taught not only by what He said, but by what He did; not only by His sermon to the people on shore, but by His miracle on the sea.

While many rejected and reviled Him, yet thousands pressed to hear Him, and "the common people heard Him gladly." None that were afflicted in body or soul ever came to our Lord without finding relief in answer to their sincere and faithful prayers. His words were physicians to minds distressed; His marvelous touch carried healing with it for every bodily ailment. He comforted the distressed, consoled the mourning, and restored even the dead to life and to their friends. He swayed the masses by His preaching, and taught a system of truth and salvation that has introduced into the world a new civilization, has ameliorated the condition of our race, and been the support and hope of men for time and eternity, wherever it has been proclaimed. The success of Jesus as a Teacher was marvelous under the circumstances, from whatever point of view we regard it. It was not limited to His own age, but has come down to our times. For Christ is still preached in its purity and simplicity, the people hear it gladly, because they find in it alone what can satisfy the real wants of their souls. The preachers of our own and every age, who have been most successful in gathering souls into God's kingdom, have been distinguished for preaching the simple and pure gospel of Christ. It is Jesus still preaching through them and sending His Spirit, the Comforter, with His word.

"Now when He had left speaking, He said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught. And Simon said unto Him, Master, we have toiled all the night and have taken nothing; nevertheless at Thy

word I will let down the net. And when they had this done they enclosed a great multitude of fishes; and their net brake. And they beckoned unto their partners which were in the other ship, that they should come and help them. And they came, and filled both the ships, so that they began to sink. When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord. For he was astonished, and all that were with him at the draught of fishes which they had taken. And so were also James and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men. And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all and followed Him."

We note here: (1) The command of the Lord; (2) The answer to it; and (3) The blessed result.

The command of our Lord to Simon, *to launch out into the deep*, under the circumstances, was most remarkable. It contradicted all the science and experience of these fishermen. They were thoroughly acquainted with this sea; had gained their livelihood by fishing in its waters; knew from long experience that the best places to catch fish were where the waters were shallow, and that the best time was at night and not when the sun was in the heavens.

After laboring hard all night without success, how could they reasonably expect to succeed in broad day-light, when the fish were on the alert; and out on the deep water, where they could escape on every side of the net. Simon might have pleaded his science as a fisherman against this command of the Lord, and, in this scientific age, those who regard only the one side, the human and rationalistic, would say that he would have done right. We must never forget, however,

that there is another side, the divine; and whenever human science comes into conflict with the divine command and power, it is always at fault. If Simon had so reasoned and acted in this case, he would have erred, as the sequel showed. And so it always is where the commands of our Lord are concerned. Human reason, with its limitations, is unable to fathom the infinite reason of God. Because men cannot always understand the reason for God's commands, they are not willing to obey them.

Professing themselves to be wise, they have really become fools, and priding themselves on their human philosophy, they fall into the most grievous errors in both temporal and spiritual things. They launch out into the deep without the command of the Lord, and suffer shipwreck of all that is precious, even their immortal souls. They are unwilling to humble themselves before God and become like little children trusting, believing and following wheresoever their Heavenly Father may lead them. They despise the preaching of the Word as foolishness and ridicule the holy sacrament as useless, notwithstanding the fact that they were instituted and commanded by the Lord Himself. Of the earth they are earthy, and fail to appreciate heavenly things. For "the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit nor can he know them, for they are spiritually discerned." (I. Corinthians; II:14.) But those who like Peter, have been brought under the influence of the gospel, and have heard the commands of the Lord, like Peter also, should obey them though they may not be able to understand the reasons for them any better than he could. They should remember that it is the Lord who commands, and they should take Him at His

word, in the confident belief that His blessing will follow.

"Launch out into the deep" is a command of wide range. It was addressed not only to Simon Peter, but to you and to me as well. How often do we dread to obey, timorously hug the shore in our little boats, and remain in the shallow waters, especially when the waves of the sea seem turbulent and troubled. It is so much safer and more comfortable to float over the calm waters; quietly to gaze at the stars as they sparkle in the firmament, or dreamily to look down into the sea at their images as mirrored in its clear, placid waves.

It is so much harder to ply the oars with all one's might against wind and waves and to struggle amid the storms and billows of the deep. We prefer to fish in the safe and easy places; to follow our human reason and sagacity rather than to launch out into the deep, where we must expect danger and hardship, without any reasonable prospect, so far as human eye can see, of a corresponding reward for our toils.

How often have men made utter failures of their careers because they have not launched out into the deep at the critical time. The opportunity to reach the wave that would have carried them to success, once gone, may never return. When men are faithful in the line of their daily duty, they are always ready to meet the opportunity to obey when the Lord calls.

Too often, alas, do men fail in this respect in their youth, which should be a period of training and preparation for manhood and subsequent usefulness in life. The advantages and opportunities which are then wasted, never return, and the man must suffer, in many ways, all his life, for the folly of youth.

Though much may subsequently be accomplished, by turning to wisdom's ways, yet how much more fruitful and successful the man's career might be, if he would launch out into the deep, and do the thorough and conscientious work of preparation in his youth.

Often too, in the history of the Church and of individual congregations have her servants failed to obey this injunction, and what disheartening lapses have been the result, especially in the departments of education and missions.

In the gospel narrative, we have Jesus presented as the great Fisher of men on the shore of this most remarkable sea. He not only caught Peter and his companions in His net, but made them also fishers of men. While He has not called all, like them, to the sacred office of the ministry; while He did not commission all His followers as Apostles and prophets; yet, in a real sense, He has made all Christians everywhere fishers of men. It is your duty, therefore, as well as mine, to launch out into the deep, and to labor for the advancement of Christ's cause; to let down your nets for the draught so that you may help to bring precious souls safely to shore and rescue them from the deep sea of sin and vice, of ignorance and superstition, and of all manner of slimy abominations; in whose muddy and turbulent waters so many are lost.

But this command of our Lord has a proper reference also to temporal as well as spiritual things.

These fishermen were engaged in their daily business when the Lord appeared to them. They had spent a long night of toil and hardship; their labor had been fruitless and ended in disappointment. While they were cleansing their nets, the Lord comes to them and interrupts their toil for a time to teach the

word of God and afterwards to reward their fidelity by His miraculous power.

The time taken from their business and devoted to the Lord in this week-day religious service, in the end, proved no loss. For, as these fishermen attended Jesus in His preaching, so He accompanied them in their fishing. When He had left speaking He commanded them to resume their usual toil; but He stayed with them and directed their efforts. He guided them to a place where they would never have thought of fishing; for His ways are different and higher than man's ways. With His blessing in their faithful labors, they enclosed in their net a miraculous draught of fishes. Their dark night of disappointment had been turned into a bright day of joy; their want into plenty. Without Him they had toiled all the night in vain. With the Lord, their labors were soon crowned with success.

We have in this experience of the disciples a lesson also for ourselves. We should also take the Lord with us in our daily occupation. It will be a safe guard in every way and a stimulus to the faithful discharge of duty. We should not be too busy to begin each day's labors with a religious service at our own altars. While we may not ask the Lord to perform miracles in our behalf, yet we can accomplish nothing without His blessing on our persons and labors, and we should ask Him for it. We should render Him the adoration, praise and thanksgiving that are due Him for the mercies renewed unto us every day. We may be sure that time thus spent will be no loss to us even in our temporary affairs.

II. The answer of Simon to the Lord's command was as remarkable in its way as the command itself. Peter and those with him in the ship had doubtless list-

ened with intense interest to the preaching of our Lord. They were no strangers to Him. They had met Him when John was baptizing in the Jordan; they were with Him at Cana of Galilee, and in Judea, but had not yet been called to abandon their daily pursuits and to follow Him constantly. They were among His disciples, but had not yet been called to the Apostolate, which would require them to leave all and follow Him, so that they could go whithersoever they might be sent, untrammelled by any cares of business. We therefore find them here still engaged in their humble and laborious occupation as fishermen. No doubt the Lord in the course of His sermon to the people, preached also to the hearts of Peter and his companions, and thus prepared them for the command, which He was about to give them, and for their answer to it. Peter answering, said:—"Master, we have toiled all the night, and have taken nothing; nevertheless at thy word I will let down the net." Notwithstanding the fact that the command of the Lord seemed strange to Peter, under the circumstances, yet he had been so deeply impressed by His previous intercourse with Him, and by the authority and power of His preaching that he at once obeyed. "At Thy word," he said, "I will let down the net." Peter's faith in Jesus and His word was thus tried, and stood the test. I have no doubt there was also something in the tones of voice, and the glance of the Lord, as He gave the command, that revealed His divinity, and confirmed Peter in his faith. However that may have been, he does not plead his science and human reason against the Lord's command, but with true faith takes the Lord at his word, and though he cannot understand the reason for the injunction, yet, because it was the Lord's word he

unhesitatingly obeys. And this all who are faithful to their Lord will do. When He commands them to search the scriptures; to be baptized; to do this in remembrance of Him; though they cannot comprehend all the doctrines and mysteries of the Bible, nor understand why baptism and the Lord's supper should be necessary, yet, they will obey, because the Lord has commanded these as the means through which He grants His graces. Christ, doubtless, could bestow His mercy upon us without these means, just as He might have caused the fish to leap out of the sea into Simon's boat without the hard toil of his hands with the nets and implements of his craft, but it is not God's way of dealing with men. He bids us labor as well as believe and pray. He requires us to use our minds, our hands and proper means and instruments in order to prosecute our daily pursuits with success. And so in spiritual matters, He has ordained the means, which we must faithfully use, if we would obtain the desired blessing. Our answer to all the commands of the Lord, like Peter's, should be that of faith, "At Thy word, I will let down the nets."

III. The result of Peter's obedience was as remarkable as the command and the answer to it, for when they had let down the net, they enclosed a great multitude of fishes, so that their net began to break and they were obliged to call to their partners for help. In short the Lord rewarded their toils, faith and obedience with a miraculous draught of fishes.

Whether this miracle was one of omniscience or omnipotence, one of knowledge or power, on the part of the Lord, matters not. Whether He knew that such a multitude of fishes had gathered in that part of the sea, or whether He caused them to swim into the net, does

not affect the result. He had dominion over the fishes of the sea, as well as the knowledge of all things, so that he could employ either in performing this miracle. He here gave the disciples a striking revelation of His divine character, in a sphere which they could better understand and judge than others; for it pertained to their daily occupation. For the same reason, they could better judge this miracle than any other; it was wrought with their boats, with their nets, with their hands. Therefore, it made a deeper impression on them than the miracles which they had before seen.

When we consider the condition of these disciples at the time; their utter weariness and disappointment, and the singular commands of the Lord, we can appreciate their astonishment, when, as a result of their brief toil under His direction, they make a draught that filled both their ships so that they began to sink. It is no wonder, that Simon Peter, in his astonishment, fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, "Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord." He felt his utter unworthiness to remain longer in the presence of the Holy one. But the Lord calmed his fears, and said unto him, "Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men." James and John were affected in like manner, for, "when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all, and followed Him."

We have in this narrative the remarkable transitions in the life of faith; from disappointment to surprise; from want to plenty; from joy to terror; from fear to hope. We see here how faithful labor in our calling, however humble, prepares us for the blessing of God.

These faithful disciples, by leaving all, gained all. From humble fishermen, they became the Apostles of our Lord Jesus Christ, and ambassadors of the

King of kings. They were elevated by God from the lowly condition in which they proved their fidelity, to stand, as His representatives, before the princes and rulers of this world, and, after bearing witness to their faith in Christ, even by their death, were raised on high to wear the martyr's crown in the Court of Heaven.

Young gentlemen of the graduating class! To you, in particular, would we at this time address the command of the Lord, as contained in our text—"Launch out into the deep." The sea of life is before you, and you must all sail over its waters. You may be sure that your voyage will not always be smooth. You may all reasonably expect, sooner or later, to pass through rough waves and stormy billows. But this sea contains many riches in its depths, and you must all fish in its waters. Only be sure to take the Lord with you in your boat; to hear when he speaks; to obey, when He commands, and to follow His directions when He calls. Do not always be fishing near the shore, and in the shallow waters, but launch out also into the deep.

This is the Lord's command to every one in his vocation; to the man of affairs in his business, as well as to the minister of the gospel in his fishing for souls; to the student in his studies, as well as the graduate in his pursuits.

But be certain that you have the command of the Lord for your labors; that your occupation is one to which He has called you by His providence, that you are engaged in a lawful and honest pursuit, one that He can approve and bless. Then you are to be diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord; ready to undergo any toil for His sake, however hard and unpromising, trusting in God for His blessing, and He will give you peace and true success, whatever the seeming result may be. Nor are you to

give up in discouragement if your labors for a time seem fruitless. No; but, like Peter, renew your efforts at the Lord's command; believe in His promise, and you will in the end secure the blessed reward. This may not come to you in this life, perhaps, in the form in which you may desire, but as God knows will be best for you. For He has promised that all things shall work together for good to them that love Him. Some of you like Peter, James and John, may become fishers of men in the sacred office of the holy ministry. Take Christ, the great Fisher of men as your divine guide and support. With His help and blessing you may take many souls in your net for the kingdom of God. But whether you enter the ministry of the gospel or secular pursuits, remember that you should all live to the glory of God; that in a real sense you are all to be fishers of men, to launch out into the deep, and to help save perishing souls, who without your aid may be lost.

Your college education will be of little value unless it has prepared you for usefulness and faithfulness in your life work; unless it has so developed and formed your character that the world will be the better for your influences and labors in it. All your attainments will be in vain, and you will make shipwrecks of your life unless you learn to navigate your boat by the rules laid down in God's chart in the Divine word; unless you take Christ with you as your commander. With Him all will be safe, and though you may have to labor hard, and often row against wind and wave, yet He will bring you through the rough waters, out of the deep into the safe harbor of heavenly rest.

In all the vicissitudes of life, put your trust in the Lord, and He will care for you; follow Him, and He will guide you; remain with Him and He will abide with you to the end.

May God grant every one of you His richest blessings. May He go with you in your voyage through life, and finally bring you unto Himself in Heaven, through Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

Valedictory.

By the Reverend Edward Haines Kistler.

Our position this day is that of one who has expended his energies in surmounting difficulties as they presented themselves, while he was climbing up the frowning mountain's rugged brow, but who has finally reached the end he aimed at, the peak which he imagined was the height of human ambition. With the cry of triumph on his lips, he turns to review the scene spread open before him, charmed by his success, by the extended field of vision he enjoys, by the plaudits of admiring friends, by the knowledge of work well done. Tiring of these, he turns to view the other side of the mountain-range and discovers that his peak is but a foot-hill, while the matchless glories of the Unsurmounted still lie beyond, beckoning him onward and over upward; glories that were undiscoverable in the vale below, where men were content with pastoral duties, charmed by the murmur of the rill laughing in its contentment; glories which *now* appeal unto him with such power as to put him into statuesque admiration and passionate longing. The summit beckons him on; the sun's bright pencillings on yon ice-tipped crest are reflected to him as a message of endeavor; rugged nature, lifting her head proudly into air, seems to scorn any further advance, and by her refusal, urges him on.

"New occasions teach new duties; time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward, who would keep abreast of truth."

To us, standing upon the crest of our collegiate experiences, reviewing our past

endeavors, briefly enjoying the results of our labors, truth presents a still more alluring prospect for the future. Our advancement has but discovered to us more heights to be scaled; more glorious landscapes to be viewed. Flushed by our past successes, we hopefully survey the future, and in the spirit of youth cry: What is impossible? There is a saying that nothing is impossible to him who wills. Always accompanying that statement is the reservation in the speaker's mind: Within the course of nature. But what is the course of nature? What we daily see about us? Evidently not: for that depends upon each one's powers of observation. How many, seeing the worm drawing its slow length o'er nature's bosom, ever stop to think that the future will see that worm transformed—I may say transfigured into a marvel of beauty, now closing its silken wings in a momentary pause, now brushing the morning pearls from their setting of roses? But a few. How many of us, seeing one another toiling and laboring, dragging our slow length o'er the pages of Time, think of the possibilities of the future? But I declare that our future may be as beautiful as that of the larva; for who shall say that the perfect manhood shall not have been changed as much?

What possibilities for us in the world of brain! The witty (?) newspaper reporter periodically declares that the graduates know more than they'll ever know again. What a shame if this be true! In all our studies, we meet this abyss, unfathomed and unbridged; "This subject requires additional investigation." Who can explain the force of *gravity*? Why are two bodies attracted towards one another and not naturally repelled instead? Why did Newton's famous apple fall toward the earth instead of

endeavoring to make a voyage of discovery among the stars? Men recognize this mysterious force, and philosophers, drawing their spectacles closer to their eyes and assuming a wise look, hide their ignorance behind the four-syllabled "Gravitation." Will any one explain to the world what the mysterious force is which is beginning to supersede steam? Is it a fluid? Or a mysterious arrangement of the internal molecular structure of the conveying body? Does it flow on the surface or through the interior of the body? Philosophers again take refuge behind the term which explains nothing, means nothing: "Electricity." Everywhere we find that men view facts, observe phenomena, and then deduce a theory to suit the facts observed, ending by patting themselves on the back for discovering a theory which so suits the phenomena, forgetting that the theories were originally created for that very purpose. And men suppose that the result of man's circumscribed vision must be infallible *for all boundless infinity*! How unsatisfactory is human knowledge! How wide the expanse of the Unknown! How large the domain of probability! Truly, we are but "children playing on the shores of Time, gathering a few pebbles here and there, while the ocean of Truth lies all undiscovered before us." What may we not discover since Ignorance is still Infinity!

What possibilities for us in Aesthetics! How many of us, caught in this infernal American maelstrom of "hurry," ever push far enough from its vortex to be able to

"Find tongues in trees, books in running
brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything"?

Stop! Wait! Look! The busy hand of nature's God is ever painting in unsurpassable colors His canvass of the sky,

teaching us so to adorn our lives with the beauties of our very clouds and setting. The harps of nature's choristers are constantly breathing their models for our life-songs. Like the mountain brooklet, singing o'er its rocky way, let your very troubles raise anthems of praise. As the precious stone receives beauty when warmed by human hand, so do you shine forth in a rainbow of glory, for you are in touch with the Divine. Let not your life be absorbed in business or science or labor; spare some hours for the beauties of life. Our lives, our moments; oft so dull, so cold, so cheerless, what possibilities for their beautification into the Sublime!

Our souls! What possibilities for advance in truth, in perfection, in virtue! None of us, I dare say, has that degree of virtue which Milton describes:

"Virtue could see to do what virtue would
By her own radiant light, though sun and moon
Were in the flat sea sunk."

Our souls are certainly of such importance, the highest of all save God, that to neglect advance in them were to make us self-condemned! This life is our collegiate training. Nay! 'Tis but our chrysalis existence! Our very soul cries out for a Hereafter, in which it may most fully develop into a manhood so noble, so perfect, so virtuous as to be almost Divine. And through the darkness of the Future there comes a ray, a *beam* of light which makes the darkness more intense, but illumines enough to show us the possibilities of our orbits around the Sun of Righteousness. Eternity is not annihilation, but progressive Life. Rejoice, my soul:

"The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years;
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wreck, of matter and the crash of worlds."

Our friends: Our part in this scene of life's drama is played. The music will soon die out, the curtain fall, and the act be finished without us. Yet ere we go, we would thank you most heartily for your encouragement to us as students, for your interest in us, for your kind words so often spoken, for the kindling eye and warm heart and friendly hand. Our souls have been in touch with yours, and been benefitted by the touch. Earnestly we pray: may it ever fare well with you.

Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees: This day witnesses our departure from the institution in which your interest and endeavor had made it possible for us to receive what we so highly value, the cultivation of our minds. And though Time may subdue the memories of this day, it can never erase them. For dear, old Muhlenberg, our *alma mater*, demanding our interest, can never pass from our minds. It is not sacrilege to apply to *her* the poet's cry:

"Fear not each sudden sound and shock—
'Tis of the wave, and not the rock;
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee!"

Guard well her name; and, with her, fare well!

Gentlemen of the Faculty: You, more than others, have become well acquainted with our traits and peculiarities. We have been trained by your hands, and led into the ways of knowledge and the higher life of Mind by your *Venite*: Come. The class-rooms have to us now a hallowedness never thought possible for them; and as we come to bid you farewell,

"A feeling of sadness comes o'er us
That is not akin to pain ;
And resembles sorrow, only
As the mist resembles rain,"

for now we are on the thresh-hold, the commencement of true life. We, halting a moment, would here gratefully, earnestly, soulfully, thank you for the truths you have given us as legacies, rich and precious : truths of soul as well as mind ; truths we shall guard as treasures of value, whose worth can not be estimated by base coin or vulgar mind. Fare well in your life work : and may the Last Day witness a multitude of those who shall rise to call you blessed. May your influence ever extend and always be for Him who is the Truth Himself. Farewell !

Our President : These years of college life have taught us to regard you almost as a father. We would not pronounce the encomiums others have more fitly uttered : of your worth as a thinker and teacher, as an executive and a man. Let higher minds continue to bring their tributes. We would only thank you for your fatherly interest in us : that at least is our own. We would remind you that the highest praise is that of a loving heart : we tender you that. And now to you also we must say farewell ; and with it ask that the Father above may make our lives a never-ending tribute to your care.

Fellow Students, Undergraduates : '95 need no eulogium to you. Her course amongst you has always been directed towards the advancement of college interest. Upon your shoulders now falls the mantle of succession and advancement. Forward ! Let Muhlenberg ever rank among the first in true labor done. Let her men ever be Men. Make her and keep her forever dear.

Fellow-Classmates : We too must part.

Together we have trod the halls of old Muhlenberg ; together we have performed the same duties and enjoyed our common pleasures ; together we have delved into Wisdom's treasures and sported in Pleasure's smile : henceforth we wander apart our solitary way. And yet not alone. Old forms will greet us with cheer and sympathy at every turn of life. To each one, Memory's glades are peopled with forms of our college days : forget each other ? Never ! Oft the friendly hand will be grasped, and the kindly word spoken while surrounded by naught but memories. We have prepared for ourselves an Elysium into which we can go, and barring out all others, live o'er again our common life.

This day puts us ahead. The future demands consideration. Let *Life*, not existence, be our aim, our resolve. Onward ! Remembering that

"He most lives,
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."
"So live, that when thy summons comes, to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go, not like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams !"

And now ! One lingering look ; one solemn sigh ; a quick heart-beat ; a tear-dimmed eye :—

FAREWELL !

May
The faded channel where thy motion lives
Be prosperously shaped, and away thy course
Along the years of haste and random youth
Unshatter'd ; then full current thro' full man ;
And last in kindly curves, with gentlest fall,
By quiet fields, a slowly-dying power,
To that last sleep where we and thou are still.

—*De Profundis.*

Junior Prize Oration.**REVOLUTION AND LIBERTY.**

By JOHN FREDERICK KRAMLICH.

Liberty is the child of revolution. Though dominated by a spirit of war, revolutions have wrought peace and progress for mankind.

It is a law in the material as well as in the spiritual world, that only by struggle are broken the fetters, which bind life to that power which restrains it from growth and freedom. To be a free man has been the ambition of every human being. Freedom from the tyrant, sin, and from death, are the most perfect blessings which a Christ could picture to His followers. But even these spiritual blessings, are not to be obtained without a struggle, without a revolt, against man's inborn nature. Oppression is a curse that poisons the fountain of virtue, that makes home a hell, that degrades man to the level of a beast. The path to liberty is by no means an easy one. Thousands, yea millions, have been sacrificed upon the battle-fields that dot history from the time that the children of Israel rose against their task masters, to the present day when multitudes are groaning under a curse, more cruel than that of the Pharaohs.

It was only after bloody battles that nations have found their peace and their liberty. It was only after a shameful death upon the cross that the human race was freed from death and sin. History, indeed, is little less than a series of revolutions—and the battle-fields of all nations are the shrines where men, whose rights and liberties had been denied, rose up against oppressors, and gave their life, to obtain liberty.

It was in England, that a tyrant based the authority for his oppression on the "Divine Right of Kings." One ruler

after the other ground down the people until there seemed to be no hope remaining; no danger that the millions would smite the fetters that bound them; but the spirit of freedom gradually grew, until it ripened into a civil war that shook every foundation of society. Those were dark days, but through the gloom flashed the light of a new genius. God knows when to awaken prophets and leaders. A Cromwell had come upon the scene—Cromwell was an army in himself. It was a bloody revolution in which he figured, but it was the dawn of a new era, of a liberty whose fruits the English people enjoy to the present day.

In France a potentate declared "I am the State." The people were merely the means of gratifying his desires. They were trodden upon until it was thought impossible to offer any resistance. This was a fatal mistake. The news of the victorious struggle in America was wafted to these slaves of a tyrannical government. It was only a faint ray of hope, but it awakened that love for liberty which God Himself has implanted in the human heart. It was natural that these people should go to the opposite extreme, and thus make that rebellion one of the darkest, the bloodiest revolutions chronicled in history. But the effects of that revolution were felt further than the results of any other historical event, since that day when the monk of Wittenberg nailed the ninety-five theses against the church-door, thus striking the first blow in the revolution against the superstition of the Dark Ages. Humanity hides its face in shame, when it thinks of the "Reign of Terror," the time the streets of Paris literally flowed with the blood of innocents. Although "Robespierre's blood-stained Utopia" burst like a bubble, yet we enjoy the results of that struggle to-day.

The history of our own country furnishes another striking example of the truth, that "Liberty is the boon of revolution." Few in numbers, without any resources, our forefathers rose against the mightiest power of that day. That love of freedom, so mighty in the Anglo-Saxon people, awoke in the Western Continent. It gathered those minute men at Lexington whose first shot "was heard round the world." It was at that period that a Patrick Henry exclaimed, "Give me liberty or give me death." It was then that our fathers signed the immortal Declaration of Independence. On that day arose a star, which, increasing in brightness, though often dimmed by stir and strife, is yet the fairest in the firmament of nations. It was this spirit, which knew how to suffer at Valley Forge, how to bear defeat at Long Island, and how to win victories at Trenton, Princeton and Yorktown.

Thus has liberty been the child of revolution. It has ever dwelt in man, it has been the fondest dream of the ages. Is that spirit dead? Are not our people suffering under a tyranny more *cruel*, more *relentless* than that of "Taxation without Representation?" Have we become accustomed to those chains, which are being forged stronger every day? It is not only the tyranny of trust, of capitalists—even these are suffering from that universal tyrant, a *social system*, whose injustice becomes more apparent, more oppressive, the further we advance in knowledge and civilization. It is a tyranny against which that of a Nero is but a shadow: it not only claims our body, but our very soul. Can we be freed without a revolution? Has the blood of centuries been shed in vain? Must blood be spilled again? Can you not discern the sign of the times? Seers tell us that there are clouds gathering

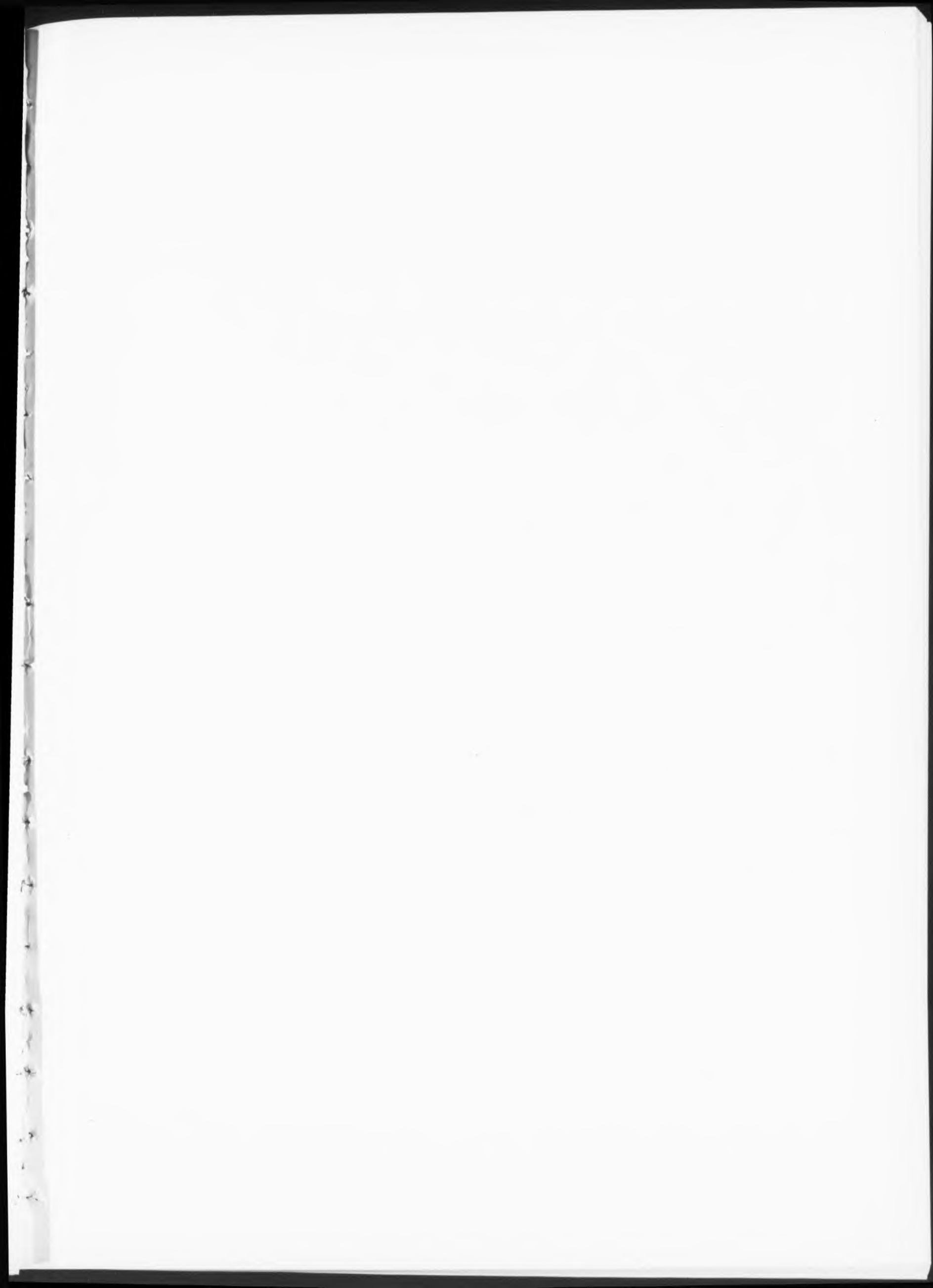
round about the horizon. Present strikes and wars are only advance skirmishes of that impending struggle. They only serve to gather opposing forces around their banners. Old feuds must first be settled, important problems solved, before that final struggle for liberty. But come it will, perhaps sooner than anyone expects it. It will not, as many suppose, be a struggle between workingman and capitalist, or Protestant against Catholic; but Christianity against the powers which have succeeded in enslaving mankind. It will be a fierce struggle, perhaps a bloody struggle, but it will be the last struggle, the final revolution, which will give birth to the dawn of the millenium of perfect liberty, which seers of old proclaimed, for which men have longed and died, which, when, with the help of God, we have won it, will last to all eternity.

Junior Prize Oration.

CITIZENSHIP IS SACRED.

By Gomer Benjamin Matthews.

At the mention of sacred subjects our minds instinctively turn to the Church, the haven of all things pertaining to the divine. Yet there are many things, which, while they may not be considered sacred, are so linked in with our welfare that they deserve to be classed among those things which appear upon the sacred scroll; paramount among these is citizenship: unconsciously the question steals upon the mind—what is citizenship? Is it simply the privilege of casting a ballot for some favorite candidate, then to turn aside considering our work well done and the demands of duty fulfilled? Is it merely the suasion of sectional feeling, or catering to party prejudice? Is it the faint flickering of the sensibilities upon hearing Fourth of





P. A. Behler,	A. A. Killian,	A. P. Lentz,	E. H. Kistler,	V. J. Bauer,	C. E. Kistler,	N. T. Miller,
M. E. Schadt,	L. D. Cable,	W. J. Ellis,	E. E. Snyder,	W. J. Snyder,	H. P. Miller,	F. A. Ebert,
	F. C. Krapf,	William J. Schmidt,		L. D. Lazarus,	J. H. Stopp,	V. J. Becker,
					J. E. Sandt,	

GRADUATING CLASS.

July oratory? Is it being moved to tears upon beholding the resting places of those who have shed their life-blood in the nation's cause? Ah! No! It is not any one of these, but all blending in harmony, embracing within its scope those principles which tend to the perpetuity of the state, the rights and privileges of our fellow-citizens, and our duty to God; crystallizing itself in the battle-cry—"Citizenship is Sacred."

To prove this, to emblazon it upon the shield of Time; we must be imbued with a spirit kindred to that which impelled a Washington to action, and bore a Madison, a Hamilton, a Jefferson to perpetuate it in the grandest, most unique and erudite constitution ever conceived by man.

Do thou O citizen!

"Be noble, and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but not dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."

Be thou a man of high courage, keen of intellect, energetic, never retrograding when right in its highest sense is involved. Be thou wedded to the vital principles which are ever present in the state! Be thou as the valiant knight of old, ever ready to bear thy trusty blade in the cause of Truth: for truth is truth alike; conned upon the sacred page, championed upon the battlefield, or held in trust by the guardians of the state.

Obedience is more incumbent upon us who are citizens of a republic than upon those who are citizens of a monarchy, where the pomp and display of the nobility, the presence of a military force, the respect, yea, reverence, paid to those of royal birth and lineage tend to produce if not perfect harmony, yet to enforce a tacit obedience; whilst in the republic where all these are lacking, the state is at the mercy of the opinions, and oft-times the base prejudices of its citizens; consequently it is every one's duty to

strive for national unity, to promote a spirit which shall be unchangeable, whether basking upon the shores of the Gulf, or listening to the roar of Niagara, or speeding its flight from Plymouth Rock to the Golden Gate; ever to remember that the cause for which men fought upon the battlefields of Concord and Lexington, and Princeton, and Trenton, and Saratoga, and Bunker Hill was something more than common.

As long as such a spirit prevails, aiming to legislate for the welfare of the whole nation, all encroachments will be compelled to recede as the waves do before a rock-bound coast, for "So far shalt thou go, but no farther."

First and foremost the marriage relation must be placed upon a plane far above that of the nineteenth century spirit. It is sacred, and must be regarded as such if we would save the nation to generations unborn. To preserve the family is to preserve the state; to insist upon respect and obedience to parents on the part of the children is to secure it for the state; to prove to parents that it is their sacred duty to educate their children physically, morally, intellectually and spiritually, means to prolong the life of the republic.

If parents fail to comprehend how serious a matter education is, therefore neglecting it, they should be compelled to do their duty. We spend millions of dollars for the building of war-vessels, for the better equipment of troops, and the furtherance of coast defences. We endeavor to arouse the martial spirit in the rising generation by introducing military drills in our schools and colleges, and by organizing boys' brigades. Yet when approached upon the subject of education—compulsory, if you will—there arises a hue and cry of endangered freedom and loss of liberty.

To respect the state is a principle bearing the seal of Him who is our Fortress; who is the Omniscient, Omnipresent, Omnipotent; the Creator of countless worlds, sublime in majesty, occupying not only this land but all worlds celestial and terrestrial. To aid a brother man is noble; but unless we revere God; unless we regard Him as the great power necessary for the national welfare, our efforts in all directions, whether of duty to the state, or our fellow-citizen, will prove futile.

There are many people who sneer at this assertion; who would banish everything from the state which savors of duty to God.

This cannot, dare not, and must not be tolerated if the nation is to live. Do you scorn the idea? Do you look upon it with derision? Can you point out any nation whose downfall cannot be attributed to disrespect for God, directly or indirectly.

Where is Greece, revelling in pure sensuous beauty? A nation which boasted its Pericles, its Homer, its Plato, who, heathen though he was, yet declared "That there is no branch of human virtue of greater importance than piety towards the Deity."

Where is Rome, that mighty city which sat upon its seven hills, sending forth its mandates to the uttermost parts of the then known world? Whose eagles spread their wings to every breeze, the tramp of whose legions awoke the echoes which died away in the fastnesses of the Grampians; whose generals beheld the majesty of the pyramids—the silent sentinels of Egypt's departed glory.

The Kingdom of Israel has been a by-word along the highway of nations for centuries, because of its perfidy and disobedience to God. Let us, then, take warning; for what has happened to other

nations may repeat itself in our own fair land. If America would live; if she would hold up her proud head in the family of nations; if she would become the exponent of true freedom and liberty, she must acknowledge God as the Author of her existence; she is compelled to recognize His guiding hand in all, through all, above all her national life.

This was clearly understood by Washington, who attributed the success of the American arms not to fate or philosophy, but to God Himself.

Thus have we spoken contending that the life of the republic can be secured only by a due regard for the state, for our fellow-citizens and for God.

Advance, then, ye future generations! We hail you as you rise in your long succession to occupy those places now held by us. The verdant fields and healthful skies, together with the solemn grandeur of the mountains whose lofty peaks kiss the blue vault of heaven, bid welcome to posterity. The broad and mighty rivers greet you, bidding you enjoy good government and religious liberty.

We greet you with love that you may enjoy the treasures of science and the delights of learning possessed by us. We welcome you to the transcending joys of domestic life, to happiness linked with kindred, parents and children. We leave to you the boundless blessings of national existence, the immortal hope of Christianity, and the light of everlasting truth, because in theory and practice we have ever considered that "Citizenship is Sacred."

Meanwhile, my brothers, work and wield
The forces of to-day,
And plow the Present like a field,
And garner all you may.

THE MUHLENBERG.

Editor-in-Chief.

ED. H. KISTLER, '95.

Assistant Editor-in-Chief.

S. A. BRIDGES STOPP, '96.

Alumni Editor.

G. T. ETTINGER, Ph.D., '80.

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F. K. FRETZ, '97.

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EDITORIALS.

WE desire to express our thanks to the Board of Editors of the *Ciarla*, issued by the Class of '96, for their kindness in permitting the insertion of the pictures of the Muhlenberg staff and the Class of '95.

IT is with pride and pleasure that we call attention to this Commencement Issue and Alumni Number of THE MUHLENBERG, and we feel assured that it will remain a treasured souvenir among many of Muhlenberg's sons for years to come.

THE Commencement season is one which is always interesting to everyone; to the undergraduate, because each recurring event brings his own graduation nearer; to the Alumnus, because it recalls his earlier experiences and college days; to the Senior, because it includes the day upon which *he* is the social lion.

But let each undergraduate remember that the Commencement is of greatest joy only when it marks the end of a conscientious course. We all love sport, and here the spirit often warreth against the flesh—and is defeated. But such a war is not beneficial, unless successful. The less the flesh intermingles with the collegiate atmosphere of mind, the more benefit the student receives from his course. Let each one do his work as the graduate wishes it had been done.

The Senior looks ahead on Commencement day.

"The world is all before him where to choose
His place of work, and Providence his guide."

[*With apologies to Milton.*]

Choose your profession and life-work *carefully*; but once chosen, stick to your choice. The man who is always interchanging one profession for another because it seems to open a greater career and more wealth, when he is forty, will find himself without either. A profession once chosen, should always be closely adhered to. This is the rule; exceptions *may* take place.

The Alumnus has a duty to his *Alma Mater* which is always pressing. Talk about the benefits of your college; send her students; work up the endowment fund among your wealthy parishioners and friends; and in general, make her welfare your own.

The grand curriculum, conscientious professors, and healthful influences about Muhlenberg—all are unanswerable arguments to a thoughtful parent and prayerful mother who are about to send their son from home, and are seeking a place where they can be assured *their* child will have the fewest possible influences for wrong.

Success ever, our *Alma Mater*!

K.

COMMENCEMENT NEWS.

The Baccalaureate Sermon.

SUNDAY, JUNE 16th.

THE exercises of the Twenty-eighth Annual Commencement of Muhlenberg College were ushered in very auspiciously Sunday morning by the service and preaching of the baccalaureate sermon by the President, the Rev. Theodore L. Seip, D. D., in St. John's Lutheran Church. The graduating class of twenty young men occupied the front pews in the middle aisle and listened with close attention to the admirable sermon which is found at the beginning of this number. Elaborate floral decorations and the green vestments of the Trinity season adorned the chancel, and beautiful music was rendered by the choir. The service including the pericopes and prayers was read by the Rev. Stephen A. Repass, D.D., Pastor of the Church, and Professor of Christian Evidences in Muhlenberg College.

Reception to the Seniors.

MONDAY, JUNE 17th.

THIS graceful courtesy on the part of the President and his estimable wife was never more highly enjoyed than when the Class of '95 shared in the hospitalities of Dr. Seip's delightful home Monday evening, June 17th. The guests were received and pleasantly entertained by President and Mrs. Seip, assisted by Miss Seip, Miss Annie Seip, Dr. and Mrs. Howard Seip, Dr. Margaret Hassler, and the Misses Adelaide Richards, Mary Schindel, Mary Seip, Bertha Wenner, and Mame Fox. Amid the charms of social intercourse and the sweet strains of music the evening passed all too quickly, and the elegant refreshments served received due appreciation from the delighted guests. The occasion will ever linger pleasantly in the minds of those privileged to be present.

The Livy Play.

TUESDAY, JUNE 18th.

THIS pleasant affair drew a large audience to the Academy of Music Tuesday evening at eight o'clock, and the Freshmen filled their respective parts very creditably. Instead of cremating Livy these youthful collegians employed the nineteenth century method of electrocution as the punishment of the patient old Latin historian. The following was the cast of characters:

Titus Livy, the Roman Historian . . . L. F. Gruber
Dr. Stevenson, President of the Manhattan
Historical Society Emile J. Keuling
J. U. Dex, the Judge Henry E. Hehl
A. C. Cusator, District Attorney . . . J. B. Gery
Pat Roscinium, Defense Counsel

W. E. Steckel

Tom Raymond, Edwin T. Laubach, Gregory Swinton, George I. Lenker, George Myers, William G. Seiple, Chauncey DeWitt, John T. Eckert, Chas. Jennings, Jacob B. Krause, Clarence Graham, Calvin D. Seaman; Students of Susquehanna University, Selin's Grove, Pa.

Maggie Mulcahey, servant girl in Hansel's Seminary George F. Erdman
Mrs. Lucy Scantyfeed, Mistress of Boarding House David C. Kauffman
Bonnie, Marvin L. Kleppinger; Mame, Charles E. Ochs; Helen, Wm. A. Bilheimer; Maude, Will E. Steckel; attending Hansel's Female Seminary.

Sophriscus More, a typical member of '97, just come to college from the backwoods . . .

Chas. G. Beck

Silas Westlake } Commercial } M. L. Kleppinger
Jas. Hustlem } Travelers } Wesley Wenner
"Swipes," the Bootblack . . . John S. Fegley
"Extra," the Newsboy Chas. E. Ochs
"Waffles," a Fakir Henry W. George
Rames Ritter } "Two of the } John P. Walter
Bickel's Tank } Finest" } J. B. Gery
Nannie McSorley, the Apple Woman

George F. Erdman

Percy Vere, an Industrious Student

George Kressley

John Edwards, an Industrious Student

Daniel S. Artz

Joshua Sanctimonious, Funeral Orator

Irwin H. DeLong

Mob, Jail, Officers, etc., etc.

The following is a synopsis of the play.

Prologue—Part I. Tableau—The three fates represented as spinning the life and destiny of Livy. Part II. Scene—Livy's Grotto. Time—Livy about 35 years of age. Soliloquy. Appeal to the Muse. Enchanted. Inspired. Success. Part III. Scene—The same. Time—Thirty years later. "Transmigration of souls." The manuscript is begun. Faint rumblings. Nearer, nearer. Eruption of Vesuvius. Entombed.

Act I. Scene—Reception room of Hansel's Seminary. Time—1895, A. D. Introduction of Mr. More. The new game. A mishap. The old, old story. Interruption.

Act II. Scene—Mrs. Scantyfeed's Boarding House. The morning meal. Stragglers. The tell-tale hair. Proposed trip to New York. Harvard vs. Yale. "Five minutes for Chapel."

Act III. Scene I.—Vicinity of Park Theatre, N. Y. The discussion. "Manners and customs of Rome." Eggs. Apples. "The cops." Scene II.—Union Square. The resting place. Interruption by Livy. The speech of the previous evening. The dispute. "I shall carry out my resolution." Death of Swinton. Arrest of Livy. The rescue. Scene III.—Sing Sing. The mob attempting admittance. Successful. Livy seized by the mob. Scene IV.—The forest adjoining Sing Sing. The mob's revenge. "Two minutes more." Impatience. Frustrated. Rescue of Livy.

Act IV. Court of Justice. Guilty or not guilty. Guilty. Sentence. "I appeal to the higher power of the gods."

Act V. Scene.—Death chamber at Sing Sing. The solemn procession. The last woes of Livy. A painless death. Nineteenth century methods.

Junior Oratorical Contest.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19th.

AN appreciative audience gathered in the Academy of Music at ten o'clock to listen to the Junior oratorical prize contest. It is with pleasure that we refer to the words of one of our most distinguished clergymen from Philadelphia who pronounced this the best oratorical contest he had ever heard at Muhlenberg; and Muhlenberg has sent forth many men of no slight forensic ability. The following was the order of exercises:

Music.

PRAYER,

BY THE REV. FATHER BAUER.

Music.

The 19th Century's Holy Grail
 Samuel G. Trexler
 Frederick Douglass Wm. Marion Weaver
 To-day S. A. Bridges Stopp

Music.

Footprints on the Sand of Time
 John M. Yetter
 Revolution and Liberty J. Fred. Kramlich
 Socialism Oren R. B. Leidy

Music.

Citizenship is Sacred. Gomer B. Matthews
 The First Revelation. L. Domer Ulrich
 Grant as a Soldier. William Penn Barr

Music.

Infinitesimal Things. Geo. W. Genszler
 When can its Glory Fade?
 William H. Steinbicker

Music.

BENEDICTION,

BY THE REV. GEORGE F. SPIEKER, D. D.

The judges were the Rev. A. J. Singmaster, D. D., the Rev. O. P. Smith, and Mr. Reuben Butz, '87.

The Society Reunions.

LARGE numbers of the Alumni and invited guests gathered in the Euterpean and Sophronian halls to greet one another after the lapse of another year, to recall again bright memories of

their own college days, and especially their society experiences, and to enjoy carefully prepared programs rendered by sub-graduates.

In the Euterpean Hall the President of the society, Mr. J. Frederick Kramlich, introduced the Rev. Prof. John A. Bauman, Ph. D., '73, Professor of the Natural and Applied Sciences, who made an admirable presiding officer.

The program included a vocal solo by Paul Z. Strodach, a flute solo by Alfred S. Hartzel, a piano solo by W. J. Ellis, of Jonestown; addresses by Rev. Dr. Wm. Wackernagel, Rev. H. B. Strodach, Rev. John J. Kuntz, Freeland; Rev. E. H. Trafford, Messrs. P. George Sieger and Charles Mohr.

President Frederick C. Krapf wielded the gavel in Sophronia Hall, where the program was: Prayer by Rev. J. A. Scheffer; address of welcome, Rev. E. H. Kistler; vocal solos by H. K. Lantz and Rev. E. H. Kistler; addresses by Rev. Dr. Wm. Wackernagel, Hon. Cyrus R. Lantz, Rev. B. E. Kramlich, Leo Wise, Warren Nickel and N. D. Martin.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

THE annual meeting of the Board of Trustees was held in the College Chapel, Wednesday afternoon.

Those present were the Rev. Theodore L. Seip, D. D., Rev. E. August Bauer, Lehigh; Rev. James L. Becker, '74, Lansdale; Rev. Charles J. Cooper, Hon. Constantine J. Erdman, Rev. Stephen A. Repass, D. D., Alfred G. Seager, Thos. W. Seager, Rev. Jacob D. Shindel, Allentown; Rev. Frank F. Fry, '85, Bethlehem; Jacob Fegley, Rev. Daniel K. Kepner, Pottstown; Rev. Solomon E. Ochsenford, '76, Selinsgrove; Rev. Franklin J. F. Schantz, D. D., Myerstown; Rev. Benjamin W. Schmauk, A. Stanley Ulrich, Esq., Geo. H. Reinhoehl,

Lebanon; Rev. Joseph A. Seiss, D. D., LL. D., L. H. D., Rev. Geo. F. Spieker, D. D., Rev. Samuel A. Ziegenfuss, '70; Dr. Geo. R. Ulrich, Philadelphia; Rev. J. Hiram Kuder, Lehigh.

Officers were reelected as follows: President, Dr. Repass; Secretary, Rev. Ziegenfuss; Treasurer, Rev. C. J. Cooper.

The following committees were appointed:

Central Executive—Dr. Repass, Revs. Ziegenfuss, Cooper, Schindel, Drs. Seip and Fry, and Messrs. Mosser, A. G. Saeger, T. W. Seager, Shimer and Erdman.

Examination—Revs. Dr. Repass, Fry, Schindel and Cooper, and Messrs. Erdman and T. W. Saeger.

Degrees—Revs. Drs. Seiss, Repass, Spieker, Horine and Schantz.

The following summary is from the Treasurer's report:

Permanent fund—	
Receipts	\$ 10,252 22
Payments	7,472 53
Balance	\$ 2,779 71
Current funds.	
Receipts	\$ 14,660 85
Payment	14,020 78
Balance	\$ 640 07
Endowment fund	\$ 135,662 29
Indebtedness	38,124 90

It was decided to transfer the bequest of \$500 from the late Lovina Fegley, of Pottstown, to the endowment fund.

The Faculty recommended the entire Class of '95 for the degree of A. B. and it was awarded. The M. A. degree was conferred as stated in the commencement proceedings.

It was resolved that, in harmony with the action of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania at its 148th annual convention in Philadelphia, the Board respectfully requests the Financial Agent, the Rev. C. J. Cooper, in his efforts to liquidate the debt

of the College, also to endeavor to complete the endowment of the German professorship. In 1848 the present east wing of the college structure was erected as an educational institution, being then two stories high. The semi-centennial will occur in 1898 and the Board appointed Rev. Cooper and Dr. Schantz a committee to report on a suitable celebration.

Commencement Day.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20th.

AFTER matins in the College chapel the President announced the promotions, and Mr. Frederick Krapf, in behalf of the Class of '95, presented the pictures of the graduates, elegantly framed, to the Faculty and Trustees of the institution. Dr. Seip accepted the gift in his official capacity and bade the departing students Godspeed on their way.

At ten o'clock the commencement exercises were held in the Academy of Music in the presence of a very large audience.

The following was the order of exercises:

Music.

PRAYER,

BY THE REV. DR. SCHMIDT, OF INDIA.

Music.

Latin Salutatory, Warren J. Ellis, (98.192),
Second Honor.

Music.

Pestalozzi Victor J. Bauer, (96.264.)
The Student's Future, Preston A. Behler,
(96.173).

Music.

What of America? . Elmer E. Snyder, (96.426.)
Geringes ist de Wiege des Grossen,
Vitalis J. Becker, (96.476).

Music.

A Life, H. P. Miller, (98.135), Third Honor.
The Littleness-the
Greatness-of Man, John F. Sandt, (98.096),
Third Honor.

Music.

John Milton, ... Philip A. Lentz, (96.285).

The Genesis of an American Literature,
Luther D. Gable, (96.353).

Music.

Valedictory, Edward H. Kistler, (98.323),
First Honor.

Music.

Conferring of Degrees By the President.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

BENEDICTION,

BY THE REV. PROF. HENRY E. JACOBS, D.D.

The remaining graduates were the Messrs. Forley A. Ebert, A. A. Killian, C. E. Kistler, Frederick C. Krapf, Luther D. Lazarus, Newton T. Miller, Morris E. Schadt, William J. Schmidt, W. J. Snyder, and Joseph H. Stopp.

The degree of A. B. was conferred upon all the graduates. That of A. M. upon Prof. Reuben H. Bachman, of Uniontown, Alabama; the Rev. George S. Butz, of Tamaqua, and Henry H. Hower, of Cherryville, of the Class of '91, and upon the following members of the Class of '92: Clarence Beck, Easton; the Rev. Ulysses G. Bartolet, of Fegleysville; the Rev. Edwin M. Beysher, Philadelphia; the Rev. Frederick Doerr, Lancaster; Prof. J. Richmond Merkle, Allentown; the Rev. Adam L. Ramer, Virginsville; the Rev. H. Branson Richards, Reading; the Rev. Charles G. Spieker, Philadelphia; the Rev. Edward H. Trafford, Annville; Leo Wise, Esq., Allentown.

The Amos Ettinger honor gold medal, presented by Dr. Ettinger, was awarded to Rev. Kistler for attaining the highest average grade during the year in all studies.

The Revs. J. F. Pollock, W. R. Hofford, D. D., and W. C. D. Keiter, who conducted the examination in Butler's Analogy, divided the \$25 presented by Mr. Lantz, between Rev. Kistler and H. P. Miller.

The Clemmie L. Ulrich oratorical prize was equally divided between J. F. Kram-

lich and G. B. Matthews, with honorable mention of S. A. Bridges Stopp.

The Eliza botanical prize of \$15, presented by the Rev. W. A. Passavant, Jr., '75, of Pittsburg, to the Sophomore presenting the best essay and herbarium on the order of Coniferæ was awarded to John H. Sykes, of this city, with honorable mention of E. E. Sieger, of Allentown.

The physical culture prize of \$10 from Dr. H. H. Herbst, '78, for excelling in knowledge of subject and proficiency in drill was awarded to Warren J. Ellis.

THE ALUMNI LUNCHEON.

The ladies of the city who kindly prepared a luncheon for the Alumni and guests as well as the students performed this pleasant social function with their accustomed grace and tact immediately after the commencement exercises. This is always one of the delightful events of the week, and the ladies can feel assured that their kindness is appreciated.

MEETING OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held in the College Chapel, Thursday afternoon. George B. Kraus, '95, presided. The Rev. C. E. Sandt, '81, offered prayer. The class of '95 joined the association. The Rev. A. R. Horne, D.D., the Rev. B. Kramlich, the Rev. G. Sandt, the Rev. Steinhæuser and E. M. Young were elected honorary members of the association.

The Board of Managers who arranged the triennial banquet were given a vote of thanks for the admirable program arranged and the successful work they did. It was decided that the Association appropriate the money necessary for the publication of a supplement to the commencement issue of the *Muhlenberg* containing a full account of the Alumni banquet.

CLASS AND FRATERNITY REUNIONS.

Thursday evening the Class of '85 held a reunion and banquet at the Hotel Allen. A very pleasant evening was spent by the boys who ten years ago left the walls of Muhlenberg.

At the same time the Pennsylvania Alpha Iota Chapter of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity banquetted at the Hotel Allen. Dr. N. Wiley Thomas, the first member of the fraternity north of the Mason and Dixon line, was the honored guest of the evening.

The Standard Dictionary.

The appearance of a new dictionary is always a noteworthy addition to any literature. The Standard Dictionary, published by Funk & Wagnalls, of New York, bears upon its title-page the date 1895, which fact speaks for itself. But aside from this, the publishers of this dictionary have taken pains to secure the work of *specialists* in each separate department, and by so doing have certainly rendered it worthy of its name, the Standard.

Its complete scientific vocabulary is but one of its many distinguishing features. Any person who makes any claim to precision in statement will appreciate the prominence given to antonyms—a subject hitherto never treated in any dictionary. Every department of literature is treated with a master-hand and one feels sure that this standard will remain *the* standard for many years to come. It is of special benefit to the students for its nice discrimination of terms and for its philological features (this department was under the supervision of Professor March), and no student can afford to be without such a help by his side throughout his college course and in all his after life.

TRIENNIAL BANQUET
OF THE
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION,
JUNE 19th, 1895.

OUR ALUMNI.

G. T. ETTINGER, PH. D., '80,—ED.

The Triennial Alumni Banquet.

From the *Allentown Item* of June 20th, 1895, we copy the following excellent account of the Alumni Banquet.

Three years ago at the quarter-centennial exercises of the college, the Alumni Association began a series of triennial banquets. The one for 1895 was held last evening at the Hotel Allen. It proved a delightful Commencement week event and gave great pleasure to the 140 who surrounded the festive board. A new departure was adopted in having representative business men also present to show the close communion of interests of the college and the community and one of the principal toasts had this idea in view. It was an appropriate recognition of the intimate reciprocal relations of the two. The banqueters entered the dining hall of the Hotel Allen to the strains of a march played by Klingler's Orchestra. They furnished excellent music during the course of the banquet and were frequently applauded. The hall was decorated in the national colors, which were conspicuous on the four walls. The immaculate whiteness of the linen was garnished with roses and carnations. The tables were arranged in three long parallel rows with a cross table at the head. The menu cards were tasty souvenirs. There was a cut of the college on the face with the significant dates, 1867, the year of the founding of the college; 1892 and 1895. The printing was in colors, the years in gilt on a shield of grey and red, the college colors, and the pages were tied with cords and tassels of the same colors.

Mine Host Harris had prepared a toothsome menu, as the subjoined list will testify:

"Though we eat little flesh and drink no wine,
Yet let's be merry."—*Shelley*.

Little Neck clams on the half shell.

"Gape open wide and eat him quick."—*Richard III.*

Radishes. Lettuce. Sliced Tomatoes.

Cucumbers. Olives. Pickles.

Young Onions.

"Must I finde

A pain in that, wherein he finds a pleasure?"—*Herbert*
"The Temple."

Puree New Green Peas.

"Boil thou first i' the charmed pot."—*Macbeth*.

Halibut Steak, Sauce Tartar.

Pomme de Terre Julienne.

"One of them is a plain fish."—*Tempest*.

Fillet of Beef. Mushroom Sauce.

New Potatoes. Asparagus.

"Hunger is the best seasoning for meat."—*Cicero*.

Punch a la Clarendon.

"What a frosty-spirited rogue is this!"—*Henry IV.*

Broiled Spring Chicken. New Peas.

"Come, give us a taste of you quality."—*Hamlet*.

Mayonnaise of Lobster.

"You strange, astonish'd-looking angled-faced,
Dreary-mouthed, gaping wretches of the sea."

—*Leigh Hunt*.

Neapolitan Ice Cream.

"Farewell heat and welcome frost."—*Merchant of Venice*.

Strawberries.

"Large luscious berries of sanguine dye."—*Dianna Mulock*.

Roquefort Cheese. Bent's Crackers.

"To bring you thus together is no sin."—*Measure for Measure*.

Coffee.

"Give me water with berries in 't."—*Tempest*.

Cigars.

"Woman in this scale, the weed in that—Jupiter
hang out thy balance, and weigh them both; and if
thou gave the preference to woman, all I can say
is the next time Juno ruffles thee—O Jupiter, try
the weed."—*Buliver Lyttle*.

Those surrounding the festive board were: President T. L. Seip, D. D.; James K. Moser, the wealthy tanner; J. W. Grubb, whom Dr. Seiss confirmed when a younger man than he is to day; Rev. Dr. S. A. Repass, Rev. M. H. Richards, Rev. Dr. J. A. Bauman, '73; Dr. G. T. Ettinger, '80; Rev. C. J. Cooper, the Treasurer and Financial Agent of the College; G. H. Lockwood,

one of the official stenographers for the occasion; H. S. Weaver, the furniture dealer; Edwin Keller, the jeweller; C. H. Ruhe, cigar manufacturer and Treasurer of the College for Women; H. S. Shimer, retired business man; O. H. Laub, his former partner; Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Wm. A. Hausman; Ira T. Erdman, '94; R. J. Metzger, Esq., '88; Max S. Erdman, '94; S. B. Anewalt, Jr., '93; F. W. Wagnagel, '94; Roderick E. Albright, '83; Joseph P. Shimer, '91; Dr. Harry S. Snyder, '90; J. J. Yingling, '90; Rev. Dr. W. R. Hofford, who was Principal of the Allentown Seminary, on the sight of Muhlenberg College from 1859 to 1864, and the first Professor of Latin at Muhlenberg; Rev. Prof. J. W. Knappenberger, President of the College for Women; J. E. Durham, in the insurance business; Joseph B. Lewis, ex-Mayor E. S. Shimer, a Trustee of the college since its foundation; Alfred G. Saeger and Thomas W. Saeger, also Trustees; C. M. W. Keck and Joseph E. Balliet, Cashier and Paying Teller respectively of the Allentown National Bank; Rev. John Steinhäuser, Rev. M. O. Rath, '72; Prof. John Richmond Merkel, '92; R. J. Butz, Esp., '87, W. K. Mohr, Esq., '85; Prof. F. G. Lewis, '85; E. M. Young, the hardware dealer; Dr. H. S. Seip, '85; F. W. Koch and T. J. Koch; the clothiers; H. B. Koch, shoe manufacturers and dry goods dealer; Mayor H. W. Allison, A. S. Shimer, retired manufacturer; Miles L. Eckert, in the insurance business; L. O. Shankweiler and W. C. Lehr, merchants; John F. Saeger, '90; J. J. Snyder, Esq., '86; Dr. G. T. Fox, Dr. F. J. Slough, Rev. J. Charles Rausch, '90; N. D. Martin, '90; David A. Miller, '94, of the *Call*; ex-Mayor W. K. Ruhe, Leo Wise, Esq., '92; Oscar F. Bernheim, '91; City Engineer R. S. Rathburn, Jacob H. Saeger, in the milling business;

Hon. M. J. Lennon, Oscar D. Trexler, manufacturer; Prof. Davis Garber, H. G. Smith, druggist; F. K. Hartzell, Teller of the Lehigh Valley Trust & Safe Deposit; Dr. W. H. Hartzell, City Solicitor F. M. Trexler, '79; Prof. C. A. Marks, Dr. A. L. Kistler, A. R. Lewis, hardware dealer; J. H. Stopp, '95; O. S. Henninger, of the *Chronicle*; O. T. Weaver, of the *Leader*, and Wm. L. Hartman, of the *Item*, all of Allentown; Rev. Daniel K. Kepner, Rev. O. P. Smith, '71; Dr. Elmer E. Johnson, '85, Pottstown; Rev. S. A. K. Francis, Rev. Dr. J. A. Seiss, Rev. Dr. G. F. Spieker, Dr. J. W. Hassler, '89; Prof. O. G. J. Schadt, '78; Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, '70; Dr. G. D. Ulrich, Rev. C. G. Spieker, '93, Philadelphia; Hon. Cyrus R. Lantz, Geo. H. Reinohl, Geo. D. Krause, '79; Rev. F. M. Seip, '87, Lebanon; Rev. Prof. J. H. Turner, President of the Lutherville, Md., Ladies' Seminary; Rev. Dr. F. J. F. Schantz, of Myerstown; Rev. Elmer, F. Krause, '84, Leechburg; Rev. W. F. Schoener, '83, of South Bethlehem; Rev. H. B. Stodach, '71, Brooklyn; Rev. J. L. Becker, '75, Lansdale; Rev. James F. Lambert, '88; F. M. Horn, President, and C. R. Horn,, cashier of the Catasauqua Bank; Oliver Williams, iron manufacturer, Catasauqua; Rev. Frederick Doerr, '92, Lancaster; Rev. F. F. Fry, '85; Geo. H. Myers, capitalist; Rev. E. H. Kistler, '95, Bethlehem; Rev. C. E. Sandt, '81, Freemansburg; Rev. James O. Schlenker, '83, Hazelton; Rev. J. H. Neiman, '71, Royersford; Dr. Richard M. Beck, '71, Hecktown; Rev. S. E. Ochsenford, '76, Selinsgrove; Rev. Geo. Gebert, '88, Tamaqua; Rev. Clinton Fetter, '88, Telford; Rev. J. H. Raker, '89, Pen Argyl; Prof. M. L. Harting, '91, Oley; Rev. E. H. Trafford, '92, Annville; Rev. I. B. Kurtz, '90, Trappe; Rev. U. G. Bertolet, '92, Fegleysville;

Rev. Nevin E. Miller, '90, Phoenixville; Dr. H. Y. Horn, Coyle; Rev. E. F. Keever, '86, Boston; Rev. H. W. Warmkessel, '86; L. D. Gabel, '95, Reading; S. J. Kistler, Esq., '86; Saegersville; Rev. Dr. A. L. Ramer, '92, Virginsville; Rev. M. J. Bieber, '92, Mt. Joy; Clarence Beck, '92, Easton; H. H. Hower, '91, Cherryville; F. C. Krapf, '95, Newark, Del.; H. P. Butz, '92, Breiningsville; Rev. J. H. Ritter, '83, Berrysburg; Rev. W. D. C. Keiter, '84, West Bethlehem; Rev. T. M. Yundt, '82, Supt. of Bethany Orphans' Home, Womlesdorf; W. A. Kilburn, New York; M. L. Trexler, '94, Bernville; W. J. Snyder, '95, Tower City; A. W. Liebensperger, '93, Stettlersville; M. B. Schmoyer, '93, Trexlertown; Rev. C. F. W. Hoppe, Bethlehem.

Prof. G. T. Ettinger, Dr. H. S. Seip and R. J. Butz, Esq., were the committee of arrangements, and right well did they discharge their duties. They were assiduous in their reception and assignment of the banqueters, and easily made all feel at home and in place.

At the head sat the honored President of the college with Dr. Seiss upon his left and George E. Krause, of Lebanon, as toastmaster, on his right. When Dr. Seiss had said grace all "fell to," and until 1.30 A. M., when the banquet was over, no one left the hall. The feast of good things for the inner man was placed where it belonged, and when the ices, cheese, crackers, coffee and cigars were reached, Mr. Krause gracefully began his duties as the presiding officer.

Having satisfied the inner man, we will now turn our attention to the intellectual part of the program. No subject can be of greater interest to us to-night than "Our Boys," and no one is better able

to tell us all about them than our worthy President. He has been identified with this institution from the first year of its existence, during which time each one of us has been personally associated with him, learned to honor and respect him, and esteem it a privilege to have been one of the "Boys."

"OUR BOYS."

President Theodore L. Seip, D. D.

"Thanks to the Gods! my boy has done his duty."—
Addison—Cato.

Mr. Chairman, Alumni and Friends:—

I had hoped to be excused from speaking this evening, especially as I so recently appeared as a speaker before your first branch association, which our enthusiastic Alumni in Philadelphia organized a few weeks ago. But when I was asked to speak for "our boys" on this occasion, I could not find it in my heart to refuse.

"Our Boys,"—God bless them. There is nothing too good for me to say of them.

It has been my good fortune to know them all, from the first class that graduated nearly twenty-eight years ago, to the splendid boys that constitute the Class of '95, who are present with us this evening.

I have followed them in their careers with an affectionate, I may say, a paternal interest, and nothing gives me greater satisfaction than to see them prosper in life, and succeed in their respective pursuits.

Muhlenberg College has every reason to be proud of her boys, and she is proud of them. This is true not only of those in the sacred office of the ministry, but in the other professions also, as well as of those engaged in the higher business pursuits.

At gatherings such as this, we are wont to hear a great deal of the success

of our Alumni in the pulpit, in the professor's chairs in our theological seminaries and the colleges under the patronage and control of our Church; of the large number of our Alumni in our venerable Mother Synod, the great Ministerium of Pennsylvania and adjacent States, and in other synods of the General Council; of our successful missionaries, located all over this broad land, from the rock-ribbed shores of the north Atlantic to the golden sands of the Pacific slopes. We have just reason to feel proud of the large number—nearly fifty per cent—of our boys who have devoted themselves with so much enthusiasm to the self-denying and unrequited labors of the gospel ministry. They are a power for good everywhere, and especially in the great centres of population in this country. We need only mention as a proof the fact that in the great city of Chicago, five of the seven professors in our theological seminary in that city are graduates of Muhlenberg College. We need not refer to the many successful pastors in our own picturesque Lehigh Valley, and in the cities, large towns and the rural districts of eastern Pennsylvania.

But it is not my purpose to dwell now on this part of my subject, however fascinating it would be to me, because this has often been done even to the degree of slighting those who belong to the more than fifty per cent of our boys who are engaged in other honorable pursuits.

We have our worthy representatives, many of whom have already attained distinction, and others of whom will, undoubtedly, become bright and shining lights in the professions of law, medicine and teaching, and in business pursuits.

The majority of our boys are yet too young in their professions to have won their spurs, but, notwithstanding this fact, we have reason to plume ourselves on

what many of them have already accomplished.

In the profession of law we have one who served faithfully in the U. S. Congress, the Hon. G. F. Kibbs, at one time a teacher in our Academic Department; one who was elevated to the bench as President Judge of his County, I refer to Judge Frank E. Meily, an honor-man of his class. We have our Senator, whose genial face is familiar to you all, ex-Senator Henninger.

In our own County we have had the District Attorney several terms, the handsome M. C. L. Kline, and E. H. Stine, and the present worthy incumbent, Capt. J. L. Schaadt, who delivered one of the best lectures that we have ever had, in our Spring course this year. In our city we have the City Solicitor, the thoughtful and scholarly Frank M. Trexler, recently reelected for another term; our Alderman, Emerson F. Schock, a friend in need to the publishers of "THE MUHLENBERG"; the eloquent J. J. Snyder, so happy in singing the praises of the ladies, not to mention others in other offices and political positions, such as the redoubtable chairman of the committee of the long-time minority party, the valiant David R. Horne.

These all are our boys, but they are not all of them by a large majority. Time fails me to mention individually all those who deserve it.

The same thing is true of certain other Counties of our State, and of other States to a less degree. In Lancaster, in Lebanon, in some other places, our boys are members of leading legal firms.

In a competitive examination for a fellowship in the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania, our rising young lawyer, the Secretary and one of the chief organizers of our Philadelphia Alumni Association, Evan B. Lewis,

carried off the laurel in competition with graduates of Yale, Harvard, Lafayette and other old and celebrated institutions of learning. The same is true in the medical profession. While comparatively few who intend to study medicine remain long enough at college to take their A. B. degree—I am sorry to say it—yet the few of our graduates who have studied medicine, have likewise reflected honor on their Alma Mater in competitive examinations for positions on the medical staff in hospitals. Drs. Cooper and Hassler are especially worthy of mention, to say nothing of those older in the profession, like Drs. Herbst, Beck, Johnson and others. Dr. Lazarus, who received his education in Muhlenberg and should be one of our Alumni, likewise won an honorable position in the Brooklyn Hospital by his excellent examinations.

The same is true in dentistry. In the noble profession of teaching our stars are numerous, too numerous to mention more than a few. In our own Faculty we have men that are known beyond the borders of our State.

The able and efficient Dr. Bauman was a professor in Gustavus Adolphus College, St. Peters, Minnesota, when he was called to his Alma Mater, where he not only occupies, but fills his chair. The genial and affable Dr. Ettinger was, for a long time, President of the Board of Control of our own city schools, and is Dean of the Faculty of Arts of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, not to mention his other laurels.

Professors Lewis and Merkle are rising stars in their profession. Prof. Raub is the Superintendent of our city schools. One of the most popular and successful professors in our sister college, Franklin and Marshall, is that bright ornament on our roll of Alumni, Prof. C. Ernest

Wagner, son of the universally esteemed Rev. Dr. Wagner of this city. In Philadelphia we have Prof. Schaadt; at Bryn Mawr, Prof. Kohler; at Minneapolis, Prof. Knerr, and many others worthy of mention in other places, to say nothing of some of our most distinguished sons who are teaching in theological seminaries, such as Dr. Weidner and his colleagues.

We would make special mention of our boys who have been successful in business as members of some of the most important and progressive firms in their respective localities.

I include here men who received their principal training in Muhlenberg College, though some, unfortunately, did not complete their course. I mention especially one son of this class, and he a lion, Mr. George K. Mosser, a model of a man in business and in private life, as all will testify who know him well. The same thing may be said of his older brothers, Henry S. and Jacob K. Mosser. Among the business men of our own city we have Mr. E. M. Young, and others elsewhere.

I mention last, but not as the least, a graduate of the Class of '79, a prominent member of one of the most important mercantile firms of his thriving city, our worthy toastmaster, Mr. George D. Krause, of Lebanon.

So I might continue until I wearied your patience, but not my own, in recounting the precious jewels which we possess in our noble sons.

Our boys! Wherever I go I meet them; and I am always glad to take them by the hand whose fervent grasp is indicative of their warm hearts. Their tuneful voices are music to my ears. Many of them while in College were Boanerges—veritable sons of thunder—when their voices reverberated through

the classic halls of their Alma Mater like the rolling thunders from the Olympus of Zeus. But these same dear sons, since they left these same halls, have used the same voices, now in thunderous tones, again in sweet cadences, like the gentle murmuring of a brook, at the bedside of the sick; on the rostrum, and in the pulpit, proclaiming the gospel of peace and good-will to men.

As I began, so I end—"Our Boys"—God bless them.

Dr. Seip's remarks were heartily applauded.

In response to this toast, I take pleasure in calling upon one whose successful management of an educational and charitable institution has won for him just compliment. Our "Alma Mater" is proud of him,—he will tell us that he is proud of her. Rev. Thos. M. Yundt, of the Class of '82.

"MOTHER MUHLENBERG."

Rev. Thomas M. Yundt, '82.

"A hoop of gold to bind the brothers in."—2 Henry IV.

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Sons of Muhlenberg:—It is a proud day in the life of a young man who has been out in active life for a number of years, when he can come home to a family reunion and receive the greetings and hearty congratulations of a loving and exacting parent. We are here to-night at a family gathering to do honor to our Mother Muhlenberg. We have listened with interest and pleasure to the kind words of the President of our Alma Mater. We are glad to learn, too, that he does not have the weakness so common to many parents that he is blind to the faults of his own children. He remembers the days when we sported through the halls and made life uncomfortable for those in control, although not all of us helped to carry

the telegraph poles into the halls which was the cause of raising such a furious Rau, nor did we all soil our pants with tar on the night that the coal wagon was conveyed to and set up in the fifth story hall. These annual home gatherings have great attraction for me. I sometimes feel that, on account of the position which I providentially hold in the church, I ought to spend commencement week at some other institutions, but when the time comes for the annual gathering of the clans I gravitate towards Muhlenberg as naturally as a needle towards its magnet.

I think we ought to honor our mother more, for she has done much for us. Those of us who are out in professional life are ever ready to speak of the place or institution where we received our special professional training. The lawyer will speak with pride of the famous advocate in whose office and under whose tuition he "read law." The doctor is ever ready to speak of the medical college from which he graduated, the minister of the theological seminary where he took his course, and other professional men like to speak of the universities where they took their special degrees; all these often seemingly forget that these higher courses were possible for them only because of the previous training received in college. When a man has a number of sons who are successful, as the world regards success, he, the father, as a rule receives all the honor and credit for their success while, in fact, the very foundation which made success possible lay in the quiet, pious training received from a good mother.

Some time ago I met an old college friend on Hamilton Street. In the course of our conversation we naturally came to talk about our children, as proud parents sometimes will do. At a certain point in the conversation a third party

standing by said to me, "You have very bright children." Thinking that it was an opportune time to make an impression, I straightened up and said, "Yes, my children are bright, but they cannot help it; they come naturally by it." My college friend turned towards me and slowly remarked, "Yes, that is a fact, your children have a bright mother." Let us not forget what our mother has been to us.

Recently I spent a week in a university town for the purpose of attending to some business, and also to renew university associations after an absence of ten years. I was entertained by a classmate who is pastor of a large congregation in the town, and has been there since we graduated. I asked him one day, "In case you are not living here when your son is ready to enter college, will you send him here to take his course?" His answer was prompt, "No, I would not; it is a dangerous thing to send a young, inexperienced boy to a place like this, where there are over two thousand students, unless he is thoroughly grounded in religious and moral principles. I would rather send him to a smaller college first to take his course." This came from a man who has had unusual opportunities of observing student life at a large university. Brethren, let us thank God for what Muhlenberg has been to us, and let us not forget her in the future. I propose this sentiment to our Mother Muhlenberg:

May long life and increasing prosperity be her portion, and may multitudes of her sons rise up from year to year and call her blessed.

The financial situation is the subject of much discussion nowadays. Gold bugs, bimetalists and silverites are all letting themselves be heard. I don't mean to

class the gentleman who is to respond to this toast with any of these, but I dare say he will agree with me that the best way to solve the problem is to "get all we can, save all we can, and give all we can." Let me present to you Hon. Geo. H. Meyers.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

George H. Myers, Esq.

"Money is a good soldier, sir, and will on."—*Merry Wives of Windsor*.

Confidence is the chief corner stone in the foundation upon which the financial and commercial system of a country rests. Destroy or weaken it, and disaster will certainly follow. The experiences of the last four years emphasize this fact.

In November, 1890, the announcement of the embarrassment of the great banking house of Baring Brothers & Co., of London, England, startled and shocked the entire business and financial world. Until that time, with its immense capital and almost unlimited resources and credit, it had been considered able to withstand any possible pressure. "Every barrel has a bottom," however, and this house being connected with the gigantic speculation then in progress in the Argentine Republic of South America, became entangled and caught in the sudden collapse that occurred at that time. Its utter ruin was only prevented by the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street," the Bank of England, extending a helping hand in order to avert catastrophe to itself, and the wide-spread disaster that would necessarily follow.

This period marked the beginning of a liquidation that has been in progress until recently, and extended throughout the entire world to a greater or less degree.

The practical failure of such a strong and widely-known banking house, weakened

confidence and injured credit to an extent that caused financial stringency and business depression on every hand.

Foreign money lenders and investors, becoming frightened, lost faith in their American securities and investments, withdrew their funds and returned our securities to the extent of hundreds of millions of dollars, until the country's power of absorption was well nigh exhausted, and the depreciation of values frightful.

These occurrences created anxiety and fear throughout our land, which went from bad to worse, until a dark cloud of unrest and distrust enveloped and hung like a pall over it. Truly, "a blight seemed to have fallen over our fortunes." The summer of 1893 witnessed the culmination of the financial panic, which was the severest this country had ever experienced, and was in the fullest sense "a time that tried business men's souls." A fear of some indefinable, impending terrible disaster took possession of the public mind and heart and weakened the courage of nearly all, and the tension of the strain was only relaxed when the purchase clause of the Sherman bill was repealed. It was the result of a sentiment as much as of anything else. The people felt that something had to be done, and when it was done in the form of the repeal, a sigh of relief went up throughout the land and the crisis was believed to have been passed.

The situation, however, remained critical, while the tide of business continued to ebb and flow, seeming to reach a lower level with each succeeding recession, until death instead of paralysis appeared to threaten our industries.

The only help for such a state of affairs was a restoration of confidence; but the conditions upon which this is founded were being continually disturbed by doctrinaires and politicians for selfish in-

stead of patriotic or philanthropic purposes. Tariff agitation and legislation, and the question of the currency, served to keep the country in an unsettled and uneasy state, both discouraging and disastrous. Such an undue importance was given to these questions as to overshadow all others, obscure the many favorable conditions in the situation, and retard a return of confidence to the business community. Wiseacres have not been wanting to furnish ready explanations regarding the disturbed and abnormal condition of affairs, each having an infallible remedy for the evil.

The monometallist would effect a speedy recovery by the use of gold alone, otherwise the "Keeley Cure." The bimetalist, by the transfusion of a mixture of gold and silver. The silverite by hypodermic injections of the white metal in unlimited quantity. Another would submerge the country with a flood of fiat money and wild-cat currency of indeterminate value, and abolish the simplest, safest, and grandest system of banking that has ever existed in any country—the national banking system, by which the possibility of loss is reduced to a minimum, and the notes of issue made readily current at par throughout the length and breadth of our land, and acceptable in almost any part of the world at a reasonable rate of exchange.

What is wanted by this country, is not tinkering with the tariff, not meddling with the currency, but less politics and political agitation, and more undisturbed, steady business, less demagogism and more statesmanship, less venality and more patriotism, less rascality and more honesty, less deceitfulness and more frankness, less selfishness and more philanthropy, less malice and more charity.

Early in February of this year the President of the United States, having

moral courage and patriotism enough to rise above party and party measures, in connection with his Secretary of the Treasury, negotiated and consummated the much-criticised deal with a syndicate of great bankers, which has been the means of restoring confidence, both at home and abroad, in the resources, financial ability and credit of this country and its government.

That event marks an epoch in our commercial and financial history, from which a real, tangible and permanent revival of business commenced and placed us on the highway to prosperity. The price seemed high, but the services rendered have been great, and the results invaluable to the public. When considered that the appreciation in value in the United States since that time has been upward of eight hundred millions of dollars, the amount of profit made by the bankers does not seem so excessive.

While President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle have been severely criticised for their action in this matter, let it forever be remembered to its everlasting infamy that the late Congress of the United States, by its refusal to have inserted in the new bonds the single word gold before that of coin, caused a direct loss of \$16,000,000 to the people of this country, and exhibited to the world an example of the "cussedness" of human nature, of perversity and fatuity, want of patriotism, and lack of statesmanship unparalleled either in ancient or modern times. Such proceedings in themselves shake public confidence and shatter the stability of things. But the business of this country is not wholly dependent upon legislation, although, unfortunately, largely affected by it. The universal law of supply and demand will in the future, as in the past, cause fluctuations in trade and, consequently, seasons of commercial

activity and depression. The experiences of the last four years constitute a valuable addition to those of the remote past, from which an instructive lesson may be drawn, teaching conservatism, honesty and vigilance. We should profit thereby so that we may in some measure be enabled to forecast future storms, and with staunch hulls and furled sails be prepared when they come to meet and weather them. The signs of the times are now propitious. The dark clouds are rolling away and the bright sun of prosperity is again beginning to shine, and in due time, with its warm rays, will infuse new life and activity into every artery of trade and commerce, and peace, happiness and contentment will once more reign throughout the land.

There are many reasons for this encouraging situation. In a country such as ours, so glorious in its history; so vast in extent, embracing every variety of climate and soil, yielding the most valuable products of varied kinds; with its inexhaustible stores of mineral wealth; with its unequalled facilities for rapid transportation and exchange by land and water; with its great achievements and matchless progress, made possible by the energy, activity and genius of its people, why should not confidence exist? These conditions alone should cause the citizen to have confidence in himself, faith in his country, its institutions and government, faith in his fellow men, and, above all, an abiding faith in Him Who holds as within the hollow of His hand the destiny and welfare of all nations, as well as individuals, and Who is ever mindful of their truest and best interests.

Here in the fair City of Allentown we have a growing institution, with an able, energetic, enthusiastic gentleman at its head, supported by a corps of capable and efficient professors and instructors.

It is doing good and effective work, with the limited means at its disposal, in the way of educating young men for the Christian ministry and other honorable and useful pursuits. There is no grander work, none fraught with greater responsibility than the fitting of youth for the successful waging of the battle of life. To them the country must look for its future ministers of the Gospel, its jurists, statesmen, legislators, scientists, and men of affairs. The destiny of the nation and the welfare of its people will eventually pass into their hands. Therefore, how exceedingly important it is that they shall receive the proper mental and heart training to enable them to fully and clearly comprehend the duties of life, realize the importance of their proper performance and the attendant responsibility, that they may act well their part. A work such as this should commend itself to and create an interest in the minds of all men. But among the Alumni of Muhlenberg College should its cause awaken and maintain a fervent and abiding interest. As your Alma Mater who has nourished and strengthened you with the living waters from her spring of knowledge, and sent you out into life anew fully equipped to surmount its difficulties and win success, to you she looks especially for encouragement and aid. The college has felt severely the pressure of the prolonged season of financial and business disturbance, but she has weathered the storm, and now hopes to share in the approaching season of prosperity. As you succeed, share with her in your success; as you are prosperous, share with her in your prosperity. Give unto her such substantial aid as will gladden the hearts of and encourage those upon whom the immediate responsibility of conducting her affairs rests.

The one man who probably more than

any other deserved sympathy during the last few years, who has labored in season and out of season at a most unenviable task, is the financial agent, Rev. C. J. Cooper. I presume the cordiality of his receptions, in many instances, were little superior in warmth to those usually accorded to book-agents and vendors of etchings, prints, water colors, etc. An account of his labor would, no doubt, be quite interesting and instructive. I sincerely hope that when business affairs have fully resumed their normal prosperous condition, he will meet with such abundant encouragement and success as shall entirely obliterate from his memory any recollection of the late panic times.

To all friends and patrons of Muhlenberg College I have in conclusion to say, that it is earnestly hoped you will continue to feel and manifest a very warm interest in and solicitude for the success and prosperity of the institution, and that as Providence has prospered you and made you able, you will extend a helping hand to it in the form of financial aid.

My earnest desire and prayer is, that Muhlenberg College may continue to grow and prosper, and eventually become a great power for the advancement of the cause of education and the spread of Christianity.

Mr. Oliver Williams, of Catasauqua, was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Industries of Our Valley," but the hour being late, he remarked as follows:

"What's that?—want me to speak,—on what, pray?"

I am very sorry, but as my car leaves in five minutes and I am a slow walker, you see I have no time. So, good-night."

There is none better fitted to tell us about the College and the Community

than his honor, the Mayor of Allentown. The hospitality of the people whom he represents is proverbial, and we know he does not underestimate the good effects of the educational influence that Muhlenberg College has had upon them.

THE COLLEGE AND THE COMMUNITY.

Mayor H. W. Allison.

"I have done the state some service and they know it."
—*Othello*.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen :—When I was honored by an invitation to this banquet and informed that it was expected of me to speak on the subject of "The College and the Community," had I been more lawyer-like in my ways, I would have at once asked for a "bill of particulars" in order to learn just how I was expected to treat so large and complex a subject. When I got to thinking over the matter very recently, I was quite unable to decide in my own mind whether it was the intention of the toastmaster to have me deal with the subject in the abstract—colleges and communities generally, or in the concrete, Muhlenberg College and this community—and it was with misgivings of mind lately that I realized that the time was near and I did not yet know how I was to handle my text. I was, as it were, filled with doubts and fears, and looked forward with apprehensions as to the result. But since listening to my friend, Mr. Myers, on the "Financial Situation," and being convinced by him that the recent panic was mainly due to lack of confidence, I realized that that same trouble, lack of confidence, was mainly what was worrying me regarding my subject, and I will now try to recover from it and proceed.

It would be easier, of course, to speak in the general way of colleges and their relation to the communities than to bring ourselves down to the single college and

one community, for we might meet with a case where it would appear that the college had not received from the community the encouragement and support its merits entitled it to.

In speaking of that college which is uppermost in the minds and hearts of all here to-night, and its relations to this community, from the manner in which Mr. Myers spoke of the sort of receptions Mr. Cooper too frequently received in his missions looking for subscriptions to the college fund, possibly the less I say on the question of financial support just here, the better.

For Muhlenberg College, before its sons to-night, I feel that it is not necessary for me to speak at length.

During the twenty years of my residence in this city, I have heard much of the usefulness and good work of Muhlenberg, but it was not until I have now had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Seip talk on "Our Boys," and the important positions they are occupying in the ministry, business and educational pursuits in all sections nearly of this great land, that I became cognizant of the fullness of her harvest.

I feel sure the Alumni are doing all they can for their Alma Mater, and this community should come forth with its share of the supporting work, until the influence of Muhlenberg will be felt from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Maine to Texas.

And now, gentlemen, let us look on the bright side of the financial question as referring to the support the colleges receive from the communities.

It is true, we have had wide-spread financial troubles during the past two years, but in spite of them the communities have not forgotten and neglected the colleges and other educational institutions. In the first half of this year so far, over

four and a half millions of dollars have been added to the endowments and buildings of the colleges.

We note the gift of one million dollars by President Seth Low to Columbia College. Another of half a million by Provost C. C. Harrison to the University of Pennsylvania. I do not mention these gifts of presidents in the way of comparison at all, for well I know that Dr. Seip would cheerfully give a million to the cause of Muhlenberg were he as able to do it as the others mentioned.

Within the past five or six years the colleges and institutions of learning throughout this country have received from the communities in gifts to endowments and buildings no less than fifty millions of dollars. Five to seven millions to the University of Chicago, Yale and Harvard each about four millions, and Columbia, University of Pennsylvania, Johns Hopkins, Dartmouth and many others, important sums. All this goes to demonstrate the pride taken in our colleges by the people of our country. The larger individual gifts are often the results of the influences of the communities upon the givers.

There is another view to be taken of this subject. Education may be likened to a building apparently perfect in outline and finish to the untutored eye. Although the mechanics may have been most skillful and careful in their work upon the entire superstructure, yet flaws develop, and the result is unsatisfactory. Critical examination may then show that an unskilled hand was at work upon the foundations, and the imperfections above were due to careless and slovenly work at the beginning. So it is of greatest importance that our lower schools receive more careful attention in order that they may turn out fitting and satisfactory material for our colleges to work on.

In considering the relation of the college to the community, a word may be said on the political aspect. We have a class of voters in this land who cast their ballots mainly as the bosses and leaders would have them to do. These are the ignorant voters who need better guidance than they now receive. Then there is another class much larger than the first, who really do more harm to the country at large. These are the indifferent voters. If the affairs of the country do not suit them exactly, they change their votes without any careful, intelligent examination of the causes which produce unfavorable results, and the change brought about is frequently not an improvement.

The educated college men should pay more attention to these public matters which concern every citizen so closely, and by educating their ignorant neighbor and stimulating to greater interest and activity in public affairs their indifferent friends, they might soon effect a wonderful improvement in the management of the public affairs of this, the grandest country on the face of the globe.

I congratulate you, gentlemen of Muhlenberg's Alumni Association, on the great success of this occasion, and, in conclusion, I sincerely hope and trust that the time will never come when it shall be said that Muhlenberg College is not without honor save in her own community.

We shall be pleased to have a few remarks from Rev. Mr. Knappenberger on "Our Sister Institution."

"OUR SISTER INSTITUTION."

Rev. Prof. J. W. Knappenberger.

The gentleman dwelt upon the higher education of woman.

"Many parents seem to think, for

some reason, that their daughters have no claim upon them for a higher education.

Some time ago, while conversing with an old gentleman, I became acquainted with the following story; and what is more, the story is true in every detail.

His son had graduated from a high school. Not being satisfied he took a course in one of our colleges; and still not being satisfied, he was at that time finishing his last year at a normal school.

The daughter, a girl of about sixteen, thus far appeared to have been neglected. I asked her whether she would not like to attend a school for her further advancement, and this was her answer, "I am just dying to go off to school, but papa won't allow me to until my brother has completed his education."

This, my friends, is but one of the many cases of its kind we meet with.

Some say that a higher education for women unfits them for the duties of the household, and makes them lazy, novel-reading creatures.

The Allentown College for Women is trying to do as much for the young women of this and other communities as Muhlenberg College is doing for the young men.

To young men I say, I will warrant to supply you with wives from the Allentown College for Women that will certainly do justice to the sons of Muhlenberg."

No good class day program was ever complete without its prophecy; indeed, that is the chief feature of most of them. We have a prophet of no mean pretensions in Dr. Richards, and I would ask him to adjust his horoscope, draw back the veil, and let us take a peep at the future.

OUR FUTURE.

Prof. M. H. Richards, D.D.

"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee."

Longfellow—Building of the Ship.

Alumni and Friends of Muhlenberg College:—I am profoundly impressed by the sagacity of the Committee on Toasts in placing this particular sentiment just where they did, and I shall endeavor to justify their expectations and intentions in what I say, and in how much I say.

Your committee well knew the trick the moments play upon such occasions, and they calculated that by the time this toast was announced, to-day would have become to-morrow, and our future be our present. What prophetic accuracy! This is the witching hour of the night,—the moment when a man feels in his pockets to make sure that his night-key is there; wonders whether any misunderstanding has shot the bolt on the house-door, and plans how to drop his shoes softly on the floor so as not to waken *her*!

Yes, gentlemen, our future is upon us; to-morrow has arrived. If, according to that venerable saying of which Freshmen remind us so often in their impassioned rhetorical exercises, we are "to judge the future by the past," and judge our to-morrow by the heavy responsibility of this abundant repast, we may well question, What of our Future! Yet, we shall be fearless! In this goodly company we have aid and comfort for all that may come—physician and clergyman and lawyer; our welfare is provided for, even, to "the woman of the future" herself.

Judging by my location upon the list of toasts, I am half inclined to imagine a hint that this assemblage is called upon to congratulate itself upon the remaining speakers, the future of this gathering, selected as they are from among "our

boys." I pause to congratulate them and the rest of you upon having attained this eminence. Who would have thought it, when voices so loud at unseasonable hours in the halls, so soft and apologetic at recitations, are remembered. "Mother Muhlenberg" was patient as well as persistent with many of you! In the past some of you were more than once "before the Faculty"; in the future may every one of you excel, and stand in the roll of fame and honor "before the Faculty." A teacher's reward is to beget an intellectual son nobler than himself.

You, Alumni, are our future! Your Alma Mater says to each one of you, her Faculty say to each one of you, "our hearts, our hopes are all with thee. As we recount your titles and recall your successes we justify our work and the founding of Muhlenberg College. Men make a college; money can but clothe it in seemly attire. But men are more than their clothing, and so are colleges. Money is a sort of necessary evil; we need it simply because the "other fellow" will have it of us. Men honor themselves more in the giving of it than in the getting. And in that giving, notice how eminent the preference bestowed upon institutions of learning. How recently one who had been mayor of Brooklyn bestowed a princely portion upon the college over which he now presides. What a grand example—to all mayors and ex-mayors. May they follow it toward us. Of course we need money; there never was, never will be a college that does not. And we have a "Cooper" who will securely barrel up all you give us for our future.

Let me suggest to you to say not *our*, but *my* college! Some one has said that the hymn, "*My* country, 'tis of thee," would lose all flavor if changed to "*Our* country, 'tis of thee." Alumnus, think, talk, and act for "*My* college!" Don't

wait for someone else to do or die before he gives, but do and give now, yourself, as a personal, individual interest, and so assure your College's future. You are our future! Muhlenberg looks to her Alumni, her students. No one else will be interested as you are; no one else owes the debt of gratitude as you do; no one else has the fond tie, the joyful recollection. You were born there, came there to full consciousness of your power as a psychic man. If *you* make no future for your foster-mother, who will care to honor or endow her?

But we shall hope grand things through your aid for "our future!" Some day, upon some such occasion, future professors and additional Alumni will gather with friends and honored guests to hail and toast a future Muhlenberg, the same and yet how changed! Her modest decency of buildings and externalities all transformed into the sheen and iridescence of architectural beauty and magnificence of proportions, a fitting frame for the worth of that within. Why should it not be so? You are our future; and if we judge the future by the past, it is not impossible for you to give yourselves and us even such a future. But I must, in justice to those whose toasts are drying up by delay, consume no more of your kind attention. I leave you, with loving thought, to your future!

The lawyers! We all know that while they are exceptionally good eaters, they are very bad sleepers. No satisfactory explanation has ever been offered for this. I would suggest that the trouble is in their manner of lying. They lie first on one side, then on the other, and finally they decide to keep wide awake all the time. I suppose when they die, they will lie still. Mr. Trexler, what is your opinion?

THE LAWYERS.

Frank M. Trexler, Esq., '79.

"The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers."
—Henry IV.

Mr. Chairman and Alumni and Friends of Muhlenberg College:—When a member of your committee called on me about a week ago, he received a promise from me that I would deliver an "impromptu" speech on the subject "The Lawyers." Every now and then some good thought would occur to me which I might have used on this occasion, but I religiously put it aside, remembering my promise that the speech should be "impromptu."

The quotation on the programme under this title is, "The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers." I cannot account for the sanguinary character of this reference, unless it is due to the fact that one of the members of the committee is a dentist, and his profession would naturally lead him to select some such cruel sentiment.

Years ago when I was admitted to the bar, I expected to hear some criticism and fun poked at the profession I had chosen; I thought, however, that with the lapse of time, the thing would wear off, but it still continues. The law, and to some degree the other professions, are made the butt of ridicule and abuse.

To illustrate the popular opinion of some of the professions, I will tell you a story which my medical friend to my right requested me to tell you. He tells me that it is a new story which he read in a newspaper last evening. I have a distinct recollection of hearing the same tale sometime during the war. It runs thus:

A certain family was blessed with three boys. One day a travelling phrenologist came along, and for the dinner given him

agreed to reveal the future of her sons to the fond mother. "This boy" said he, after examining the bumps of the urchins, "will be a beggar, the next will turn out to be a murderer, the third will be a thief."

This worried the mother greatly, and when the father came home she told to him her troubles. He, being a matter-of-fact man, soon solved the difficulty.

"The beggar—well, we'll make a minister of him; the murderer, we'll teach him medicine, and of the thief we will make a lawyer."

The popular idea of the legal calling is all wrong. The motto of the lawyers is not what is generally accredited to them. "*Primum pecunia agienda, virtus post nummos.*"

For the benefit of the younger graduates who have not had the opportunity of supplementing their college training, I will freely translate. "Get the money first, let integrity come after you have the dollars."

The profession of the law is an honorable one, and requires integrity and honesty in those who wish to succeed in it.

How many people place their property, their names, and their fortunes into the hands of their attorneys, and how seldom is such confidence misplaced. I am informed that one of the largest collection houses in the country, having local attorneys in every city of the Union, and whose collections run into millions, last year lost but eight hundred dollars through dishonest attorneys.

I have had professional relations with a number of the lawyer graduates of our Alma Mater, resident at Allentown and elsewhere, and I have not found one whose professional word I could not safely rely on.

Some of "our lawyers" have already

won distinction in their calling, others are bound to do it in the future.

Any young man who is temperate, honest and industrious can, in the practice of the law, make a good living, and may win a competency.

That Muhlenberg College may always find occasion to be proud of "the lawyers" is my wish, and the wish of every well-wisher of the institution.

I think it was Diogenes, who, upon being asked to decide a question of precedence between a lawyer and a physician, did so in these words: "let the thief go before, and the executioner follow." This program does better still,—it puts the clergyman between them; why he is there, I don't know. Perhaps Mr. Keever can tell us.

THE CLOTH.

Rev. Edwin F. Keever, '86.

"'Tis a good divine that follows his own instructions. I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than be one of the twenty to follow my own teachings."—*Merchant of Venice*.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:—I trust your cloth is pretty well expanded by this time, and that you have allowed sufficient for shrinkage.

Some people make it their business to wash old linen before the public; to-night it shall be my province to wash cloth—new cloth before the public. Chauncey Depew once said he liked old things; for example, old wine and old women. But the cloth I am about to wash is not old, because Muhlenberg is a young institution, and I trust her ministerial alumni are good, clean representatives of the profession.

Of all honorable occupations, the ministry is the most honorable. It is a vocation, a calling. The lawyer formulates

and applies the law of the land, but the minister studies and inculcates eternal laws. The former pleads before an earthly court, while the latter is an advocate before the Judge of all the universe whose decisions are irrevocable. The physician prescribes medicine for the body; the incumbent of the sacred office administers the prescriptions of the Great Physician whose balm is for the healing of the soul. The merchant avoids the dishonest, while I must seek him and reform his ways. Society banishes the criminal, I must follow him into his cell to cleanse his heart. The philosopher aims to fathom the universe and measure truth; verily "philosophy seeks the truth, but theology finds it." As a minister I must always be seeking and never finding, and yet never seeking without finding.

The electrician produces light for the eye, but the clergyman is to be a candlestick to hold aloft the Light of the world, whose candle-power exceeds that of the sun, and lights the storm-tossed soul on the trackless deep of eternity to the distant harbors of heaven. A servant of servants, whose duty it is to rejoice with them that do rejoice and weep with them that weep, he is at once a reservoir of sorrow and a fountain of joy. From the soul he must draw out the sting of death and pour in the wine of immortality. This, gentlemen, is the good work in which Muhlenberg's ministers have been engaged.

To come nearer home, I may say that for breadth of culture, profoundness of intellect and polish of manner; for scholarlyness of habits, loftiness of achievement and gastronomical capacity her graduates take rank with those of any institution in the land.

Her sons have sat down at the tables of the rich, and administered comfort in the hovels of the poor. Their presence is

not limited by time or circumscribed by space. Their very absence is a blessing.

From Plymouth Rock to the alluvial shores of the Willamette they are preaching the Gospel, gathering in sinners, afflicting the saints and raising subscriptions. Some are also raising Plymouth Rock fowls and digging clams to make up back salary. Many are making their mark, and some are marked by their creditors. Pardon this mild flattery.

Let us be proud of the fact that Muhlenberg ministers occupy many positions of eminence. They are college professors, theological professors and musical doctors. Nearly the entire Faculty of the Chicago Seminary consists of Muhlenberg "boys." The first Missionary Superintendent of the General Council is one of our Alumni. In fact, gentlemen, like raindrops, they are becoming so numerous that the people are ceasing to thank the Lord for them. Not satisfied with their present numbers, many imagined themselves to be alone and took unto themselves partners. Still suffering from the lack of company they proceeded to beget the ministerial alumnus after his kind, thereby supporting the Lutheran doctrine of the Apostolic Procession.

It is the duty of the minister to interest himself in all questions of the day; to discern the signs of the times and discover, if possible, the undercurrent of historical movements which may be in progress in his time, so that he can resist evil tendencies and advance the good. Among those evil tendencies I will enumerate a few which should call forth all your energy in opposition:

First, the growing secularization of the colleges and universities of the land.

Second, renewed attacks on the Person of Christ.

Third, the present spread of German rationalistic theology.

Fourth, the blunting of the moral faculty in the community.

But the most ticklish question of all is the "new woman." How Muhlenberg's ministers will deal with this subject remains to be seen. Here, gentlemen, the experience of your college days will doubtless be of much service. You have been ring-leaders in many an engagement with the fair sex, and smelt powder more than once in the face of the enemy. You have done picket duty at the church door and reconnoitered in the vestibule. Therefore, gentlemen, be not backward in grappling with the new woman. You are not fighting principalities and powers, but you are wrestling with flesh and blood.

The coming woman goeth into business. She leaveth her young at home, so that in sheer desperation they take early to the bottle. She cultivateth her calves and her biceps. She goeth to the club. Moreover, she will rent her offices and hire her fair boy typewriters. She divesteth herself of her tunic, putteth on bloomers and mounteth her bicycle. But the whole blooming business is a delusion and a snare. Why, gentlemen, if the evolution proceeds much farther, the new woman will become the nude woman. It, therefore, becomes your duty to assist in suppressing this fungus growth of modern civilization. Preach the doctrine of manhood. Be not overcome of woman, but overcome evil with good.

Gentlemen, I am satisfied that the question which is forcing itself upon our attention to-day is not that of divorce, but that of the breeches of promise.

I might also say something on the relation of the new cloth to the old cloth. We are now in a period of transitions of generations—when the old cloth, the white-haired Samuels are quietly laying aside their earthly vestments and passing into the inner sanctuary through the veil

of death. They are leaving much work for you and me to perform. But let us not hurry them off. Naturally filled with the enthusiasm of young warriors, we are apt to be too ready for the fray, too anxious to assume the onerous responsibilities of the church. Let us bide our time. Let us not complain that the old doctors want too much. These old war-horses have fought our battles well. They have transmitted to us a church clean and conservative in doctrine and practice. They have conquered the vile enemies who threatened her early existence. They have written the first chapters of our history. Brethren, let us honor them, learn the lessons of their experience, and thus equip ourselves more thoroughly for assuming the weighty cares of the church militant. These will come upon us soon enough.

They say that physicians are made to minister to the needs of the body, but I am told that their greatest success lies in ministering to the needs of the mind. Now, our young friend, Dr. Johnson, is an adept at both of these; indeed, I learn that his greatest success lies in his ability to tell stories in the sick-room, leaving nature to effect a cure, or his medicine to kill the patient.

MEDICINE.

Elmer E. Johnson, M.D., '85.

"Physicians of all men, are most happy; whatever good success soever they have the world proclaimeth; and what faults they commit the earth covereth."—*Quarles.*

Mr. Toastmaster, Graduates and Friends of Muhlenberg:—After all the brilliant and witty speeches of the evening, and after our honored guest, Mayor Allison, has confessed to a lack of confidence, what would you expect of me who, pocket-book and all, weighs only

one hundred and twenty-five pounds. At any rate, one thing should be remembered, that a physician is not supposed to be a speechmaker. The very nature of his profession contraindicates this.

The theologian must necessarily cultivate oratory; and the better speechmaker he is the more popular he becomes, and the more rapidly the shekels fall into his pockets; but, of course, he cares not for such things. With the lawyer the same is true, except that he cares for the shekels and the shekels alone. In the case of a physician it is different. He deals mainly with diagnosis and prognosis, and since they are mighty uncertain things, he who can say the least and look the wisest when his case has successfully terminated either in health or death, can say "I knew it would be so" and no one can call him what most people like to call lawyers. If a story I read some time ago be true, there is one similarity between some theologians and physicians. The small boy once asked his father why some ministers were called doctors. The father answered, "Because they doctor theology to suit themselves." This the physician also does—doctors to suit himself.

The medical profession is certainly the noblest of all professions. I say this even though I am compelled to differ with the remarks of our friend, Rev. Keever. The medical profession deals with life itself, and without life, where are we or of what use is the clergyman? It is the most important science of all sciences, for it deals with the most intricate system of nature, even that of the hysterical woman. A mistake in other walks of life may be rectified, but a mistake here leaves only the chance of a post-mortem, and here our good friend, the clergyman, comes in and assures the sorrowing ones that all has been done that mortal aid could do.

Seriously speaking, however, medicine is a noble calling. No class of men need more sound judgment, profound learning, sympathetic natures yet coupled with a strong and courageous nerve and more charitable feelings for their fellowmen than the medical man. I am glad that the need of better men in this walk of life is being felt and acted upon. Lately all good medical schools, together with the State Board of Examiners, have raised the standard of scholarship, and the medical men of the future will be most fully qualified to practice their profession.

It became my duty about a week ago to assist at a competitive examination for resident physician at the hospital where I happened to be on the surgical staff. At that examination we had applicants whose early education had been neglected, others who were high school graduates, and still others were college graduates. It became at once evident that the college men were vastly better qualified, excelling especially in practical good judgment, which is of the utmost importance to the medical practitioner. Let all our physicians be college graduates. Let us have more M. D.'s on the roll of Muhlenberg's Alumni, for there is no place *in* life where one sees more *of* life as it really exists than in the life of the physician.

We know and admire the versatility of our young friend of '86. He can make a speech, sing a song, tell a story with equal ease. When we last heard him he told us all about "our (his own) sweethearts;" but he has improved since then. He has grown more adept since he has been to Grow County, and with a little strain of his imagination, he can tell us all we want to know about "The Woman of the Future."

THE WOMAN OF THE FUTURE.

J. Jeremiah Snyder, Esq., '86.

"And yet, good faith, I wish'd myself a man;
Or that we women had men's privilege of speaking first."
—*Troilus and Cressida*.

Ex-Senator Evarts, of New York, once visited an asylum for the insane, and seeing an unfortunate astride a chair, thought that he would humor him by telling him that he rode a very handsome horse. "This is no horse," said the lunatic with an angry start. "If not a horse, what then?" asked the senator. "A hobby," was the reply. "A hobby," asked the senator, a little surprised, "what is the difference between a horse and a hobby?" "Well," replied the lunatic, "you can get off a horse, but off a hobby never."

Now, this is the third time I have been called upon to respond to the toast "woman," in some form or other, before the Alumni of Muhlenberg College, but I want it distinctly understood that while I have the greatest fondness for the gentle sex, the subject is no hobby of mine.

In fact, I must confess that it is considerable of a mystery to me why I should be considered an expert upon this question; for, almost on the verge of bachelordom, and having loved and lost more, perhaps, than any other man in the community, I can only speculate intelligently on the "woman of the future" by holding aside, in the language of Mrs. Lease, of Kansas, "the tear-stained curtain of the past."

Then think of what I might not say in my cynicism of "the woman of the future," as I recall the past. The moonlight walks and talks, when the wind through the trees made the music of a thousand Aeolian harps; the dreamy tete-a-tete on the lawn where the lights and

shadows played, and there seemed no doubt but that it was a "dead-sure case" of

"Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one."

Ah, "there is nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream," but when the girl you care enough for to take around the loop on a trolley car, finally tells you that she can only be a sister to you, you find it the worst nightmare of your life; and if you are at all interested in Democratic politics you are likely to ask yourself the question "where am I at?"

Now, honor bright, considering my sad experiences, would it be at all remarkable if I would confound "the woman of the future," in the broad sense, with the fin-de-siecle fad, "the coming woman,"—that strange creature, who is always odd and seldom pretty; that knows her husband—by sight, neglects her children, wears loose shoes, tight corsets and bloomers, eats raw onions and smokes cigarettes to show that she is asserting her heaven-born rights.

But I am magnanimous, I am liberal, I am most forgiving; and whatever my disappointments, whatever my misfortunes, whatever my disgust and indignation at exhibitions that are often as ridiculous and absurd as they are unwomanly, I will not, I cannot forget that "from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand," human nature always was and ever will be the same, and that that emotion is likest God's which a woman feels when she makes her sacrifices upon the altar of her love.

"Woman is first and foremost a mother, and not all the learning of classic halls can ever divorce her from this her natural sphere."

When Tennyson wrote the "Princess," he did what every poet has the privilege

of doing; he preached a sermon while he told a story. We all know the story, but the sermon is not so familiar. Why did the poet write these exquisite lines?

"Home they brought her warrior dead,
She nor swooned nor uttered cry,
And her maidens, watching, said,
"She must weep or she will die."

Then they praised him soft and low,
Called him worthy to be loved,
Truest friend and noblest foe,
Yet she neither spoke or moved.

Stole a maiden from her place,
Lightly to the warrior stepped,
Took the face cloth from his face,
Yet she neither moved nor wept.

Rose a nurse of ninety years,
Placed his child upon her knee,
Like summer tempest came her tears,
"Sweet, my child, I live for thee."

Tennyson preached that beautiful sermon because he knew that in the mother's love for her child lay the greatest hope of humanity for a more perfect civilization. What genius in any land has not said that to the teaching and training of his mother he owed all his success in life. Washington, Greeley, Emerson, Carlyle, Ruskin, Goethe, Hugo, Napoleon and countless others, all have declared that the maternal influence was strongest in the formation of character, and did more than anything else to make them pre-eminent among the men of their times. Not idle dreamers they—not men merely noted for their culture and refinement, but names that have shaken empires, overturned religious creeds and left impressions upon the thoughts of the world that time can never obliterate.

Woe to humanity when the hand that rocks the cradle no longer rocks the world. "How can we improve the youth of France," asked the brilliant Madame De Stael of Napoleon. "Give them good mothers," said that wonderful genius.

Many years ago, in a log cabin far out on our then frontier, amid all the poverty and hardships of a settler's life, a woman gave birth to a boy. Of the mother we know little, except that in after years her grateful son said: "All I am or can be, I owe to my angel mother." That humble woman was none other than Nancy Hanks, the mother of an emancipator of a race, a hero, a statesman, a martyr—the immortal Abraham Lincoln.

"The bravest battle that ever was fought,
 Shall I tell you where and when?
 On the maps of the world you'll find it not—
 'Twas fought by the mothers of men.
 Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
 With sword or noble pen;
 Nay, not with eloquent word or thought
 From the mouth of wonderful men.
 But deep in the walled-up woman's heart—
 Of woman that would not yield;
 But bravely, silently bore her part,
 Lo, there is the battlefield.
 No marshalling troop, no bivouac song,
 No banner to gleam and wave;
 But, oh, those battles they last so long,
 From babyhood to the grave.

DECENNIAL REUNION.

The Class of '85 held its decennial reunion last evening at the Hotel Allen. Thirteen men were graduated in 1885, of whom one died, Daniel E. Brunner, of Reading. Those present at the reunion were: Rev. Prof. Charles C. Boyer, Ph. D., Professor of Languages and Pedagogics in the Keystone State Normal School, Kutztown; Rev. F. F. Frey, pastor of Grace Lutheran Church, Bethlehem; Rev. C. F. William Hoppe, pastor of Salem Lutheran Church, Bethlehem; Elmer E. Johnson, M.D., Pottstown; Prof. Francis G. Lewis, Principal of the Academic Department of Muhlenberg College; Rev. Robert B. Lynch, Lutheran clergyman at Dublin, Bucks County;

Wilson K. Mohr, attorney, Allentown; Howard S. Seip, D. D. S., Allentown; Rev. Adam M. Weber, pastor of a Lutheran congregation at Boyertown; Rev. Elias A. Yehl, retired, of Easton. The non-graduates present were James Morgan, of Couch & Morgan, general insurance agents, of Altoona; John S. Seaman, furniture dealer, of Reading, and Edward M. Young, of the firm of M. S. Young & Co., this city. The absentees were: Revs. A. Miles Merckham, of Columbia, and Wm. Weichsel, of Coudersport.

They had a happy time together, rehearsing their college days. The minutes of the class and its history were read, affording no end of amusement. No set toasts were given, but there were impromptu responses made. The menu was elaborate and delightful. The Class of '85 enjoyed its reunion thoroughly.

This was the first class of Muhlenberg College to wear cap and gown at Commencement, and to wear high silk hats during the Junior year. It was also the first class to have a reunion and banquet.

It was decided to make the banquet a triennial affair. Permanent organization was effected by electing Dr. Seip, President; Rev. Boyer, Vice-President; Rev. Fry, Secretary; and Mr. Young, Treasurer.—*Allentown Item*, June 21, 1895.

Criticism.

"A man must serve his time to every trade,
 Save censure—critics all are ready made,
 Take hackney'd jokes from Miller, got by rote,
 With just enough of learning to misquote;
 A mind well skill'd to find or forge a fault,
 A turn for punning, call it Attic salt;
 To Jeffry go, be silent and discreet,
 His pay is just ten sterling pounds per sheet;
 Fear not to lie, 'twill seem a lucky hit;
 Shrink not from blasphemy, 'twill pass for wit;
 Care not for feeling—pass your proper jest,
 And stand a critic, hated yet caress'd."

Byron—"English Bards and Scotch Reviewers."